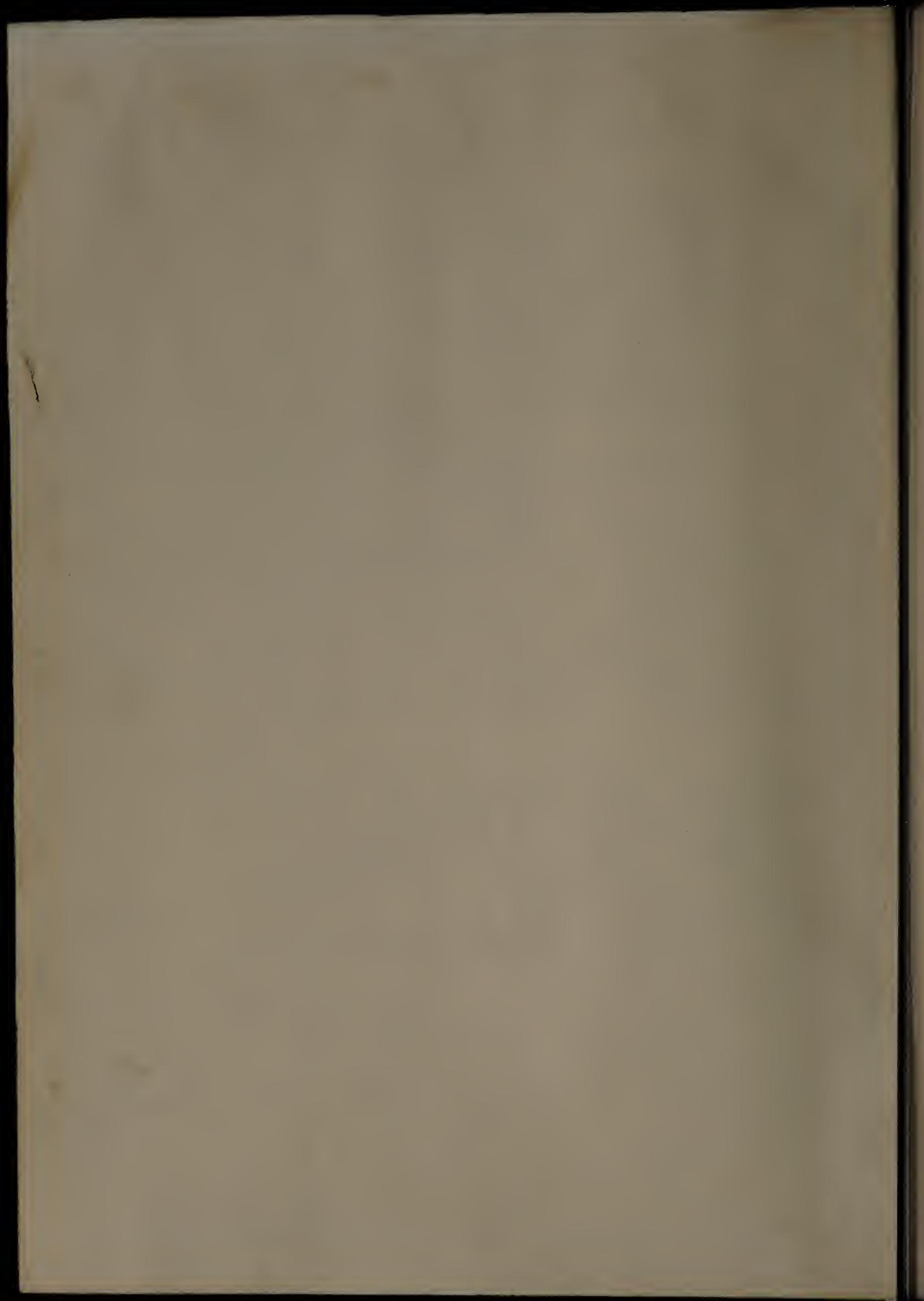
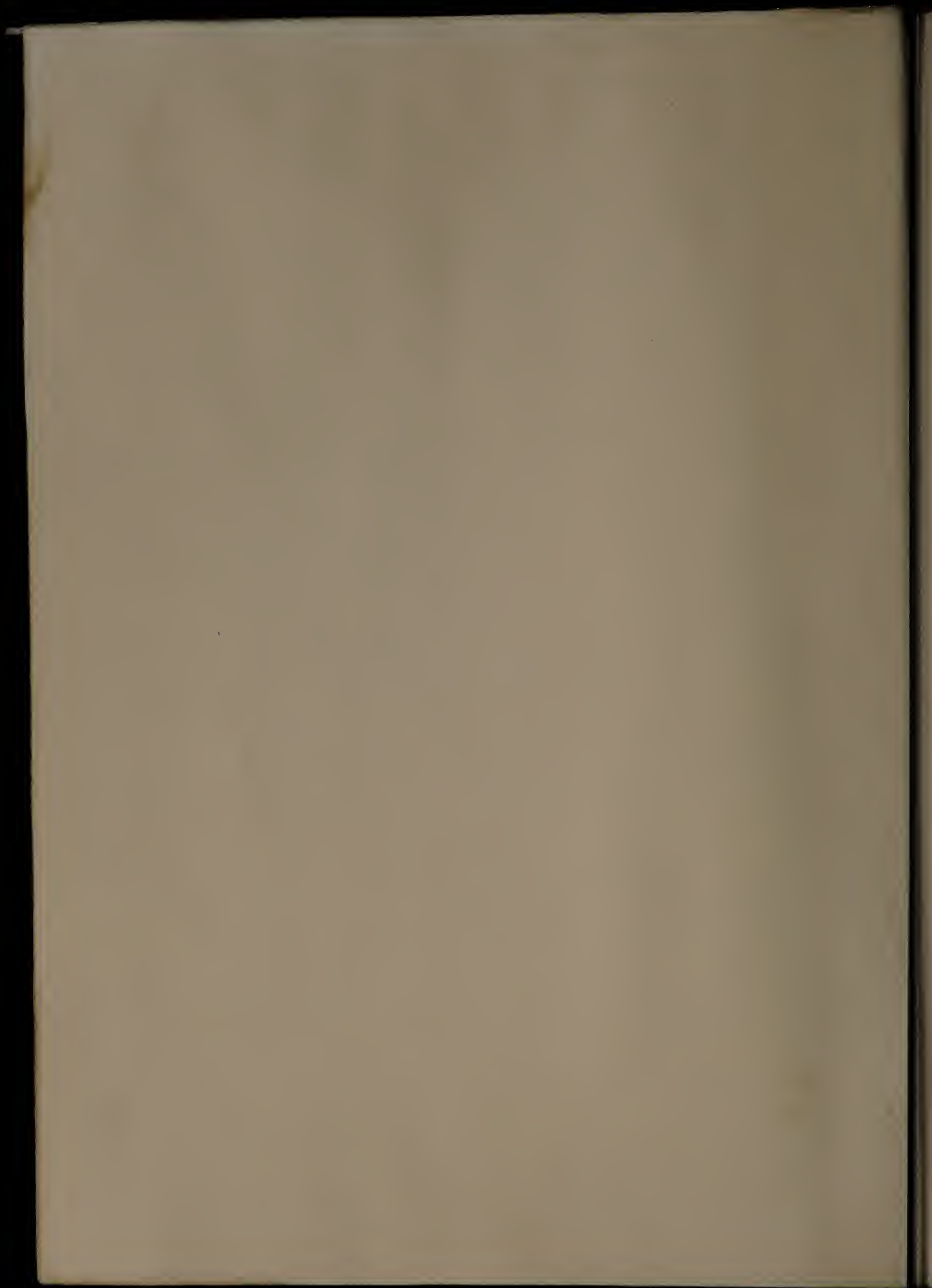




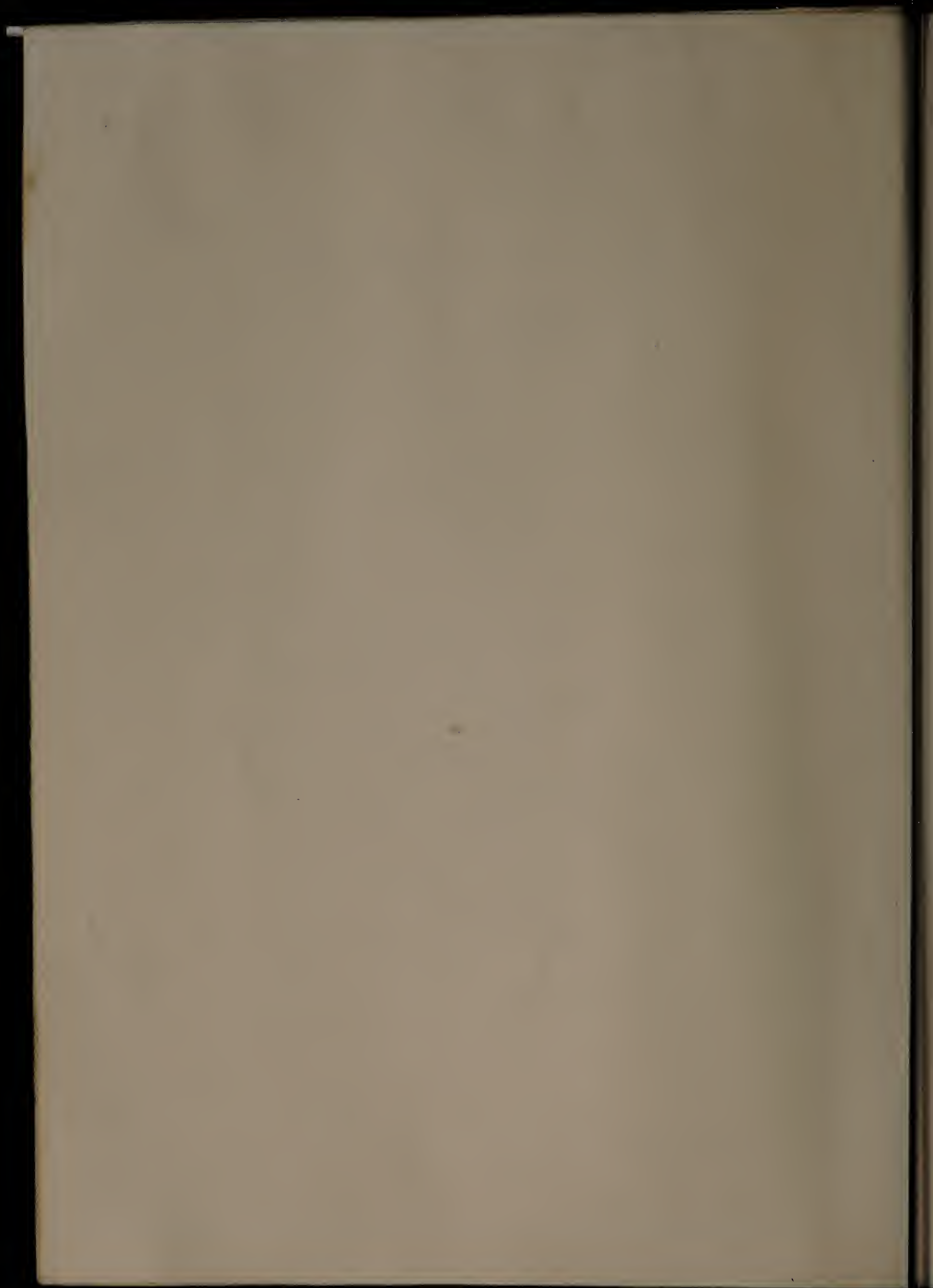
51

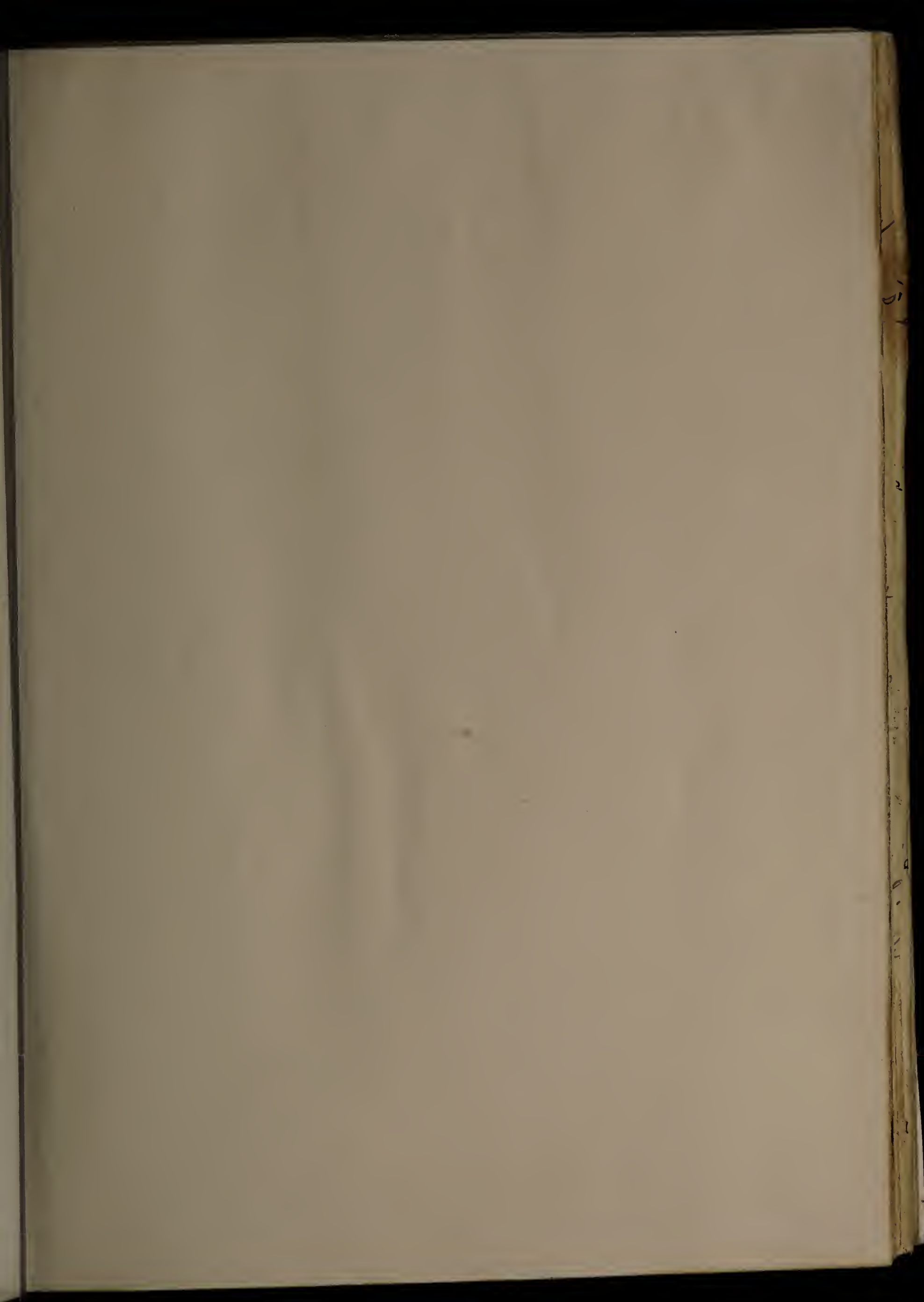
27-11-23

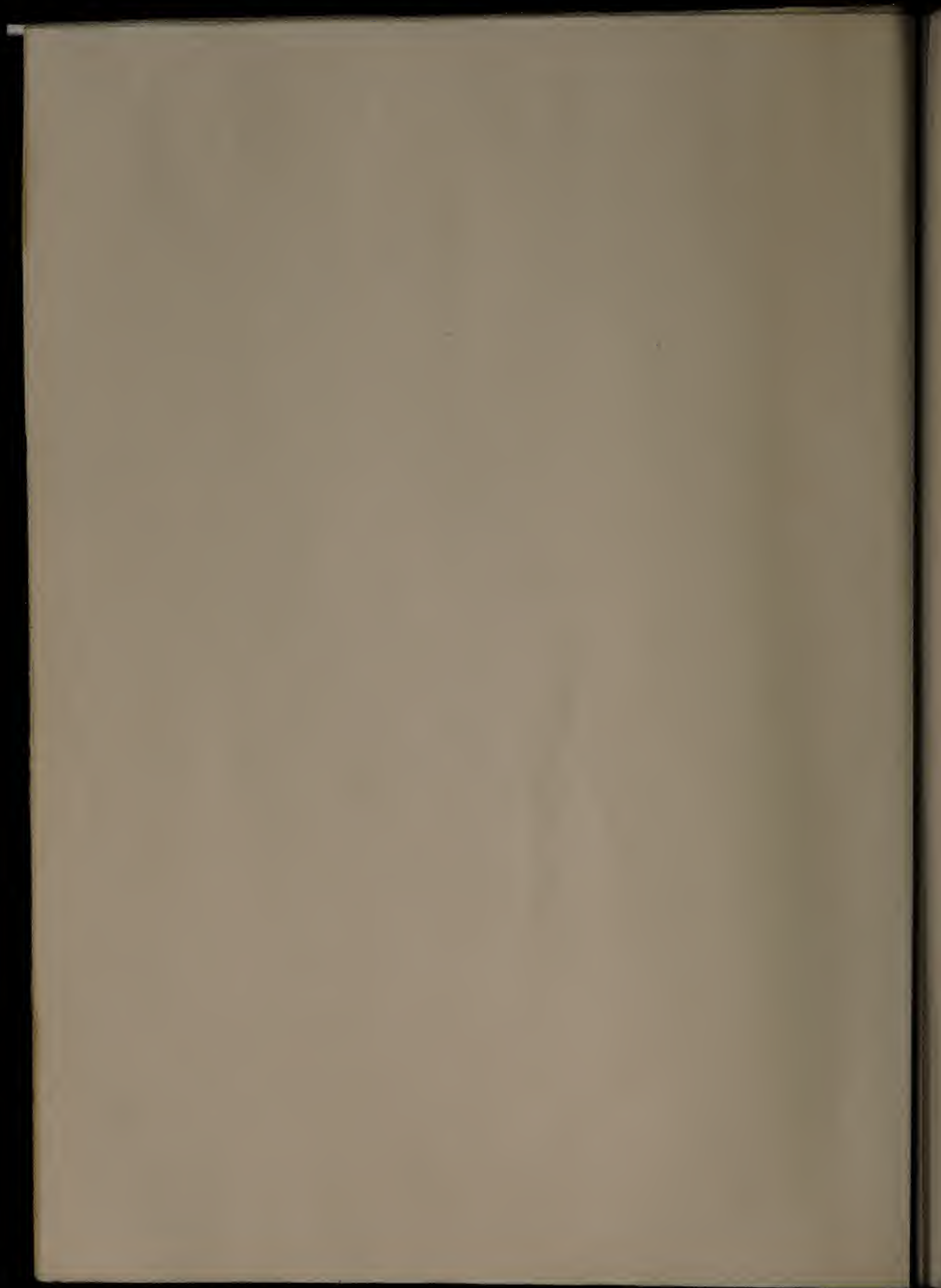


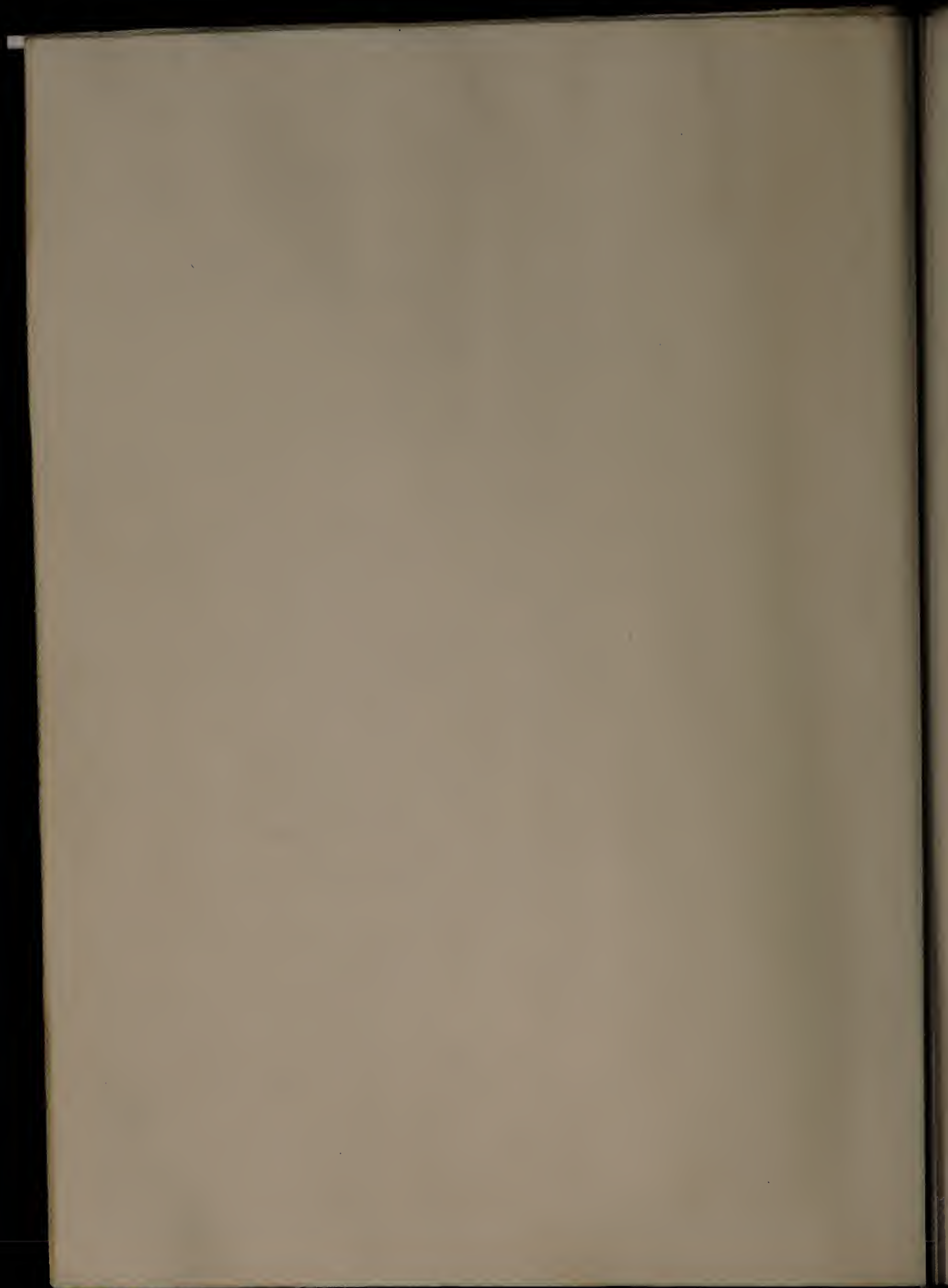


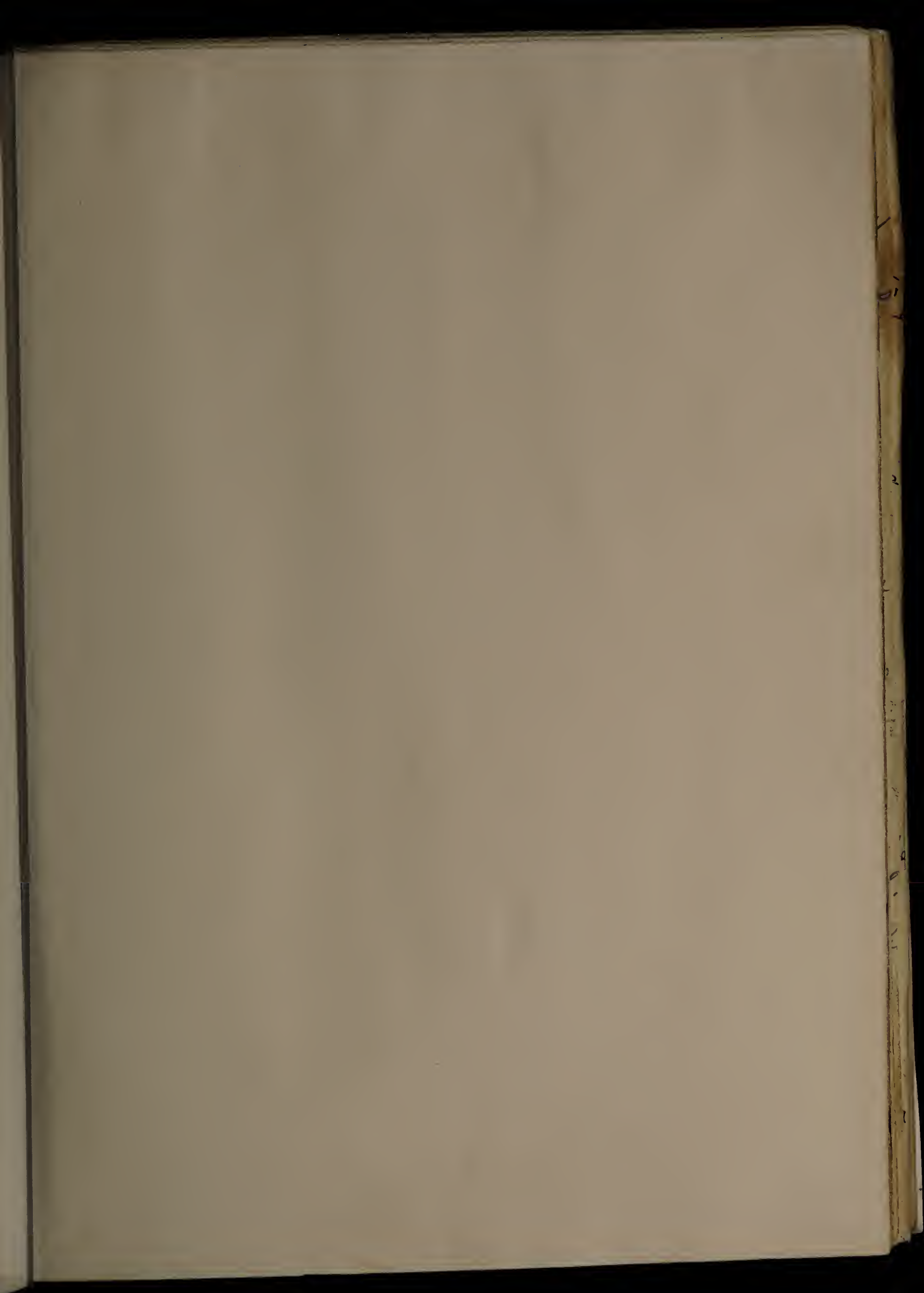
9954-6

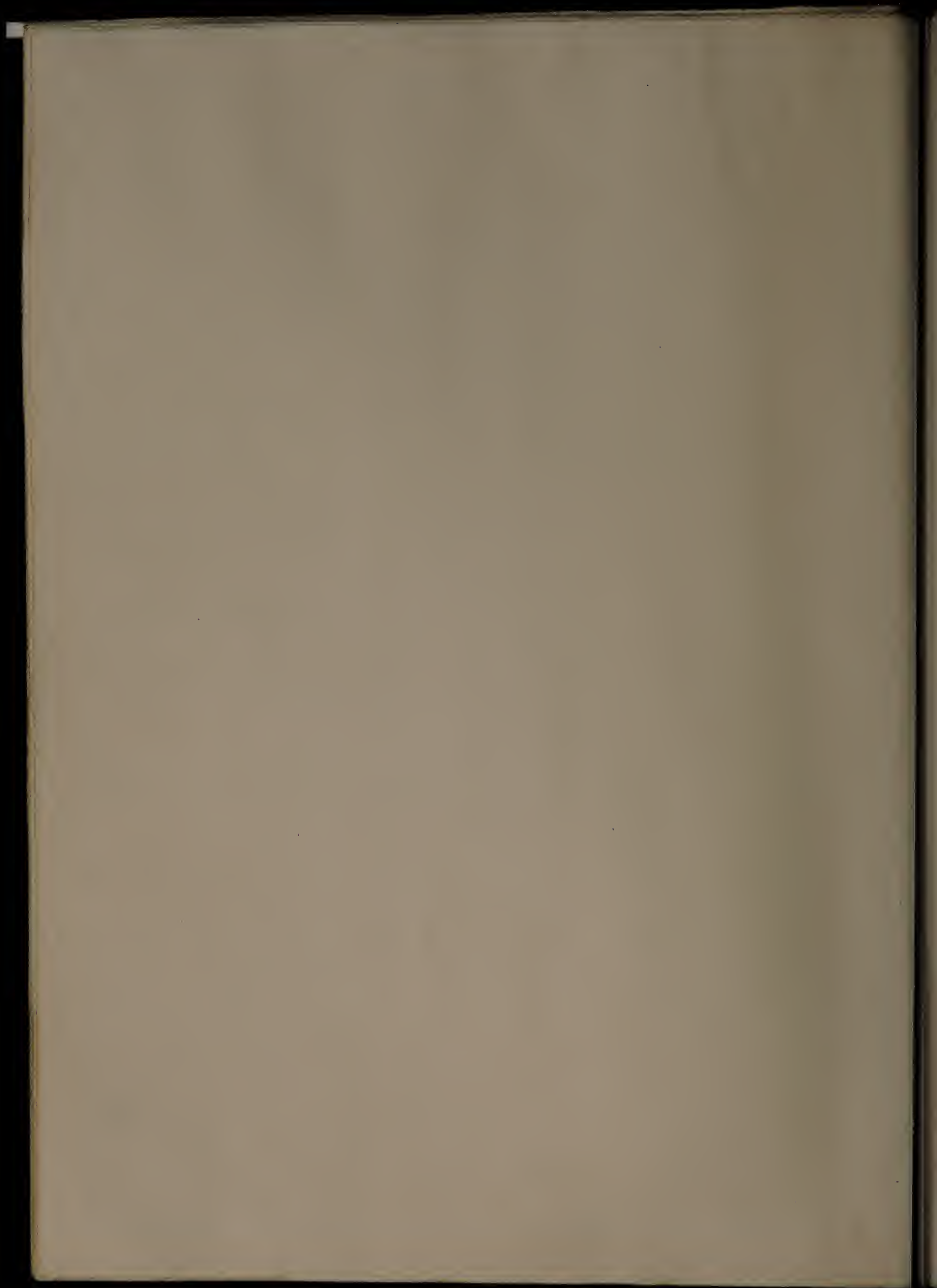


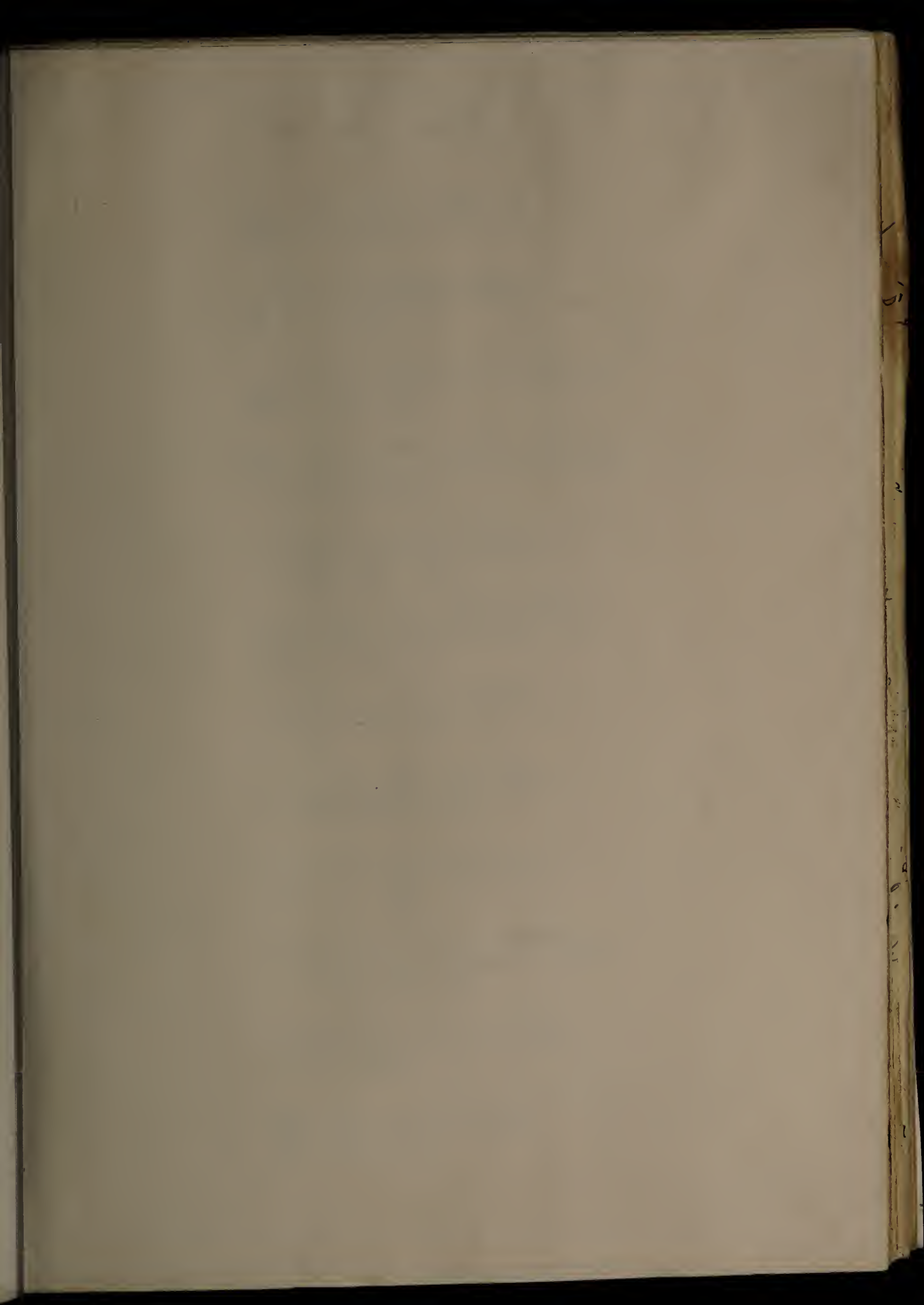


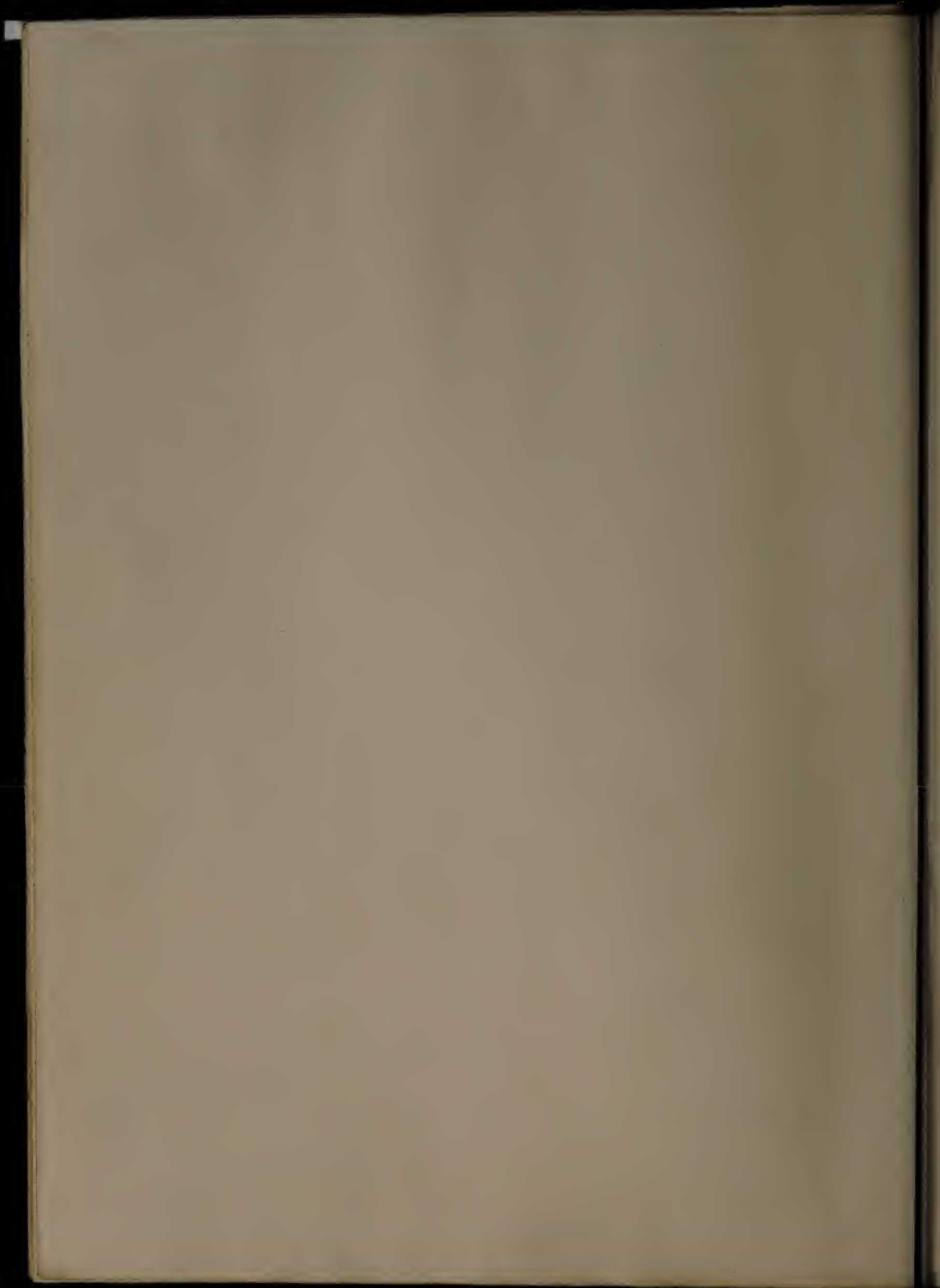












1938
The Lady of the Log

Oh I hate to do the Log
Cos I'm always in a fog
When I try.

I sit and bang the keys
ofvthe typewriter without ease
Until I cry.

I do each page o'er thrice----
Four times--(praps ohly twice)
It is such fun.

But when I should have finished
And my hours of toil diminished
I've just begun.

I hunt for inspiration
on each possible occasion
to deck each page.

But still each day is always
Just like all the other days,
Much to my rage.

Oh dear I wish I could
Write Loggy when I should----
Instead at night

I sit and stew and toil
by well-known midnight oil
and lantern light.

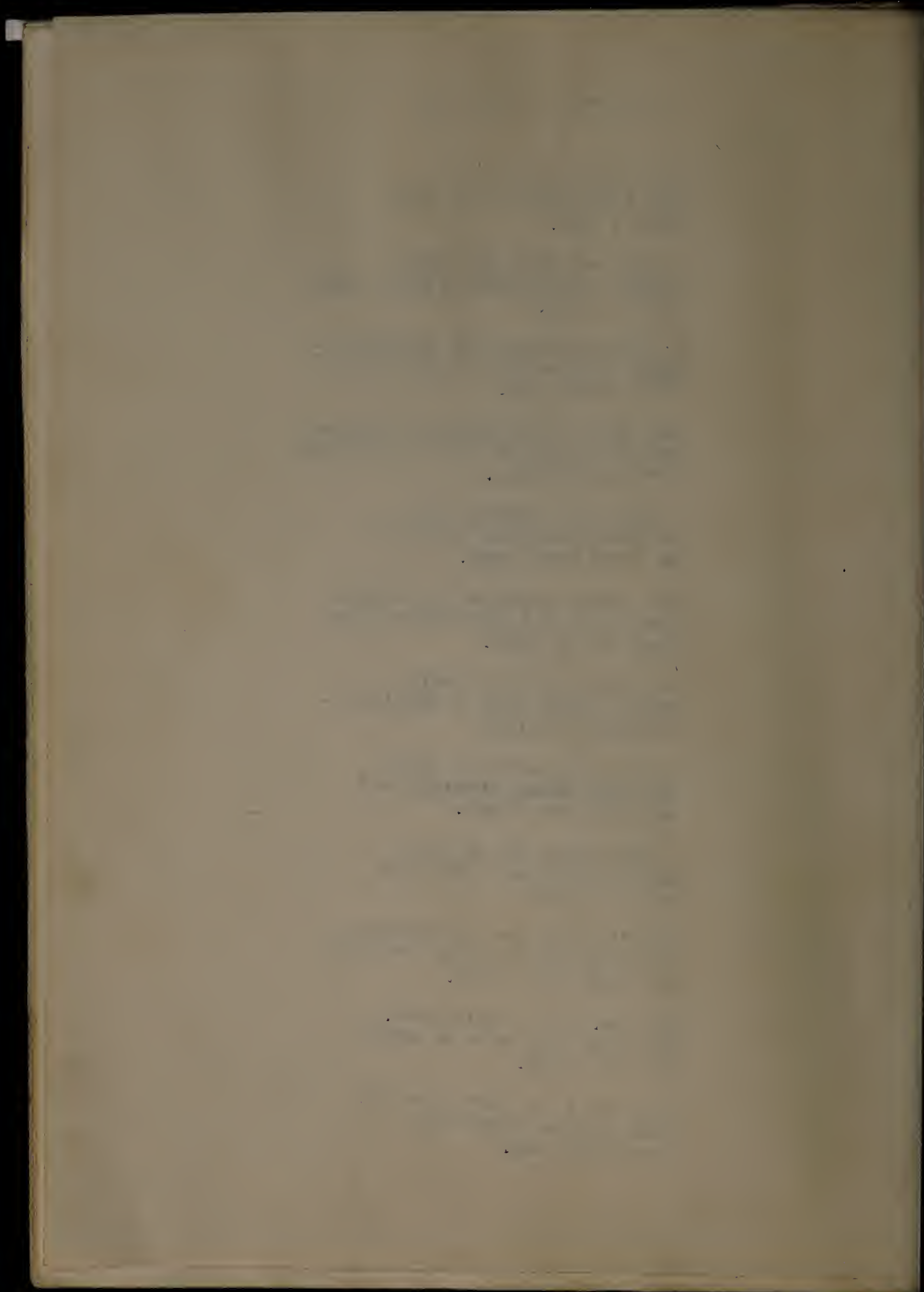
I hope next day my eyes
will look like apple pies
and I so pale

They'll say one to another
"It seems some thing or other
the girl doth ail".

But no.Fate is not kind.
And what was once my mind
is now decay.

And still my life goes on,
With Log to work upon,
Day after day.

19-147



The first Camp activities not counting the re-shingling of the roof and the painting of the porch etc., began with the week of the fifteenth when *Jane C. Powell* commuted regularly from Gardiner to attend to the housekeeping end of Camp. But no one moved in to stay until *J.G.W.* and E.T.P.Jr. arrived at six thirty on Friday the 19th.

The next day they really started to open Camp and ended the day's work by catching three fat fish for their supper. On Sunday they went off and climbed Tumbledown with the view of future trips in mind.

Eleven o'clock on Monday brought the Skipper and Captain John and who found J.G.W. and E.T.P.Jr. still holding down the fort but shivering because they had been trying to put out the float all morning in the face of a high northwest blow. A little later in the morning Mrs. Powell arrived in her beautiful new blue Ford, bringing with her the cookees, John Lasselle and Roland Whittier, also one Saddle who cooks.

After an early lunch E.T.P.Jr. met *Brenton Selinger* at Winthrop and later in the afternoon *Joseph C. Bradley* and *Eric Cutler* arrived. A pathetic case of neglect was brought to light when *Charles Wiggins* arrived still later by taxi.

Today started off very encouragingly with the appearance of the Faculty Mouse at breakfast. Cold & wet.

We all felt that this was a very good omen and foretold a successful summer. The incident of note was the erecting of the float

Tuesday
June 23rd.

in which Fred Sloper starred. Yesterday the float was put out and anchored, and today the slip was built out to it. Then at noon alas and alack, E.T.P. Jr. left us to return to the great metropolis of Boston.

The morning was spent in putting out the boats and counting stock; a worthy amount of work was accomplished. In the afternoon, for recreation, people fished, but alas to no avail. After supper some delightful chapters from Sanders of the River were read, and just as we wished these in blew *Anne W. Richards* and *Tudor Richards* who came from Groton Mass. Wednesday
June 24th
Wind NW, 12
(signed Aug. 2, 1953!)

A hot sunny day was a great relief after the unsympathetic frigidity of the day before. Two projects were started in the morning, project XW19, the erecting of a framework for the Little Tent at the of Bachelor's Row, and project XW20, the raising of a new ca next to Harley Street. Stock taking was continued, not too cessfully by the ladies. J.C.P. and B.P.S. went in to Gardin lunch and returned shortly afterward. Thursday
June 25th
Bar. 29.6
Wind NW-12

The afternoon was occupied again with projects, snoozing and stock taking. After supper There was a little boating before Sanders of the River, in the middle of which *JAG* after a long and perilous journey from Boston.

It rained kindly to add to the joy of morning dips, but the downpour ceased soon after

Friday,
June, 26th
Cloudy in
ing, clearing
after noon

breakfast.

J.C.P. and R.W. journeyed to Waterville to make sundry purchases, while J.G.W. and most of the faculty also went to get the new four oar. H.R. arrived in the course of the morning, as did *Robert H. Cox*. Work on the projects continued through the day.

H.R., R.W., and A.H.R. left at four o'clock in Ariadne for Gardiner, where the latter two stayed for tea, and then returned home via Waterville arriving about an hour late for supper, to find that *Theodore B. Pitman Jr* and Spot, his dog, had arrived during their absence. (X) = *Spot's mark*

After supper B.P.S. read "The Transferred Ghost" of Frank R. Stockton which sent the assembled company into stitches of laughter. After a delicious Faculty Supper of bananas and cold turnip, we retired, still chuckling.

Morning dips are beginning to verge on the unbearable these days. We know it's just a joke to be greeted every morning at seven with a downpour, but a joke every morning at seven is very wearing to the sense of humour.

Saturday June 27th
cold & wet

Banging in the shop indicated further work on the projects, which continued through the day. J.C.P. and R.W. went to Waterville to collect Hattie, who, to our joy, is returning for another season. F.A.G. left for Boston to help the doctor bring back the boys on Monday.

At lunch we were confronted with stew----and turnips. The enthusiasm that was ours is not to be described by mere words. We were terribly disappointed in C.W. III who only had two helps of the latter.

J.C.P. and A.H.R. made an excursion in the afternoon, taking in Mmes. Wallace and Gleason, and Messers Mills and Bickford, as well as the Ford garage in Oakland.

Supper was followed by two Kiplings---"Bimi" and "Nangay Doola" and Faculty Supper which consisted mainly of sitting and looking at empty dishes because the Powers that Be were otherwise occupied in grave matters of state.

We awoke in the morning to find ourselves

thoroughly frozen, and after a short dip in the pond, we all cheered up. The morn-

Sunday, June 28
Clear, cold
High N.W., wind

ing was spent in constructing project XW20, the new cabin, also in various up-pickings and general neatness. At 1:45 approximately, Ariadne with two passengers of Sunshine Alley A.H.R. and R.W. went to Waterville to collect *Betsy Cabot*. Those who remained worked on construction matters again--and worked very hard we are sure.

In the late afternoon Mr. Brooks, Mr. Hamlin and their respective sons, Tommy and Fred, arrived for supper. Just after the soup had been consumed, *P. Loung Reed Jr.* arrived after various adventures-- we heard that he asked for Camp Merryweather and was directed, or mis-directed to a Beer Park!

We heard from Tommy Brooks and Fred Hamlen that their fathers had left at the early hour of four! At about 10:30 B.P.S. went to Waterville and collected various Campers who we all welcomed with great joy. These arrivals were namely

Monday, June 29th
Clear, and cold
Very strong
N.W. wind

under M. Laughlin
n S. King
Joel
n C. Butler Jr.
enley H. Hillier
ederick W. Paine
liam Norton
ius Everett

Bl. O'Leary

B. Van Ingen Jr.
muel S. Rogers
n Robinson
Garfield

x Farnham
F. Allegaert
Snyder Jr.
F. Shafroth
J. O'Leary

er Turning Hedley
hard Zabriskie
hard Searle
bert S. Bacon.
e E. Brown III
erry O. Mason
Livingston Lovellard.

M^{rs} Cullough Darlington

Stephen W. Gifford III
Richard S. Emmet Jr.
Gregory Henderson
Philip Dorman

Gregory Lynes
William H. Chisholm
David Skivion

Philip M. Reynolds

THOMAS BROOKS

Frederick B. Hamlen

Edmund Leland
Kenneth Sprunt
Christopher Garland
John Crocker

Accompanying these Campers came
our Doctor whom we are very glad to
have back again:-

N.B. Appended!

William H. Blodgett.

During the afternoon there was a violent soccer game with the teams captained by J.B and C.W. 3rd. J.B's team came out ahead with six goals to the good. There was also an inspection tour of the Camp for those who did not know their way around; this tour was led by W H.B. who told all about the high spots with a style and ease that fascinated the onlookers. Then after a short swim the Horn blew for supper and after a royal meal that terminated with the most delicious strawberries that have ever been tasted, there was a glorious game of Going To Jerusalem, in which the laurel wreath went to that time worn veteran Fred Hamlen! Then the half-past eighters retired and at quarter to nine B.P.S. started to read aloud Berry and Company by Dornford Yates. Half-past niners retired and the Faculty sat 'round the table and shivered as they ate grape nuts to give themselves strength enough to go to bed.

Tuesday was the coldest morning we have yet had. We were for any boy that had forgotten their blankets or whose trunks were missing. The first squads proved quite promising and at swim time those swam who wanted to. After lunch Mrs. Powell started to read aloud The Prince and The Pauper. The afternoon was spent in senior baseball and junior soccer. The winning baseball team turned out to be the Pacevicist, captained by T.R.-B.P.S.'s team, the Faciviki put up a good fight and the score was 14 to 10. The junior soccer game was very speedy and

Tuesday, June 30
warmer, wind S

exciting. The final score being 4 to 3 for the

After swim and supper most of the Camp listened to W.H.B.

tell ghost stories. Then the half past niners and the

faculty played blackboard relay.

There was a press photographer on the field this afternoon, who took a few choice shots of the most startling and spectacular plays.

The Paciviki and the Facifists met today in a League of Nations argument that tore up all the Locarno Peace Pacts, and settled down to a good old-fashioned war, each scrambling for a "coup d'etat". The game was as long drawn out as a Geneva Conference and went but four and a half of the required sessions.

R.C. and B.P.S. delivered the speeches for the Facifists but the delivery of T.R. and the later eloquence of J.B. proved too much for the former two.

The third session was the big one, lasting forty minutes, with the Pacivici driving

home ten protocols the Facifists

seven. E.C.C., J.B. and T.R. brought down the house with their successfully promoted four-point legislation, of which E.C.C. drove home two bills. The Facifists scored most of their points on errors in the speech-delivering of their rivals, uttering but three sanctioned arguments to their opponents thirteen.

As time-out for Peace in the shape of supper appeared in the fifth session, the conference adjourned there and then with the Pacivici having established a fifteen point program in the treaty "sine qua non" to the Facifists ten point one, the latter's policy being rather too "laissez faire". E.C.C. of the Council Chamber led the Conference with his masterly treatment of R.C.'s delivery while Darlington, Gifford and Sprunt shone for the General Assembly.



A Well Known Local pitcher snapped in action

At last we have prospects of be- Wednesday, July, 1st
coming warm again. Though still cold, Barometer,
it is noticeably less so than the past few days. Temperature

Usual activities in the morning were followed in the afternoon by a number of different doings. The Ouanie was taken out for the first time with the following crew:- C.W.3rd., F.A.G., Brown, Darlington, Garland, P, Gifford Lorrillard, Prince, and Sprunt. These paddled across the lake and climbed Phillip Mountain. Those who stayed at home divided up into sides, for Skowhegan, with T.R. as skipper and the following braves:-

WILD WAWBASKIES

Garland, C
Zahner
Brooks
Nivison
King
Farnum
Hillyer

HORRIBLE HURONS

Lynes
Chisholm
Allagaert
Dorman
Searle
Bacon

Altogether it was a very exciting afternoon. The first game was won by the Hurons and the last by the Wawbaskies. The latter was somewhat complicated by a false start, but on the whole the battle went very well, even though the number of shots seldom agreed with the number killed. Two braves, we regret to state, had to be shot by the skipper for straying out of bounds and conversing with ghosts.

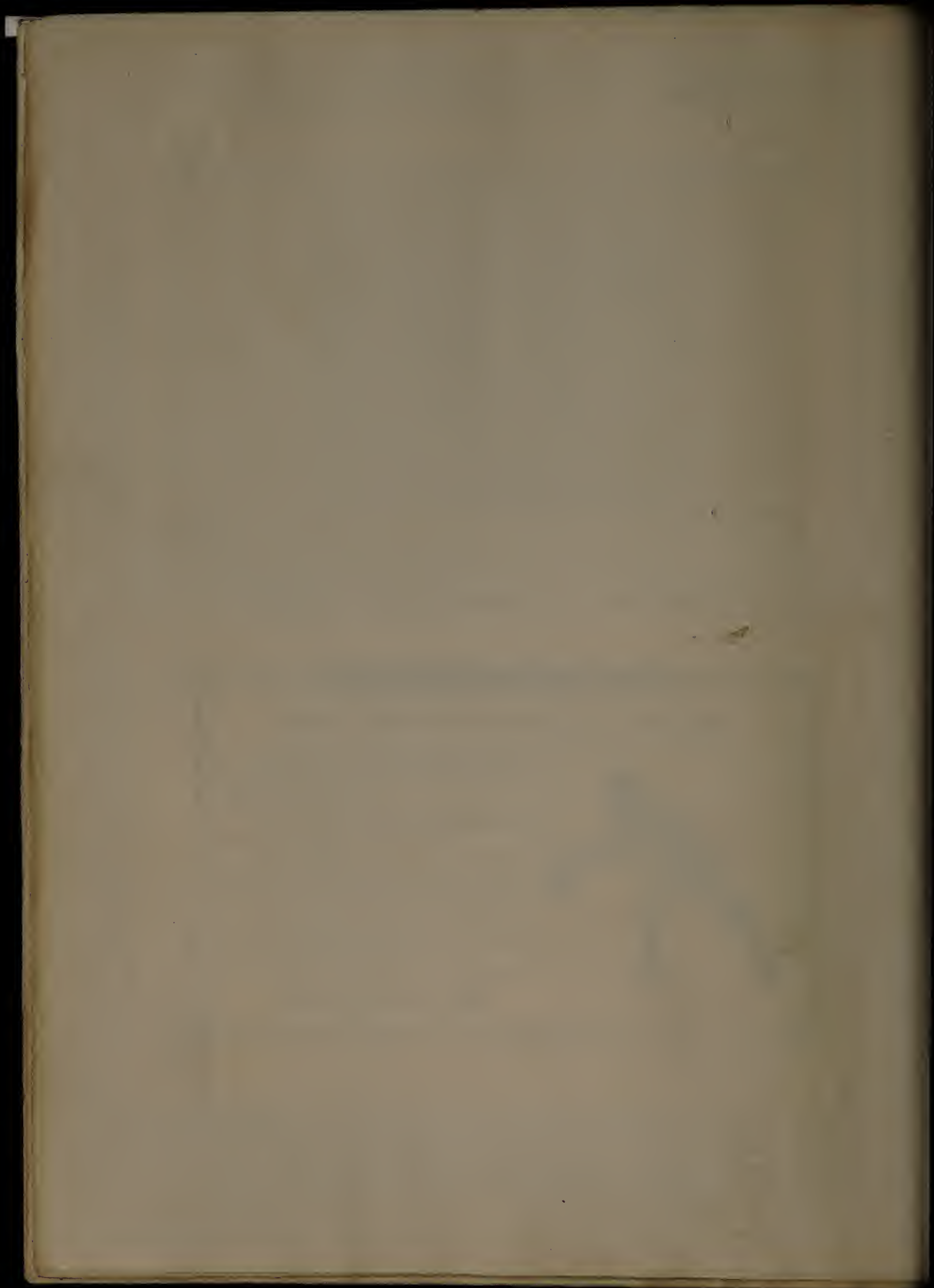
Baseball was indulged in by those who were not otherwise occupied. Here we have a faithful account as rendered by E.C.C.

The representatives of the lower strata of life, namely the Buffalo Bisons led by Captain Crocker, took the field against the Birmingham Barons led by Captain Hamlen. Derisi

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R.	H.	PO	A	E	Pos	
W.H.B.	5												1	2	1					
F.A.G.	3												1	2	0					
B.P.C.	7												1	1	1					
Barrett	2												1	2	1					
B.H.	11												1	0	0					
P.A.	10												1	1	0					
Harden	1												1	1	0					
Stevens	9												2	0	0					
Whitman	8												2	0	0					
3b. Cox	6												2	1	1					
Louder	17												2	0	0					
TOTALS	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	1	14	3					

PLAYERS		Time of Game												Records									
		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	A	B	R.	H.	P	O	A.	E.	Po.	
G. Lynier	8													2	2								
P. Galloway	5													2	2								
J. J.	4													3	1								
S. C.	3													2	2								
J. J.	7													3	1								
J. J.	1													3	2								
J. J.	2													3	1								
J. J.	6													3	2								
J. J.	9													3	1								
J. J.	9													3	1								
TOTALS		1	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	2	2								

Notes Five SC MAC 15/10 (over 100000)



"

cries of "soak the rich. and Down with the nobility" rang from the herd as they stampeded to their positions. Sneers and leers were given on all sides as the Barons clung to a one run lead in the first, and built it up to a 14-11 score at the end of the first contest.

Pitching talent was wide and varied, with many free trips donated to one and all.

Three Bisons snorted fireballs at the Barons in a vain attempt to check the nobility but the willow weilding of the elite proved too much, and defeat was administered. Captain Hamlen, a badly battered Baron appeared twice in the box, and survived a four run rally at the last; Reynolds having been well gored by opposing horns, was forced to leave the mound, though twirling well in the middle innings.

Snyder, despite his being rather small, proved to be another "Wee Willie Keeler" and aided the winning cause with three of of his four arrows piercing the hide of the Bison in the field.

The game resulted in the triumph of "Brains over Brawn" and the Bisons retired in a sullen mood to their "salt-lick," while the Barons rushed to establish the rule of the rich.



Missed it by qosh!

	CHARADE	SIDES	
A.H.R.	R.W.	J.C.P.	C.W.3rd
T.L.	J.B.	B.P.S.	W.H.B.
P.L.R.	F.A.G.	T.R.	Zahner, R
T.B.P.	R.C.	E.C.C.	Garland, C
Hamlen, F.	Dorman	Lynes	Gifford
Zahner, H	Henderson	Crocker	Brown
Garland, P	Chisholm	Hillyer	Emmet
Allegaert	Bacon	Brooks	Hadley
Butler	Cochrane	Darlington	Lorillard
Everett	Farnum	Garfield	Prince
King	Laughlin	Leland	Searle
Mason	Nivison, D	Nivison, W	Toland
Reynolds	Rogers	Shafroth	
Snyder	Soper	Sprunt	
Van Ingen			

--

The first charades of the evening were unanimously acclaimed an overwhelming success. One who knows was heard to say that they were better than any last year.

The first word acted by T.L. and his band was "bulletin" The first scene was a bull fight-- representing "bull-let-in", and the second was a prison yard, with P.L.R. reading the bulletin to the prisoners.

Next came J.B.'s crew with "champagne". A prize fight for champ, followed by "pagne" most vividly portrayed by a sufferer of some malady.

Gruesome was given by C.W.3rd's side in a very original fashion; first "grues Gott" was said several times by some tourists admiring the Tyrolean Landscapes. "Ome" was brought in as the good Doctor who knew how to pass electricity across an electric wire.

Last was B.P.S. with "politics". Polly was a very clever parrot who told the time--- that is, she said "tick tick tick", but in spite of this the shop keeper, who owned her failed to sell her. Politics was the prize scene of the

evening. At the Convention of the G.O.P. Mrs. Janet Powell was nominated for the vice presidency amid the cheers of the multitude.



Deceased, at the hand of the Skipper

There was actually a promise of Thursday, July 2nd
sunshine this morning. For a short Still pretty warm

while after breakfast we basked blissfully, then it became more or less overcast as we were bustling about our squads, and as the day progressed the weather didn't quite seem to know what to do. On the whole it was favourable, however, and in the afternoon a variety of pleasant activities were planned. Let picnic making be an exception, for this worthy occupation took butter fingered Sunshine Alley practically the whole afternoon. So those who embarked for foreign ports were somewhat delayed, but finally weighed anchor around 4:30 P.M.

These were divided into two groups - the Ouanie, with a crew of twelve, and the other voyagers in the form of six fishing parties of three men each.

The Ouanie crew was made up of the following:

T. R.	P.L.R.
Dorman	Garland C.
Henderson	Lynes
Emmet	Chisholm
Soper	Nivison W.
Snyder	Farnum
A.H.R.	

They had a delightful excursion up Meadow Brook, even if the mysterious first bridge never was reached. There were several naturalist's notes of interest:- an osprey, and a huge nest which may have been the osprey's, a bittern which rose from the reeds right next to the boat, a least bittern, rare in these parts,-and a creature that is called by some a beaver, and by some a muscrat^k, and was probably

something else; not to be omitted is the rather startling number of empty bottles of a shape that was a giveaway of their erstwhile contents, bobbing about in the brook.

A short, snappy picnic at North Belgrade overstuffed the crew, which sang lustily for digestion's sake on the return trip. It arrived just as the fishers hove in sight. These were

<u>Williwaw</u>	<u>Identical</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>
C.W.III	B.P.S.	T.L.	J.G.W.	F.A.G.
Allagaert	Prince	Gifford	Crocker	Sprunt
Brooks	Reynolds	Leland	Everett	VanIngen

Walter A Gleason

W.H.B.
Mason
Zahner R.

They produced several perch for our consumption. We could but weep at Fred Prince's tale of woe; he had caught many good sized perch and cast them back thinking them baby bass!

The rest of Camp played Skowhegan with zest and among mosquitoes.

In the evening Mr. Lynes Finished a very entertaining story of Kipling's.

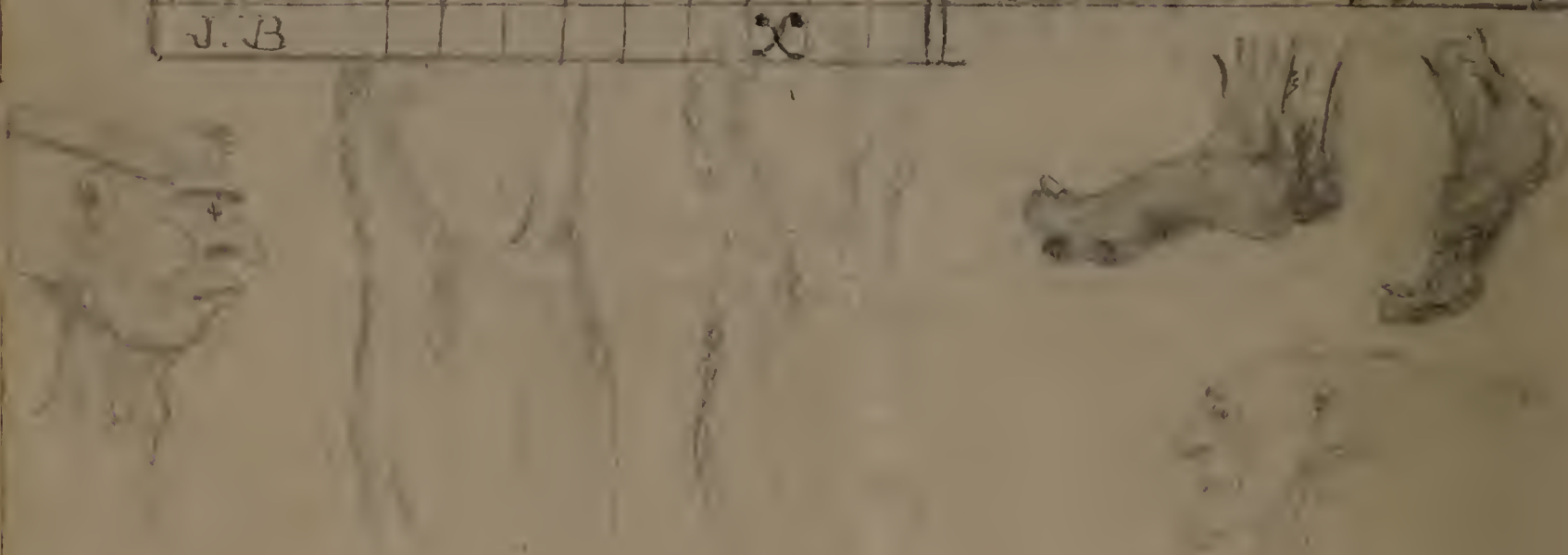


SKOWHEGAN

Poor Knees

Black feet

	1	2	3		1	2	3
E.C.C.	.	X	X	T.B.P.	.	X	.
Gordon P	X	.	X		.	.	.
Hudson D.	.	X	X	Searle	.	X	X
Levell D.	X	.	.	Cochran	X	.	X
Roberts	.	X	.	Langline	X	.	X
Hadley	X	.	.	Washington	.	X	X
Co. Field	.	.	X	King	X	X	X
Toland	X	.	X	Brown	X	X	X
Truham	.	.	.	Butler	.	X	X
Hillger	X	X	X	Boon	.	X	X
Thurston F	.	.	.	Shatt	X	X	X
J.B	.	.	X				



How Pleasant is this life!

Friday morning was warm enough Friday, July 3rd
to put lust for life into the mosquitoes. Continued warm.

In the morning nothing outside of the general routine of squads and swimming was to be noticed by a detached observer. More effort towards passing the swimming test was made by those that failed yesterday. After lunch J.C.P. continued with The Prince and the Pauper. Two soccer games, Senior and Junior, took place in the afternoon, and the lineups were as follows:

Senior Soaker (quote: "What boots it?")

J.G.W.	C.W.III
B.P.S.	W.H.B.
T.B.P.	T.R.
F.A.G.	J.B.
E.C.C.	R.H.C.
Darlington	Garland C.
Garland P.	Lynes
Sprunt	Lorillard
Zahner R.	Prince
Gifford	Brown
Cochrane	Hamlen F.

At 4:15

All others played at 3:15

C.W.III's team was victorious, partly due to the stupendous alacrity of J.B., who seemed to cover more ground in a minute than a grasscutter could in fifty!

We wish to remark that the audience, in spite of a fairly heavy meal, felt no inclination to sleep during the games.

Lieutenant *John P. Hines Jr.* arrived at 3:30, just in time to partake in the Senior soccer game with particular enthusiasm. We are terribly glad that he is going to stay for a few weeks.

After supper Dr. W.H.B. fulfilled a promise, and told a

4th of July Ghost Story in the shop. Its success was brought home to us when, at ten minutes of nine, a chorus of screams came echoing down and could be heard as far away as the float, and when pale and wide eyed half past eighters stole away to bed.

Until half past nine we played Boston. the number of times John Butler was caught, no matter how we changed his number was uncanny. A.H.R. was a particularly efficient catcher and guesser in the ring.

Our hearts sank in our boots Saturday, July 4th.
as we jumped in the pond this Wind: S.W., cloudy, warm.
morning, because the sky was overcast and ominous looking. After our cereal had been consumed we felt more cheerful, - also the weather, and then when J.G.W. announced that squads were to be as short and few as possible the sun began to come out!

At ten o'clock promptly Camp Merryweather retired to the ball-field to blow up fire crackers and make as much noise as possible. Every member did his best and a glorious celebration was had. After lunch J.C.P. read two short stories aloud, one by Kipling.

The afternoon was filled up with traditional ball games; we will give you the scores and let you gather from them the excellence of the playing.

The final score was 16 to 5 in favor of the Hessians, and you will see the play by play results on the next page.

Runs Batted in By Herskovics - Greenleaf Two
 2 Base Hits _____ 3 Base Hits _____
 Home Runs _____ Sacrifice Hits _____
 Hits off _____ Stolen Bases _____
 Double Plays _____ Left on Bases _____
 Base on Balls off _____ off _____ off _____
 Strike outs by _____ by _____ by _____
 1st Base on Errors _____ Passed Balls _____
 Wild Pitches _____ Hit by Pitcher _____

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Pos
<u>Caproni</u> 2nd																			
<u>Smider</u> c																			
<u>Reynolds</u> 1st																			
<u>Reynolds</u> LF																			
<u>Reynolds</u> SS																			
<u>Greenleaf</u> P																			
<u>Maize</u> C																			
<u>Tomlinson</u> 2nd																			
<u>Smith</u> 3rd																			
TOTALS	5	1	6	1	3	1	1	1	1	1	1	1							

3rd & 3rd runs did not count in the inning due to running

Runs Batted in By Greenleaf Two - Herskovics
 2 Base Hits _____ 3 Base Hits _____
 Home Runs _____ Sacrifice Hits _____
 Hits off _____ Stolen Bases _____
 Double Plays _____ Left on Bases _____
 Base on Balls off _____ off _____ off _____
 Strike outs by _____ by _____ by _____
 1st Base on Errors _____ Passed Balls _____
 Wild Pitches _____ Hit by Pitcher _____

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Pos
<u>Haddad</u> 1st																			
<u>Herskovics</u> 2nd																			
<u>Smith</u> 3rd																			
<u>Herskovics</u> 1st																			
<u>Chisholm</u> 3rd																			
<u>Rogers</u> P																			
<u>Parfield</u> SS																			
<u>Greenleaf</u> LF																			
<u>Laughlin</u> RF																			
TOTALS	1	1	2	4	1	3	1	1	1	1	1	1							

and this is what happened:

Notes

Runs Batted in By _____

2 Base Hits _____

Home Runs _____

Hits off _____

Double Plays _____

Base on Balls off _____ off _____

Strike outs by _____ by _____

1st Base on Errors _____

Wild Pitches _____

Paciwiki

3 Base Hits _____

Sacrifice Hits _____

Stolen Bases _____

Left on Bases _____

off _____ off _____

by _____ by _____

Passed Balls _____

Hit by Pitcher _____

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Pos
1. P. S.													5	2	2				
2. P. S.													5	3	3				
3. P. S.													5	3	3				
4. P. S.													3	1	2				
5. P. S.													5	2	3				
6. P. S.													9	2	1				
7. P. S.													5	2	3				
8. P. S.													5	3	4				
9. P. S.													2	0	0				
10. P. S.													2	0	0				
TOTALS																			

The early morning sky looked
uncertain. After service the mail

Sunday, July 5th
Changing

prefect menaced over all the boys as he tried to make them stretch their correspondence to two pages to their parents. "No full two inked pages, no swim!" was the cry, but there was by no means a dearth of swimmers.

During reading clouds fluctuated, gathered thickly enough one minute to squeeze out a drop or two, only to disperse the next instant with a mocking laugh. From far up in the skies Thor could be heard occasionally clearing his throat. The more the faculty decided on a Ouanie trip, the more it would shower to dampen their plans. However, in brave defiance of the elements, a Ouanie trip was taken,

which included: W.H.B.
J.C.P.
B.C.
Brooks
Reynolds
Hadley
Nivison D.
Nivison W.
Dorman
Allagaert
Bacon (passenger)
Garfield

Toescort these went a four paddler with F.A.G., Lynes, Leland, and Snyder. While it didn't actually pour, nearly everyone had a good taste of the water. They went to Phillip Mt., which they climbed, with difficulty urging themselves from raspberry patch to raspberry patch. When the conquerors of the mount were enjoying a well earned rest, a great deal of noise was heard in the bushes, such as is made by wild beasts of field and plain. One of the ladies dashed amid the assembled throng emitting cries of

"A moose! A moose!" However, as her alarm seemed unconvincing and W.H.B. happened not to be present, we have cause to suspect the roguish doctor of putting on an act to thrill the boys. What with one thing and another, the two crews did not get back until about 7:00 o'clock. They were informed that the rest of the camp had been enjoying shell navigation, a great treat, with the exception of a small fishing trip in which P.L.R. caught a pickerel of two and one quarter pounds, and Alec Farnum caught a good sized bass. C.W.III and Mr. Hinds took a handful of boys to Blueberry Mt., but their voyage was not as extended as that of the Ouananiche.

Camp went in mourning this day, for a ~~grey~~^{red} squirrel was found to have killed a robin. We also grieve the departure of Miss Peabody just after lunch.

We sang hymns until 8:30, and were read to until 9:30.

Monday gave us the kind of blue sky Monday; July 6th the
skies and
absorbant
cotton
clouds
that is
best
enjoyed
at ease,
but not
so accord-
ing to
Faculty
Coffee,

which sent a Campful of greenhorn Indians into the scouting field. We admit it was also an excellent day for scouting, and proved as exciting and eventful as the mornong had been uneventful. Here are the scores:

Nipmunks

	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	
TR	○	○	○	✓	●	✓	✓	×	●●●	✓
JBB	×	●●	✓	○	○	○	×	●	✓	
CW ^m	✓	●●●●	1	✓	●●●	✓	×	●●	✓	
TBP	✓	●●●●	✓				✓	●	1	
BPS	○	○	○	✓	●	✓	✓	×	●	✓
JH	✓	✓	✓	✓	○	○	✓	●●●	✓	
ECC	✓	●	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	×	●	1
Allagaert	✓	●	✓	×	✓	✓	✓	×	●●●	✓
Bacon	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	✓	×		✓
Brown	✓	●	✓	×	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Butler	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	●	✓
Cochrane	✓	●●	✓	×	●●	✓	×	●	✓	✓
Crocker	✓	✓	✓	✓	●●	✓	✓	✓	●	1
Dorman	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	×	●	✓
Everett	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Farnham	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	✓
Hamlen	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	✓	✓	☠	✓
Hillyer	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Lorriland	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Lynes	✓	✓	✓	×	●●●	✓	✓	✓	●●●	✓
Mason	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	1
Nivison mi	✓	✓	1	×	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	1
Prince	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Reynolds	×	✓	✓	✓	☠	✓	✓	✓	●	✓
Snyder	✓	✓	1	×	✓	✓	✓	×	●	✓
Soper	✓	●●	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	×	●	1
	5	17	3	12	16	0	16	26	6	

Rappahannocks

	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
WHB		✓	✓	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
FAG		✓	✓	×	●	✓	×	●	✓
PLR	×	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
RC	×	✓	✓	○	○	○	✓	✓	✓
BC	✓	✓	✓	○	○	○	×	✓	✓
AHR	✓	✓	✓	×	●	✓	×	✓	✓
RW	×	✓	✓	○	○	○	×	●●●	○
Brooks	✓	●	✓	×	✓	✓	×	●	✓
Chisbolm	×	✓	✓	×	●●	✓	×	●	✓
Darlington	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Emmett	×	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Garfield	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	×	●	✓
Garland C	×	✓	✓	×	✓	1	×	●●	✓
Garfield P	×	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	×	●	✓
Gifford	✓	☠	✓	×	●●●	1	×	✓	✓
Hadley	×	✓	✓	×	●	✓	×	✓	✓
Henderson	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
King	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Laughlin	×	✓	✓	×	●	✓	×	●	✓
Leland	×	✓	✓	×	●	✓	×	✓	✓
Nivison maj.	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Rogers	✓	✓	✓	✓	●	✓	×	✓	✓
Schafroth	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Searle	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Sprunt	×	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Toland	×	●●●	✓	×	●	✓	×	✓	✓
Van Ingen	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
Zahner R	✓	●	✓	×	✓	✓	×	✓	✓
	18	5	0	16	12	2	26		0

Considering how hard it was to remember the other side we think the murders were quite excusable.

The evening was spent in complete "go as you please"

After Faculty Supper T.B.P. and E.C.C. might have been heard shoving off in a canoe, casting aside the sweetness of sleep for the terrors of rounding the Horn.

As the day looked fair and Tuesday, July 7th,
promising, a fishing camping trip fair.
was planned, with F.A.G. representing the faculty and P.B.R.
from prefect ranks in charge. The others were:

Gifford
Brown
Chisholm
Crocker
Mason
Leland
Farnham

At 10:30 T.B.P. and E.C.C. returned, pale and subdued, having gotten lost at Long Pond; so after a stern trip they received a stern welcome, and kicks whenever they fell into a doze.

We wish to mention in tones of respect and awe that miracles of building are daily performed. A construction beside the shop, a prospective dormitory, has already passed the shapeless stage, and a new cabin near Harley Street, massive and modernistic, is practically ready for paint. This fine work is accomplished both in squads and out.

After reading there were various fishing trips sent out. While noone quite equalled the pickerel catch of yesterday, there were very fair results. Here are the fishers:

<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>	<u>Identical</u>	<u>Arklet</u>
C.W.III	W.H.B.	Lorillard	T.B.P.
Emmet	Butler	Lynes	Rogers
Laughlin	Garfield	Snyder	Hadley

Chub J.G.W., T.I., J.B., Garland P., Garland C., builded.
E.C.C.

Hivison D.

Shafroth

And there was an all star game of Bumblepuppy.

Runs Batted in By.

2 Bose Hits.

Home Runs.

Hits off.

Double Plays.

Base on Balls off.

Strike outs by:

1st Base on Errors.

Wild Pitches.

Nationals -

3 Base Hits.

Sacrifice Hits.

Stalen Bases

Left on Bases

off

by -

Passed Balls

Hit by Pitches

[illegible]

Runs Batted In By.

2 Bose Hits.

Home Runs.

Hits off

Double Plays

Base on Balls off.

Strike outs by

1st Base on Errors.

Wild Pitches

Americans

3 Base Hits

Sacrifice Hits.

Stalen Boses

Left on Base

off

by -

Passed Balls

Hit by Pitcher

PLAYERS		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	A.B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.	P.
C	Brooks	X		X																	
2 nd	Darlington	/		/			X														
3 rd	Everett	X		X			X														
1 st	Sprunt	/		X																	
SS	R. H. C.	X			X				X												
P	B. P. S.		/		/																
LF	Prince		/		X				X												
CF	Van Ingen		/		X				X												
EX. C.F.	Henderson		/			X															
- F.	Bacon		X			X															
- F.	Searle		X			X															
EX. SS	Jung			/			X														
TOTALS		//	//	/	//	//	//	//	//	//	//	//	//								



First Base -
Bug Ball



Ball!



Catcher

After supper there were games on the hill.

Today was

Wednesday, July 8th

Very warm.

fair and

warm. A

tolerably

obliging

pea shell-

ing squad

worked

until swim

time, and

took

fiendish

pleasure

in laughing at Sunshine Alley as it popped the last pod or two around the forbidding hour of 12:15.

One of the press's uppricked ears strayed past the tutorialium as CW.III was with difficulty impressing the future of the verb amo, amare upon his innocent victims; it could not suppress a sigh and a wistful, philosophical reflection.

We are very happy to announce the arrival of Samuel Roger's trunk, which had been missing since his arrival. We wish also to commend that gentleman on his comparatively immaculate appearance the last ten days. There have been dirtier owners of much flashier wardrobes seen.

A warm afternoon was spent pleasantly with trial Track and Field. We will quote the results:

WEATHER

Hadley

Wind North west, strong
Temp 80 falling
Barometer 29.52 Wavering

Forecast will stay the same all morning but in the afternoon the wind will increase and the weather will become clear!



Finals of Trial Track and Field

	1st	2nd	3rd	time or height
Class A				
100 yd. Sprunt	Lorillard	Garland P.		11 1/5 sec.
shot put	Garland P.	Sprunt	Lorillard	29' 9 1/2"
b. jump	Sprunt	Garland P.	Darlington	16'
h. jump	Garland P.	LoSprunt	-Darlington	4' 9"
440 yd. Sprunt	Lorillard	Darlington		1 min. 5 4/5 sec.
Class B				
100yd.	Hamlen	Hadley	Soper	13 1/10 sec.
S.P.	Reynolds	Soper	Brooks	25' 1"
b. jump	Hamlen	Soper	Reynolds	13' 5"
h. jump	PUT	OFF		
440 yd.	Hamlen	Hadley	Reynolds	1min. 13 sec.
Class C				
100yd.	Emmet- Laughlin	Everett		13 4/5 sec.
S.P.	Laughlin	Emmet	Everett	20' 8 1/2"
b. jump	Laughlin	Emmet	Toland	13'
h. jump	Emmet- Toland	Laughlin- Everett		3' 11"
440yd.	Everett	Emmet	Laughlin	1 min. 23 sec.

There was an abundance of press photography both moving and otherwise, and both successful and otherwise. Mister Crocker was carried home from the camping trip by P.L.R. with a badly cut foot that had been most efficiently bandaged by F.A.G. He joined the audience of spectators, press reporters, and pathe newsters up by the shop.

As the evening was unnecessarily hot, charades were postponed, and all went boating until 9:30. Freddy Hamlen tipped

kayak
over in a kiak, as he was entering, which was pretty funny,
and pretty disgraceful for such an old hand.

Fred Prince, who went fishing, came into the parlor at
9:30 and showed us his extraordinary luck, for he had
caught himself! J.B., with that brute strength that is his
in such abundance, managed to pry the hook loose as the
horrified hands of the clock were creeping towards 10:00.

The night was warm and clear, so C.W.III and J.B. bicycled
around the pond, so much were they in need of exercise! They
returned in three hours to find their mattresses lashed to
tree trunks. This roused their indignation, which they
vented on Innocent Harley ST. This is the report that the
press received from one of the victims of the forthcoming
proceedings:

"Rudely waked by the sound of dull thuds against the
cabin, the brilliant beam of the doctor's flash revealed
the wild face of Bradley rushing around and 'round Harley
St. It was red. He was fast followed by the equally red face
of C.W.III. Both were rushing about a long piece of rope,
which repeatedly continued to impede progress by snarling
like a wild cat which caused great shudders in the occupants
of the traditional lodge which sentinel's the approach to Capt.
Copley.

Through the window and onto the roof flashed W.H.B., to
the sorrow of his pajamas, and he saw the wild Indians
below racing round and round muffling war whoops, the while
dragging the rope behind them much like Mary's lamb, except
that their respective fleeces were not as white as snow

(it is understood that C.W.III got fleeced when he bought flash some hours before).

"Interest failing, the spectator on the roof returned to the comfort of his bed while the tribe continued to barrack all but one window after reminding each other that they must be careful not smother their victims.

"The morning light found B.P.S. and W.H.B. sleeping soundly with all doors and windows open, and Harley standing embarrassedly by with a rope around its ankles like a lovely lady whose slip straps have suddenly broken."

In sincere fairness we must remember that the donor of this first hand report (the value of which lies in its first handitude) had undergone severe shock, and so can not be wholly blamed for what may seem enigmatic and incomprehensible in his account, written with a trembling hand.

T.L. has presented us with the following masterpiece concerning:

Merryweather Mythology No. 271.

Two men, pushing past the Dorman, entered a chop house on 23rd St. and seated themselves at a vacant table. A Brown Butler approached them.

"Do you want your meal table d'hôte?" he inquired.

"No," replied the younger, "we want it Allagaert."

While the order was being prepared they conversed of this and that.

"My sister's Chisholm from China, Henderson is going

Toland tomorrow, " remarked one.

"Is he still Serley?" asked his friend.

"Oh no," said the other. "Niverson o' mine had Leland-sickness such as his. He Hadley nerve with him to sail. Zahnervy thing, that. But what Brooks it, anyway?"

The younger man rattled the Crockery and ordered some more Hamlen Bacon.

"They wrap Garlands about your neck in Hawaii," he commented Soperifically, as he watched a wasP run to the sugar-bowl.

"This is the best food I Everett. By the way, do you remember that Hillyer sister owns? I once saw a paSha froth on the summit. The view, I suppose, There was a Mason his face."

"She kept hens there," said his friend, "until the Cochrane off with the chickens. Such a lot of 'em. A Lorillardly hold 'em". He picked up a menu, VanIngen smiling to himself.

"What would you Gifford the right to run in the Olympics? Your sPrince used to be fast." remarked the youth: "It's a great Emmetic for the horrors of old age."

"Can't do it." shortly answered the elder. "When I was Laughlin my window last week I hurt my finger."

"Oh, too bad! And how does your finGar field today?"

"Better, but it's so Far nham.

"Well," said the young man, "that once happened to me in UnDar Lington; the Lynes are still on the scar. If you Rogerskiff faster you might get rid of the numbness. It's something like the story of King Rey nold scamp I once knew in Manchukuo."

And at this point they both slipped under the table, having

fainted at each other's puns.

.

Thursday morning there was a building squad again. The new dormitory is going ahead by leaps and bounds. The first trial Boat and Canoe races took place in the afternoon, with the following results:

First Boat and Canoe Practise

1. Junior Sitting Doubles Time: 5:25.

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------|
| 1. Garfield
Shafroth | Hecuba |
| 2. Hadley
King | Grayling |
| 3. Laughlin
Emmet | Pink |
| 4. VanIngenhook
Hillyer | Squannacook |

2. Junior Standing Singles Time: 5:25

- | | |
|-------------|-------------|
| 1. Hadley | Hecuba |
| 2. Everett | Squannacook |
| 3. Shafroth | Grayling |
| 4. Toland | Pink |

3. Senior Standing Singles

Heat A- Time: 4:27

- | | |
|---------------|-------------|
| 1. Darlington | Squannacook |
| 2. Garland P. | Hecuba |
| 3. Lorillard | Grayling |

Heat B- Time: 4:24

- | | |
|-------------|-------------|
| 1. Lynes | Squannacook |
| 2. Cochrane | Pink |

3. Prince

Hecuba

Heat C-

Time: 5:27

1. Sprunt

Squannacook

2. Garland C,

Pink

3. Zahner R.

Hecuba

Finals

Time: 4:28

1. Garland P.

Hecuba

2. Darlington

Grayling

3. Sprunt

Squannacook

4. Lynes

Pink

Colonel Sprunt tipped over just after the finish of this race, and therefore disqualified.

4. Senior Standing Doubles

Heat A-

Time: 6:42

1. Darlington
Nivison W.

Squannacook

2. Lorillard
Rogers

Grayling

3. Garland P.
Nivison D.

Hecuba
Over at first buoy

Heat B-

Time: 5:04

1. Lynes
Soper

Squannacook

Hecuba with Henderson and Cochrane, Grayling with Prince and Brooks both dump their crews.

Heat C-

Time: 6:24

1. Sprunt
Reynolds

Squannacook

2. Zahner R.
Hamlen

Hecuba

The Grayling with C. Garland and Butler in it was upset.

Finals

Time: 4:30

1. Lynesington
Soperon W.

Squannacook

2. Darlington
Nivison W.

Pink

Sprunt and Reynolds were disqualified because they turned over the Hecuba, but they climbed in again and went on.

5. Junior Rangeley Races

Time: 3:37

1. Emmet
VahIngent
Bacon-cox.

Identical

2. Dorman
Allagaert
Searle-cox.

Pantasote

6. Junior Four Paddler

Time: 4:25

1. Hadley
Everett
Hillyer
VanIngen

Cobbosseecontee

7. Senior Four Paddler

1. Garland C,
Butler
Brooks
Sprunt

Carrabasset

2. Garland P,
Zahner R,
Cochrane
Lynes

Cobbosseecontee

F.A.G. returned from his camping trip, and his report may be found on other pages.

The charades that were postponed on Wednesday were given on Thursday, after a picnic on the point.

R.W.'s charade side chose "gladiator" for a word. They first divided it into "glad he ate her", showing two scenes; in the first R.W. and R.B.C. as husband and wife, have a spat, and R.W. chases R.B.C. from the house with a rolling pin. A bear then enters the door, that attacks R.W., and the curtain is drawn. In the next scene R.W. has been completely masticated by the beast, and R.B.C. returns and shows signs of satisfaction because of the elimination of his spouse.

The whole word showed a gladiatorial scene.

A.H.R.'s side divided "Pierce Arrow" into "peers" and "arrow". They showed at first a school of young peers, to whom a long discourse was given about the crime in dropping your "h"s.

For the whole word, we were shown a court scene in which P.L.P. presented a case against A.H.R., whom, he claimed, had been driving her Ford car in a manner that endangered the public. A.H.R. put the lid on his case by saying that her car was a Pierce Arrow.

C.W.III's side gave "profile", with two syllables and the whole word. For "pro" they showed another gladiatorial scene in which Nero turns his thumbs up, to the consternation of the multitude, to indicate that he wished the defeated Roman fighter to live. "File" was indicated by































a jail break, where a convict was given a file in a loaf of bread, and files his way to freedom. The whole word was shown by the scene of a family being read the will of a recently deceased relative. At the crucial moment a profile appeared at the window, and the curtain was drawn.

"Dietician" was enacted by the side of J.C.P. and E.P.S.

First "die" was shown when Gregory Lynes as Cleopatra tried her asp on her slaves, and finally killed herself with it.

Then we saw an artist's shop where "a Titian was sold.

Friday - July 10th

vs.				of		at										19					
Batters.		Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1		Hadley																			
2		Searle																			
3		Laughlin																			
4		King																			
5		Torner																			
6		Emmet																			
7		Butler																			
8		Winton																			
9		Lytle																			
10																					
11																					
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																	
Hours..... Mins.....																					
Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.													Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1-b. on errors.																	
Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
				Batt'y errors.																	

of Scorer

vs.				of										at										79				
Batters		Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.							
		1	Mason		K		K				K																	
		2	Winton		K				K																			
		3	Allegut		K				K																			
		4	Weller			K		K		K																		
		5	Conley			K		K																				
		6	Norman			K		K		K																		
		7	Toland							K																		
		8	Salon				K		K		K																	
		9	Swett				K				K																	
		10																										
		11																										
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																								
Hours..... Mins.....																												
Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.													Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.							
				1-b. on errors.																								
Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.							
				Batt'y errors.																								

e. of Scorer

3 Base Hits _____
Sacrifice Hits _____
Stolen Bases _____
Left on Bases _____
off _____ off _____
by _____ by _____
Passed Balls _____
Hit by Pitcher _____

R.	R, B C.
C	C. C. C.
1b	1. 1. 1.
2b	2. 2. 2.
3. S	3. S. S.
L. F	L. F. F.
C. F	C. F. F.
3b	3. 3. 3.
R. F	R. F. F.

3 Base Hits _____
Sacrifice Hits _____
Stolen Bases _____
Left on Bases _____
off _____ off _____
by _____ by _____
Passed Balls _____
Hit by Pitcher _____

30	1908
LF	1910
2A	1911
C	1912
3B	1913
ADL	1914
RF	1915
RF	1916
30	1917

Friday July 10th
Fair and warm

Before squads W.H.B. gave a very interesting talk on hemorrhages.

The morning was not an eventful one, except for the arrival of Mrs. Cutler and R.B.C. who flew up for the night, before starting for the Olympics, landing at the Waterville Airport. They arrived about lunch time.

In the afternoon, which was pretty hot, there were two ball games. Junior ball's teams were not very even. Hadley's side won (he hit a homer, by the way) 13-4. Snyder was another home run hitter on the same team. Senior ball was won by W.H.B.'s team, 18-5. A decided victory, too.

Building squad as usual.

There was very little wind in the evening, or at any time during the day, so after supper there were boats, archery and high jumping on the hill etc., and later, reading for the half past niners.

Saturday July 11th

A rainy day, with very little to distinguish it. Nothing particular happened in the morning.

Mrs. Cutler and R.B.C. left soon after lunch. The rain let up, and soccer was played in the afternoon.

Here is the program for our first sing-song. What would we do without T.L.'s printing?

First Sing Song

Overture

Topical Songs

Choruses

The Monks of the White City

Song of the Virginia Gentleman

The Chinese Doctor

for

Choruses

He played the overture.

We were told to imagine ourselves watching a news reel, and he played the music we would hear. We laughed till we cried.

The topical songs consisted of such things as "Fred's water-proof watch", and "his hair is so short", sung to the Blue Danube. This was hugely enjoyed.

The text of "The Monks of the White City" follows. We don't know how much T.B.P. and E.C.C. appreciated it, but we certainly did to the utmost.

The song of the Virginia Gentleman was sung by J.G.W. for the benefit of Mr. Snyder, who, we forgot to mention, arrived today for the week-end. The song can't be found, but it was something about a Southern gentleman who didn't like Yankees.

The Chinese Doctor was a stunt of B.P.S.'s. It was about an Englishman and his sister (F.A.G. & A.H.R.) who were taking a holiday in China. The brother got sick, so they sent for a doctor. No English one could be found, so the local Chinese Doc (B.P.S.) with his three assistants (C.W.III, J.F.H. and Henderson) came instead, and proceeded to remove the cause of the illness, which proved to be an evil spirit in the form of a rat. This was done by a very complicated process, including much noise.

It really was very funny. The actors nearly split during rehearsals, to say nothing of the final performance.

We finished the evening off with the Camp Song.

Fishing Trip on Great Pond

We finally got off in the rangeys about 10:30 Tuesday morning and made straight for our first camping place which was to be on Oak Island. A row around the island revealed a satisfactory place on the southern point where we found a fireplace and a wide table already there. We set to work at once putting up the tents and chopping wood. A short but refreshing swim was followed by a picnic lunch, in the course of which we suddenly remembered that Rushmore had not arrived. F. A. G., P. L. R., and the boys who knew Rushmore from last year proceeded to give a long and detailed account of his florid activity

and brutal nature. Farnham, though slightly incredulous, looked extremely perturbed when a small boy came stalking through the woods with a shot gun under his arm. The after-noon was spent walking down to the south end of the pond. Sifford's boat had the most luck, catching perch off the point of Oak and getting a few nice bass off Pine Island. J. A. & I went with Crocker and Mason caught nothing but a few reeds. On our return P. L. R. had to look into the tent to reassure Farnham that Rushmore was not there, lying in ambush. Chickholm, having convinced us that he was the only one who could clean fish properly, was

assigned to that job. The first few specimens appeared in the frying pan with the majority of their scales still with them but the finished dish was delicious. There was just enough food to go round and Mason went slightly hungry as a result of throwing his plate of beans ~~off~~ over his head when he sat down and missed the bench. When the half past eights had been put to bed, we tried some fly casting around the island without even a rise. We had a good night as far as weather was concerned but the mosquitoes were fairly bad.

Wednesday was a good day

but quite windy. During breakfast
P. F. R. was much amused to note
that Brown had put salt in his
coffee. The expression which pervaded
our perfect countenance when he
tasted his own coffee sent us into
convulsions. The situation was made
the more humorous when Chickster
succeeded in spilling the coffee pot
and putting out the fire before any-
one could have a second cup. After
the meal we broke camp and hauled
north to find Otter's Island. Failing
in this we decided to lunch first
on Crooked Island. During a swim

Crocker cut his foot quite badly. With the help of eight amateur surgeons he was beautifully bandaged without much loss of blood. After the second picnic lunch, P. L. R. rowed him back to camp while F. A. G., Brown, and Iceland trotted down to the vicinity of Meadow Brook and White Horse Shoals without a strike all afternoon. The other boat still fishing off Otter caught two perch for supper. We had set up camp on the southern tip of Chute Island in a place that was ideal except for the lack of level ground, the poison ivy, and the swarms of mosquitoes. During the evening meal we were entertained by fabulous stories of P. L. R.'s illness.

trous ancestors, the Boley's and by
the thrilling, though gruesome epic of
the mortal feud between Wong Choo
and his villainous brother, Choo Wong.
This last was vividly told by Farnham.

Mason's attempt to tell a story was
immediately recognized as the one
about the tent when a guide in
the north woods dressed in a canvas
hunting suit made from an old
awning was mistaken for a deer and
shot. When the stories were over and
the dishes washed, (on second thought
the dishes weren't washed at all,) it
was too dark to go fishing so we set
about making beds. Some had gathered
hemlock branches which cooked and

and several splendid but which
were placed boughs inward making
interesting bumps in odd places.

J. A. G. and P. F. R. put their
heads inside the tent and managed
with the aid of Citronella, pipe smoke,
and R. W.'s holy mosquito net-
tings to pass a fairly comfortable
night. The mosquito nets were
quite interesting. They were ten
feet long, two feet wide, and
contained a large hole in the middle.
Farukham solved the problem by
wrapping his around his neck like
a muffler. Chisholm spent a com-
fortable (?) night in a semi-up-
right position with a large rock for

a sack rest and pillow.

Thursday morning F. A. G. awoke with the birds and went fly casting. The sun rose beautifully but not so the fish & either fly or plug. On my return breakfast was nearly ready and we ate so much that nothing was left for lunch but a bag of rice well mixed with pine needles. The morning's fishing was again fruitless except for the record catch of the trip, a two foot pickerel which F. A. G. picked up in the channel between Chute Island and the mainland. We again lunched on Crooked Island though in a

different place where there was a
nice sandy beach. Gifford, Brown,
and F. A. G. Road to Rome and
purchased some canned peas and
peaches so we were not starved for
lunch despite the fact that P. Z. R.
had emptied the bag of pins needles
and rice all into the pot and had
been surprised to see half boil over
and the other half come out in
one solid black mass. Another
story about the Boly family told that
the party's morale considerably
and we set out trolling around
Hoyt's. There were several strikes
but the only two fish caught were
undersized. P. Z. R. drowned one of

his victims as he rowed furiously
along without realizing he had any-
thing on his line. When we were around
Hogt it was five thirty and as
there was a stiff wind blowing we set
out for our camping place & pick up
the duffle bags and return home.
We arrived just as boat and canoe
was finishing and completed a trip
that was rather disappointing
far as the fishing was concerned
but which was quite hilarious
in spots and thoroughly enjoyed
by all.

P. S. Saturday P. M. R., F. A. G.,
and Fernham paddled to Oak
Island to look for the jacked, plug

spinner, rod case and tip, and two
extra spoons which had been left
behind. We met with failure, however,
finding no trace of the missing
articles. By the footprints and other
signs known to the crafty woods-
man, it was plain that the
wicked Rushmore had been there
after us and stolen everything.

James G. Hodgkins.

Handwritten text, likely a letter or document, written in cursive script. The text is faint and mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through from the reverse side. Some words are difficult to decipher but appear to include "Dear Sir", "I have", "the pleasure", "to inform", "you", "that", "the", "same", "has", "been", "sent", "to", "you", "by", "the", "express", "of", "the", "10th", "inst.", "and", "will", "be", "delivered", "to", "you", "by", "the", "next", "day's", "mail.", "I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. [illegible]

Handwritten text, likely a letter or document, written in cursive script. The text is faint and mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through from the reverse side. Some words are difficult to decipher but appear to include "Dear Sir", "I have", "the pleasure", "to inform", "you", "that", "the", "same", "has", "been", "sent", "to", "you", "by", "the", "express", "of", "the", "10th", "inst.", "and", "will", "be", "delivered", "to", "you", "by", "the", "next", "day's", "mail.", "I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. [illegible]

From The Boston Herald, July 6th 1936

HARVARD'S CONTRIBUTION TO 1936 OLYMPIC GAMES



(Boston Herald-Associated Press Photo)

Four Harvard oarsmen, rowing under the colors of the Riverside Boat Club, won the right to represent United States in the four-oared race with coxswain by defeating Washington at Philadelphia on Saturday. Eddie Bennett, coxie, is captain-elect of the Harvard varsity. Bill Haskins, bow, rowed bow on the Crimson jayvees this spring, while Roger W. Cutler, Jr., No. 2, and J. Paul Austin, No. 3, rowed No. 2 and bow, respectively, in the Harvard varsity. Bobby Cutler, stroke, graduated from Harvard in '35 and rowed on the Harvard jayvees a year ago.

— From The New York Times, Sunday, July 5th, page one.

SURPRISE SUPPLIED BY RIVERSIDE CREW.

Four-Oared Boat Composed of
Harvard Men Shows Way to
Washington Huskies.

By LINCOLN A. WERDEN

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA, July 4.—A crew composed of Harvard oarsmen supplied the surprise of a grand rowing day on the Schuylkill as their four-oared shell with coxswain slid over the finish line a length and a half ahead of the University of Washington today.

Sprinting for almost the entire last quarter mile of the 2,000-meter course, the Riverside Boat Club of

Cambridge not only repulsed the Huskies who had defeated them in a trial heat yesterday, but gained the right to represent the United States in the Olympics.

Two of the crew, Roger Cutler and J. Paul Austin, were members of the Harvard varsity which registered a triumph on the Thames against Yale recently.

Haskins the Bow Man

The bow man, William Haskins Jr., was a member of the past season's junior varsity, while the other member of the Cutler family, Bob, who stroked the four, was pace-setter in the Harvard 1935 jayvees. At the tiller ropes today and doing a fine job steering the course, was Ed Bennett, the coxswain who is Harvard's captain-elect.

Fighting gamely to hold their lead in the last hundred yards after keeping the stroke up to 38 and 40 in the last part of the race, the Harvard men not only beat Wash-

Continued on Page Two

ington, but California and Cornell as well in that order.

They were clocked in the fast time of 6:58 3-5, and after their exhausting sprint Roger Cutler keeled over his oar, but was soon sitting up to receive the cheers of the few Harvard enthusiasts in the crowd of 10,000 that witnessed the races today.

Holiday Gathering on River

It was a holiday gathering on this famous river, and they turned out in canoes and small craft, sprawled over the grass and followed the crews in a motorcade of automobiles. Mayor Wilson of Philadelphia attended, and so did many prominent rowing officials.

Philadelphia, as usual, carried off a good share of the rowing glory.

Daniel H. Barrow Jr. of the Penn A. C. swept off with the national single sculls and also the honor of rowing for his country in this event in Germany. Barrow, who is 27 years old and learned to row with a schoolboy eight here, works in the Mint in Philadelphia. Rowing a well-planned race, he had four lengths to spare over Reginald Minor, the metropolitan contestant from the Nautilus Boat Club, Brooklyn.

In third place was Alfred Vogt of Undine Barge, while C. S. Bissell, University Barge, Philadelphia, and Russell Codman Jr. of Union Boat Club, Boston, trailed. Codman was an added starter, because he did not know he was to have competed in yesterday's trials.

Triumph by Eight Lengths

The Penn A. C. also scored in the pair without coxswain, as Harry Sharkey and George Dahm triumphed handily by almost eight lengths over the Bachelors' Barge Duo. The Undine Barge Club of Philadelphia led the way in the double sculls, another Olympic trial, and the Bachelors Barge entry was second.

Winthrop Rutherford and his brother, Hugo, of the Princeton University Rowing Association, one of the favorites, finished third, while the Long Beach Rowing Association was fourth and the Penn A. C. fifth.

Together with the victory registered in the pair with coxswain yesterday, when the Penn A. C. won, Philadelphians have captured four of the six pre-Olympic trials.

The other test decided today went to the West Side Rowing Club of Buffalo as their senior four, without coxswain, triumphed over the Penn. A. C.

Plans Remain in Doubt

Just how many oarsmen, however, who will eventually represent the United States in the Olympics is still a matter of conjecture. Henry Penn Burke, president of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen stated tonight that the fund to send a full squad of thirty-five oarsmen is lacking some \$11,500.

A meeting will be held at Princeton tomorrow night and another plea will be made to colleges, clubs, organizations and to the oarsmen themselves in an effort to raise sufficient funds so that the United States will be represented in all seven events, the trials for which six were held here, the other being for the eights at Princeton.

Not since 1928 has a four consisting of Harvard men competed in the Olympics and much credit is due the oarsmen who came back today to score their fine triumph on the quiet Schuylkill late this afternoon as well as to their coach, Lawrence Terry, who also coaches the Noble and Greenough School crew.

Wins by Fifth of a Second

Among the other winners today were the New York Athletics Club eight that just came home a winner by the margin of a fifth of a second in an exciting race with the Penn. A. C. in the intermediate championship.

Joseph Angyal of the Ravenswood Boat Club, Long Island City, added the 145-pound quarter-mile single sculls title and the quarter-mile national singled crown went to Erwin Konrad of the West Side Rowing Club, Buffalo.

THE RUNE AMONG THE RUSHES

(Gall. Breviary. vol 2: pages 239-247)

(The scene is laid in the sacristy of the Abbey of the White City. The holy Lord Abbot and a few monks have assembled in earnest discussion after Nones. The following informal conversation takes place.)

.....

Cantor: Reverend Lord Abbot, we have noted with interest your grave preoccupation during the work period of this day of grace, and wondered at the marvelous constancy of your attention to your books. May we ask you to tell us, Reverend Lord Abbot, of that which you have written, and ease our curiosity?

Abbot: Yea, verily, will I do so. List ye well. Here is a rough draft of what has befallen my wayward quill.

Monks: We are now all ears.

.....

Abbot: Brethren, ye have heard of Jonah's travail,
Of his fearsome journey on the ocean;
How his enemies threw him out upon the waters,
How he was engulfed in the belly of a whale.

Monks: Yea, Jonah had a hard time.

Abbot: St. Paul, also, was a seaman,
And travelled far and wide upon the waters,
Met with many storms and williwaws,
But at last he reached his destination.

Monks: Better late than never.

Abbot: As for Brendon, patron saint of Kerry and his 34 followers,
Ye all know how they did travel westward o'er the ocean,
From the Old Land to the New Land in the year of grace 600;
Passing through the direst tribulations;
Landed on a whale they thought an island,
Saw Iscariot upon his iceberg,
Saw the great Gryppe rising from the waters,
Largest of all beasts that roam the ocean,
And after 17 years returned to Kerry.

Monks: Has there ever been a greater journey?

Abbot: Yea, indeed, my brethren. Harken to me while I tell a greater wandering,
And when I say a wandering I mean it.

Monks: And then some.

Abbot: This all happened in North Belgrade, or at least in the western portion of the chain of Belgrade Lakes, not very long ago in this same year of grace.

Monks: That is remarkably recent.

Abbot: You said it. Driven by some strong and deep compulsion,
Something not unlike an holy madness,
Brother Eric and beloved Theodore
Set forth o'er the fearsome waters in the evening,
(after Compline, or, in other words, Faculty Supper).
No man knows or ever will know the course
Which these daring spirits followed;
They don't know, themselves.

Monks: What was the trouble?

Abbot: Well, apparently, they lost their way.

Monks: Do you really mean it?

Abbot: Yea; I do. And how!
Even the most holy men, and men of great perception
Occasionally are led astray when passing through a city.

Monks: Especially a gay one!

Abbot: Like Belgrade Mills!

Monks: Um! Hum!

Abbot: I imagine that's what happened.
You all remember the sirens of Ulysses.

Monks: O, goodness gracious!

Abbot: Well, at any rate, it was a lengthy journey;
In fact, it was a record.
On Long Pond they likely saw the sun rise,
And rosy-fingered dawn upon the waters.
Then, apparently, they made a great discovery,
Cam upon a mighty river yet uncharted,
Followed it until it led into another,
Then found themselves just where they started.
In my mind there is a mighty query.
Just what were the waters they traversed?
East Pond, West Pond, North Pond, McGraw or Ellis,
Before at length they came to Messalonskee?

Monks: But, Lord Abbot, around the Horn is not a lengthy journey.
How is it that so long a time was needed?

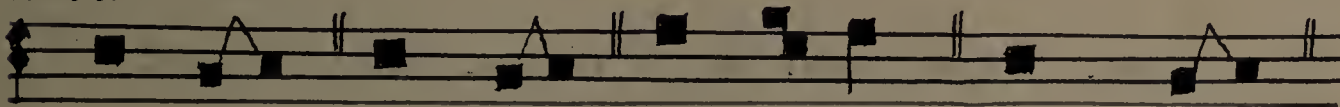
Abbot: Yea, brethren; 'tis but a short journey
Many a brother oft before hath taken.
Never yet have missed the morning Matins;
Hence to me this is a weighty wonder.
For our brothers, Ere and Theodoric,
Went a journey most of us have travelled:
But they travelled twice as far and twice as long,
Going just exactly the same distance.
This, my brothers, truly is the reason
Why I sat me down to write this saga,
For within this very monastery
Has appeared a miracle indeed!

Monks: Yea! The slowest paddling now on record!

All: OH.....

(The tinkling of a little bell calls the monks to their labours.
Bowing slowly to the Lord Abbot they make their way out to the
work in the fields.)

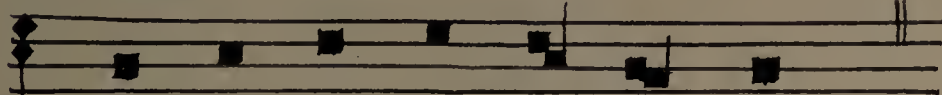
Lord Abbot



Monks



Omnes



The following ditties were sung during the Sing Song, and are the first topical words of the year. To the tune of the Blue Danube these two gentle verses were sung.

1

Fred's water-proof watch (7 times)

It will go under water any time.

2

His hair is so short (7 times)

It will grow and be beautiful again.

And then came the singing of the happenings connected with the one and only Froggie Hinds, now of the Navy. The tune is 'Over There!'

1

In the trees! In the trees! What a wheeze! Froggie Hinds!

In the trees!

O, he's on his haunches, a-sawing branches,

And sitting on them, if you please;

In the trees! In the trees! What a wheeze! Froggie Hinds!

In the trees!

It's the cross-tree training of the Navy

That assures his purchase in the birches at his ease!

2

Overboard! Overboard! Overboard! Froggie Hinds! Overboard!

O, he went out shelling; we heard him yelling,

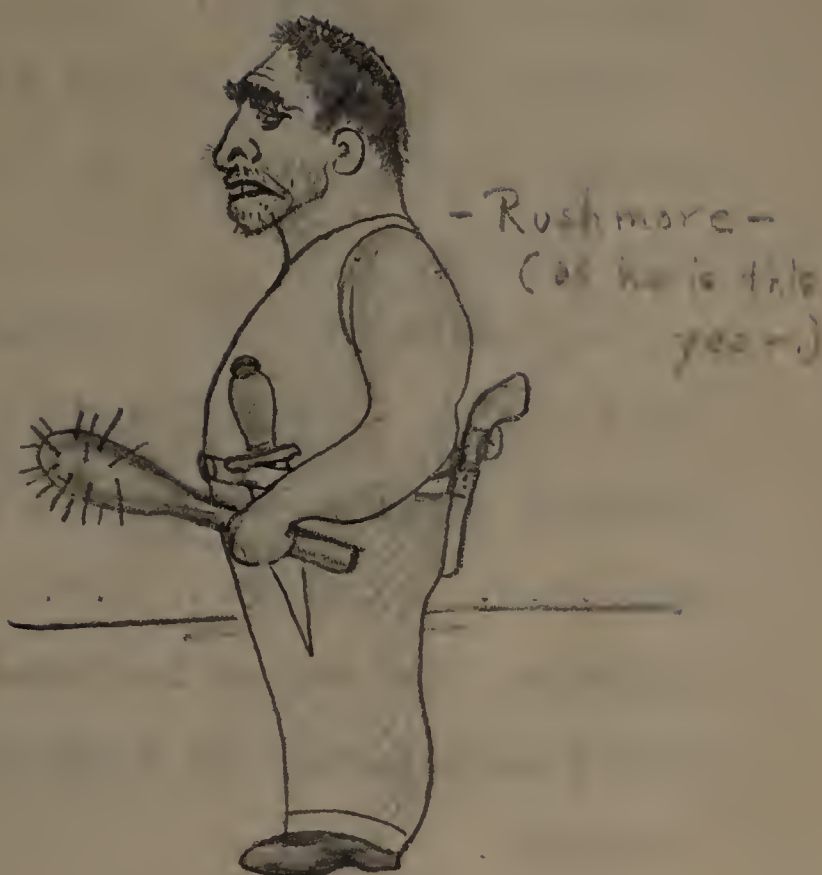
And that was Froggie overboard!

Overboard! Overboard! Overboard! Froggie Hinds! Overboard!

Now he's going to join the submarines,

Where he'll get his bed, oh, his bed and overboard!

Sunday, July 12th



Orderly service was followed by the usual disorderly letter writing (with all due appologies to the mail prefect). Owners of fountain pens, including the press, lost them. Those that do not own fountain pens seemed to be using them. We vowed as one that from this day forth Alec Farnham shall write home himself, not because we don't love to write his letters for him; we even fight for that privilege; but because R.W. is going to open school for him Monday morn at 9:00, and we have great confidence in her educating powers.

We were fortunate in keeping Mr. Snyder for lunch, and sorry to see him leave shortly afterwards.

F.A.G. was in the Infirmary. The ladies relayed reading to him, and from their description of his condition, we conclude that he might at most have been a little tired,

and wanted to escape their sandwiches on such a damp, cool day. To keep up appearances, however, he would half close his eyes and burble:

"Pliz gib be the Podd's tissshoos!" at well timed intervals, making "tissues" sound as much like a sneeze as could a man in his condition.

The waters of both morning and afternoon were singularly well oiled, so there was a lot of shelling. In the new four oar shell, two groups went out: the first consisted of J.G.W., Mr. Davis, R.B.C., C.W.III, and Henderson as coxswain; the second included: J.G.W., Cully Dazlington, Louis Lorillard, and Peter Garland, also with Henderson as coxswain.

In the afternoon the boys chose between paddling in the Ouananiche or playing soccer, and some did both.

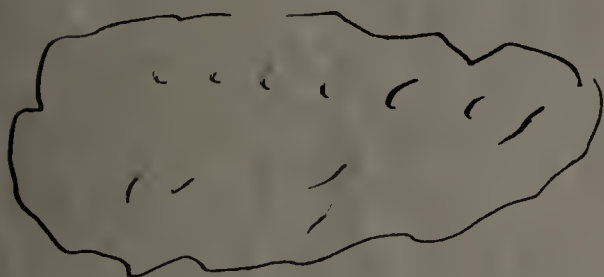
The Ouananiche crew was made up of:

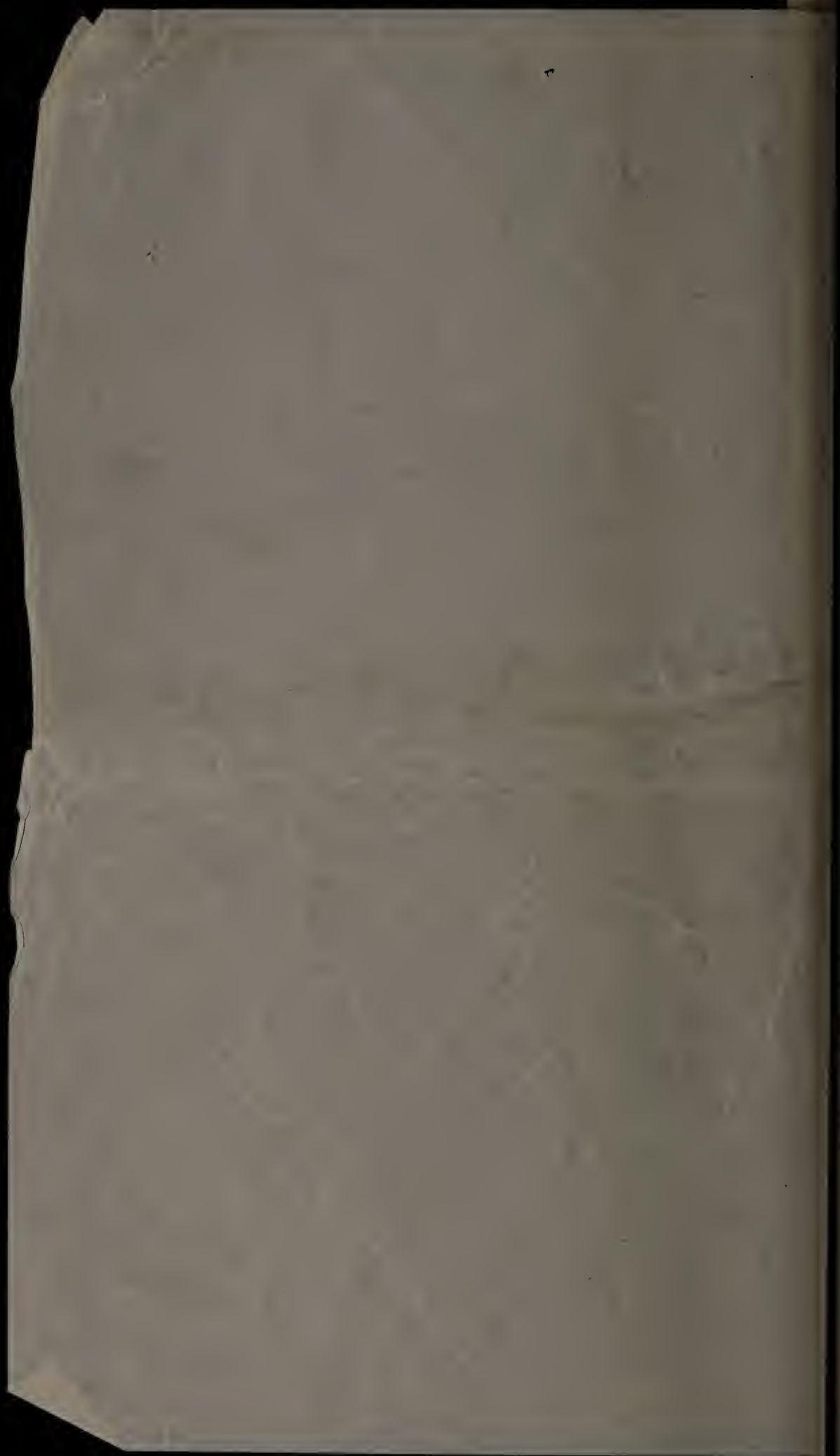
WEATHER

Hadley



Plover Continuata
expectata





Monday, July 13th

Foggy all morning, clearing and breezy later.

Squads this morning were colored by the fact that F.A.G. served as assistant parlor boy. His duties were observed to be limited to playing semi-popular numbers on the piano.

W.H.B. and T.L. found a twenty-three pound salmon thrashing around in shallow water yesterday, and managed, with their fisherman's skill of great renown, to secure it for the starving camp's repast. Then they described to us their brave struggle in such lurid detail that we admit it almost smacked of a fish story, and when we went to the ice-box to see our meat for meals to come, fatted and finny, did we not detect a twinkle in the fish's eye?

After lunch these days J.C.P. is reading The Autobiography of Lew Wallace, the man who wrote Ben Hur.

Allagaert found a wounded bird, which he is taking great care of in hopes that it will recover.

Early in the afternoon Mr. ^{Pierpont}~~Stephen~~ Stackpole, who was a camper at the same time as Mr. Hines, came to visit.

Pierpont Stackpole

As a good breeze sprang up in the afternoon we had another trial scouting game, in which the Nipmunks were the victors, two games to one. The game is on the next page.

Dr. W.H.B. told a ghost story between 7:15 and 8:30. He held his audience in suspense every moment in spite of the fact that there was no scream this time. For the sake of those that felt a scream was their just due, he threw one in just after the story was finished.

B.F.S. read L'Envoi of Kipling's that starts "There's a

whisper down the field", and continued with Berry and Co.

Nipmunks

Rappahannocks

[illegible]

Tuesday, July 14th

Foggy at first, then clearing and calm. Hot.

A camping trip in the Ouananiche was planned early in the morning. Here are ones that went, for one night.

Ouananiche

TR

T B P

Lorrillard

Garland C

Hadley

Butler

Reynolds

Van Ingen

Emmett

Shafroth

Snyder





July 14

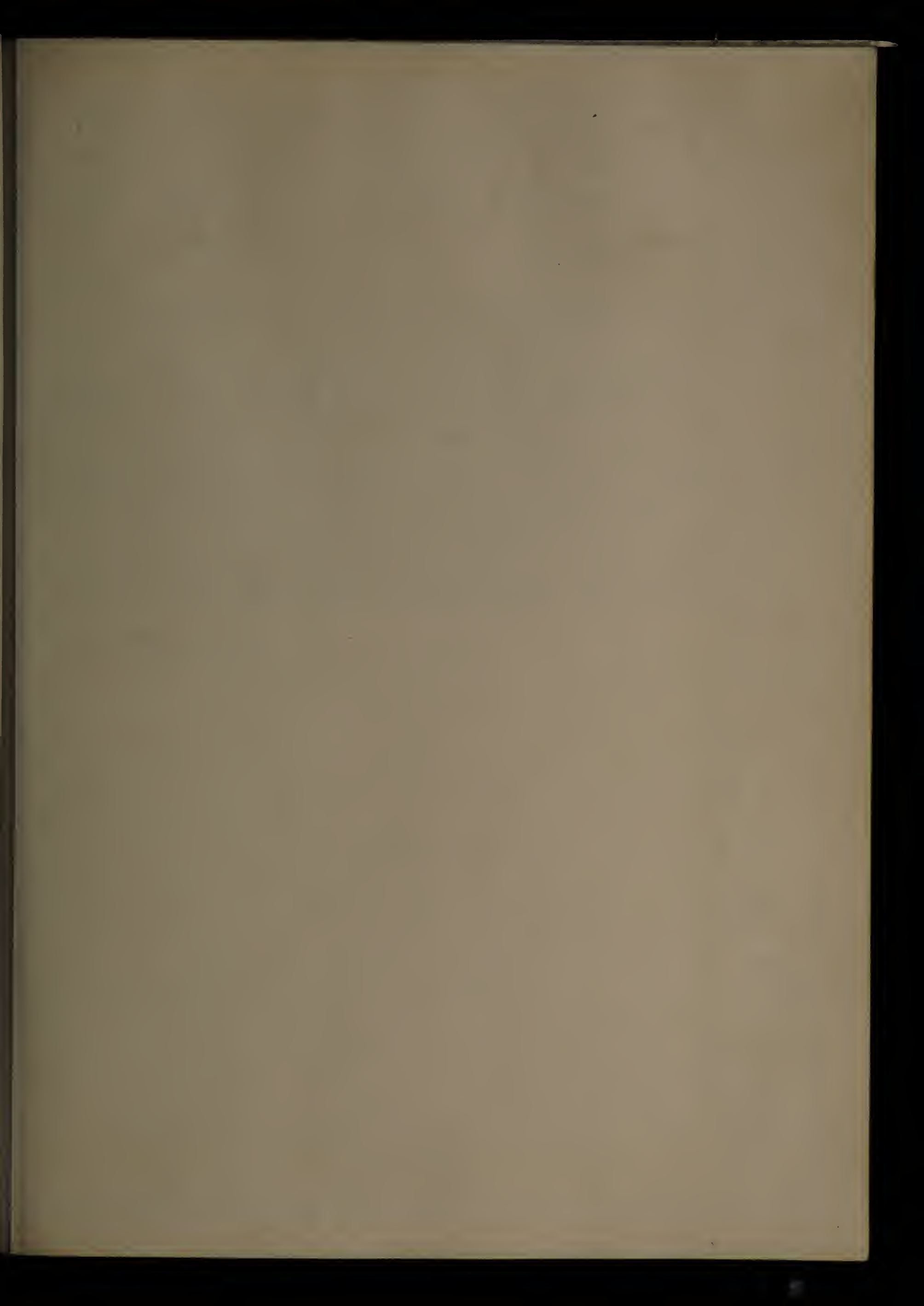
Mail prefect E.C.C., of "round the Horn before you can say Jack Robinson" fame, got caught in another brain storm today, when he forgot to bring back the letters that we so eagerly awaited with impatience and trembling.

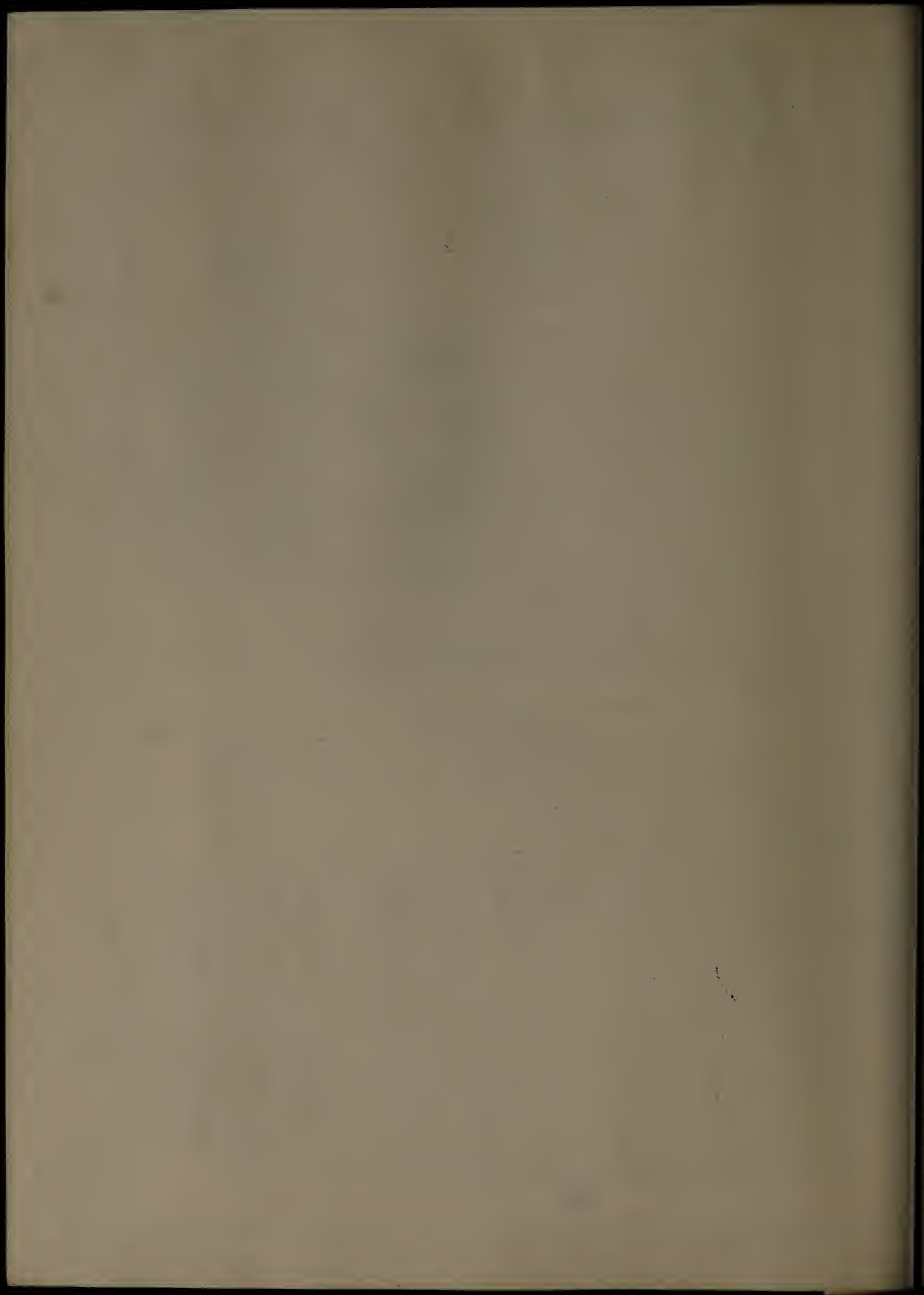
Two games of baseball colored the afternoon, a tight battle on the senior field, and a walkover on the part of the Blind Mice on the junior diamond, who defeated the Catnips 10 - 0 in five innings.

The younger game was voluntarily supervised by faculty working on the new dormitory. Water administered at the end of the half was much appreciated.

Runs Batted in By	BLIND MICE																
2 Base Hits													3 Base Hits				
Home Runs													Sacrifice Hits				
Hits off													Stolen Bases				
Double Plays													Left on Bases				
Base on Balls off	off												off				
Strike outs by	by												by				
1st Base on Errors													Passed Balls				
Wild Pitches													Hit by Pitcher				

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Pos
S.S. Leland		K	sb																
1. field Morrison D.	K	K	K																
1st b. Laughlin (capt)	sb		sb																
r. field Miller			sb	K															
c. field Farnham	sb			sb															
pitcher Soper	-			sb															
2nd b. Sanfield	sb	sb	sb	K															
3rd b. Bacon	sb		K																
Catcher Mason	sb		sb																
TOTALS	2	2	5	1															





After dinner we had two circles of Boston; unanimously we insist that Budsy Cochrane must wear a wig next time. He got caught at least four times . Twice was C.W.III taken for Tommy Brooks. We trust they both felt complimented.

Then Mr. Lynes gave us a few minutes of music. First he illustrated to us how jazz writers, hard up for a new theme that will please the public, steal bits straight from the classics, with a few minor changes so that the source will not be too obvious. Then he played us "Mary had a Little Lamb" in the manner of different great masters, and 8:30 came much too soon. To the half past niners B.P.S. read a poem by Alfred Noyes, and continued with Berry and Co.

Wednesday July 15th

The day started clear and not too warm---ideal for a mountain trip.

The first such expedition of the summer started out about ten o'clock, headed for Mt. Tumbledown. They went in four cars.

J.F.H.Jr.	Brown	Dorman
P.L.R.	Nivison D.	Searle
W.H.B.	Nivison W.	Bacon
A.H.R.	Hamlen	Toland
Lynes	Mason	King

Several different kinds of activities filled the afternoon at Camp. There was the usual building squad, who, at the rate they're going can't have so very much longer to go before the new cabin is finished---a trip to Waterville and a game of Skowhegan.

J.C.P., F.A.G. and Prince went to Waterville, where the latter got a haircut, we are thankful to say---and where the two bicycles were picked up (they had been left there previously to be fixed) and ridden home---most energetic. J.C.P. came home by herself.

Skowhegan was played on the Point. The two sides were the Skihs and the Gurkahs, and they played eight games. The Skihs won six games; the Gurkahs two.

The Mountaineers returned in time for supper. They'd had a good day, in spite of a weather change for the worse. They had a somewhat slow start, as by the time they'd arrived at the Store, on the way over, they'd lost the cover of the gas tank of one of the cars. This could not be found, though the road between the Store and Camp was care-

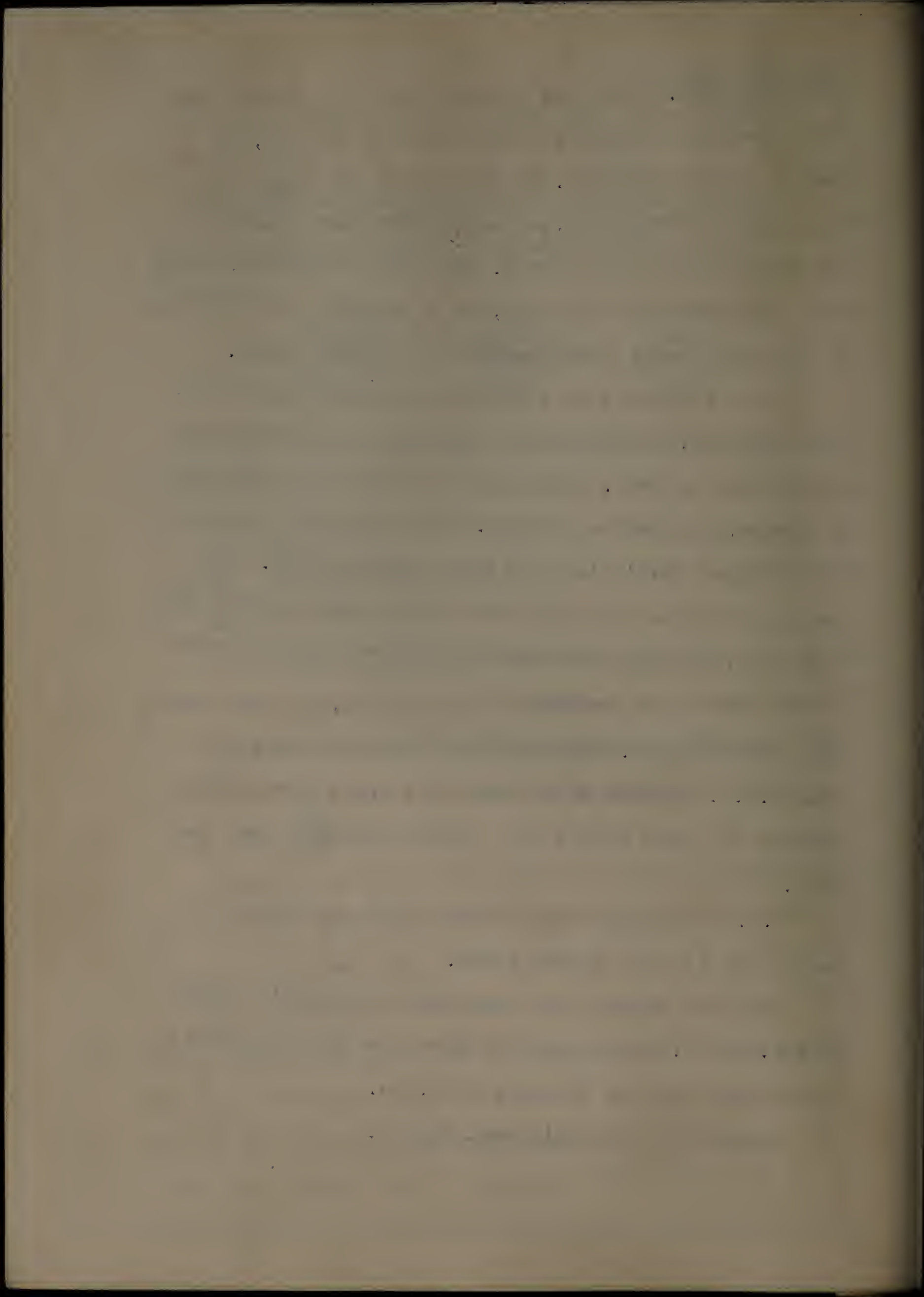
fully searched. A new one was made out of a log of wood with a rag tied around it that served very well, and gave no further trouble. It took about two hours to reach their destination, and once there they lunched at the bottom before the ascent. This was uneventful, except that the trail was lost once, for a while, but the efforts of the whole party soon brought it to light again.

It was very cold on top---or rather, it wasn't actually the top, for they never had time to get there--but it did just as well. Although the horizon was obscured by clouds, the view was superb. They descended again after a rather short stay, as it was getting late. When they got back to the place where the picnic baskets had been left, they all were given lollipops that had stayed in the baskets in preference to climbing, and thus armed, they started home. Shortly before they got back to Camp W.H.B. started to run out of gas, but fortunately managed to coast into a gas station before it was too late.

T.R.'s camping trip returned after supper, and an account of it will follow later.

Everyone played the Observation Game until eight thirty. Joe E. Brown proved to have the most remarkable memory, and Cochrane did very well, too.

Reading for the half past niners.



1st Game

Kill Shot Run

Skis

Garland

Darlington

Brooks

Allagood

Seper

Gurkaha

Gifford

R. M.

Zehner

Tanham

Crocker

Kill	Shot	Run	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	4	5
X	1	1
X
X	.	.	X	.	.	X
X	.	1	X	.	.	X
X	1
5	1	1	2	3	2	3	5	1	5	4	2	3	5
X	..	1	.	.	.	X	.	.	X	.	.	X	.
.
.	.	.	X	.	.	X	.	.	X	.	.	X	.
.	.	.	X	.	.	X	.	.	X	.	.	X	.
.
.	.	.	X	.	.	X	.	.	X	.	.	X	.
2	6	2	3	2	5	5	3	2	4	5	3	5	3

"Camp" One Fish
LONG POND CAMPING TRIP JULY 14-15

The Omani provided the transportation for the rather large camping trip that left for Long Pond on July 14th. The only passenger was T.B.P.'s affectionate dog, Spot, ^{which animal was the first of its family to camp from here} carrying the Omani over the Hills was about all the light we could handle. We hunted for a camping spot on the west side of Long Pond beyond the narrows just north of which we had had a swim and picnic lunch. An inviting isle turned out to be inhabited, but the kind lady there directed us to a fine spot on the mainland next to a little cove. It would have been ideal if the remains of former campers had not been too obvious. While some made camp, under hemlocks and cedars, others fished off the rocks. Hadley was the only one to catch anything, and he nearly went wild when he pulled in his prize, a rather small bass, which was shortly returned to the lake. When the supper was being cooked, it was revealed that

The silverware consisted of one large wooden spoon and a toasting fork. Immediately spoons were manufactured from some of the kindling wood and were put right to work on the beans. The eggs were cooked according to the desires of each camper.

Everyone was for himself. In turn the mosquitoes were for every man. The fishes went out in the Chama later, but brought home the same sad tale of no fish. When we retired for the night we were all under mosquito netting.

The next morning the earliest risers got up with the birds and went fishing, once more doing less well than their rivals, the loons, the most evident of the Class Aves. Later on after an ample breakfast the party hid their property in the bushes and set out for Hornbeam Hill. We approached it by trail and road and ascended it through thin woods. The view was very fine and was appreciated only less than the raspberries, which were greedily devoured by all hands.

DIRECTIONS FOR ATTACK ON HORNBEAM

Land at camping spot (There is a fire place and a table) on point at the far side of the second cove near the end of the first island. A path to the right strikes a spring and continues until it hits a well worn path going west and uphill. This junction is only about $\frac{1}{8}$ mile from the camping spot. The second path gradually turns into a wood road and after perhaps ~~half~~ a mile, runs through a field and into another (real) road, running south. This continues in like direction for nearly a mile and passes a fine old house on the left. One should follow this until a cross road is reached. In the meantime the hill has come into view — unmistakable. The route is rather obvious and not difficult from now on. Follow road to the right and cut across property of farm house on left seeking an opening in the woods by holes in stone walls. The

trail crosses a boggy place and starts upward soon crossing a stone wall. That should be followed to the left. The path soon peters out, but no difficulty arises if the party climbs to the left and keeps cutting through the woods, which all the time are very thin. The woods soon thin out into pasture. A grove of evergreens should be passed on the left just before the final clear rise to the summit. Total distance three to four miles.

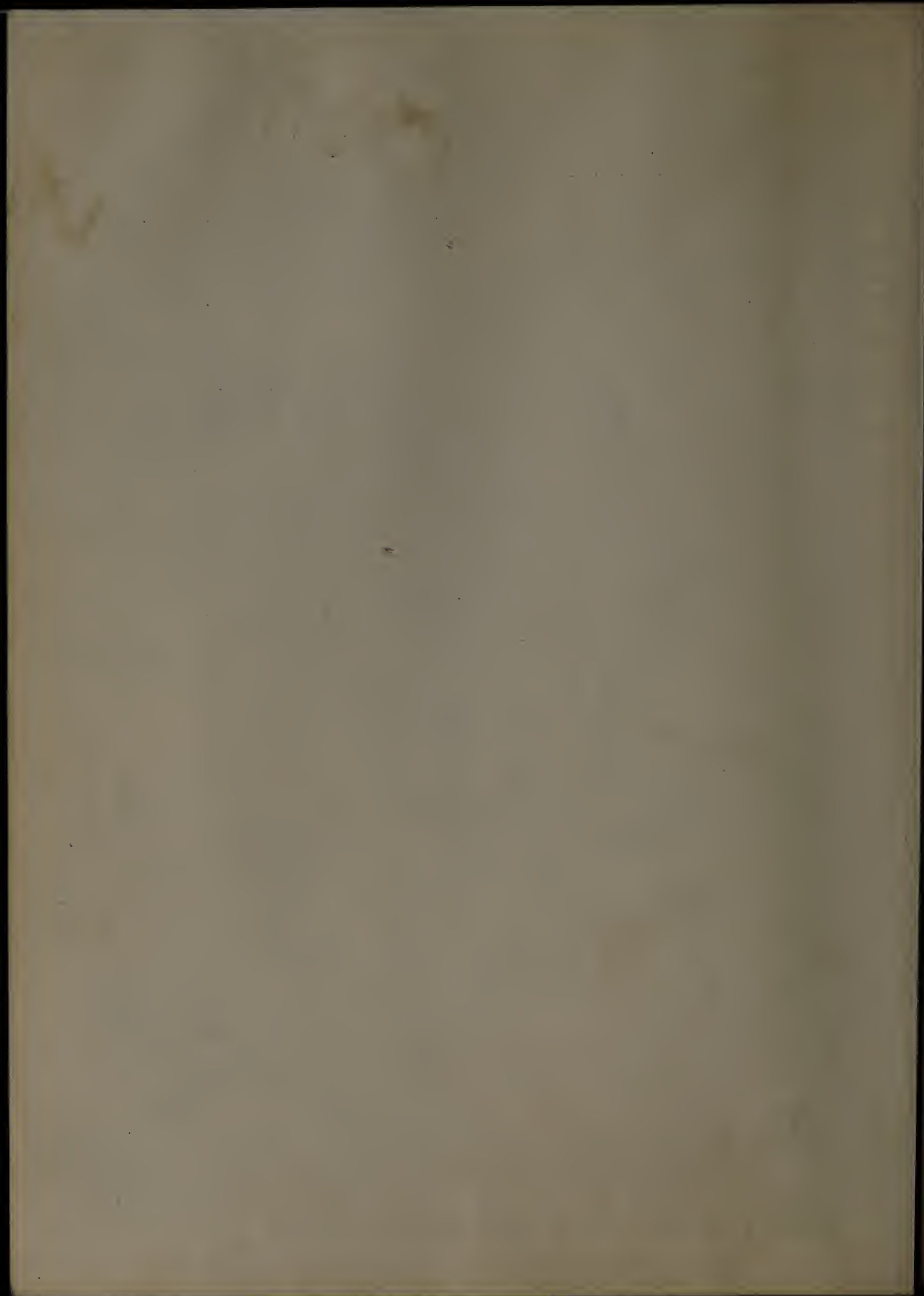
We dwelt, but a short time on Hornbeam and made an uneventful return trip to the camp. Several small articles were found to be lost while we were breaking camp and rewards ranging from five to fifteen lolly pops were offered for the recovery. We soon packed off without some of the above. The elephant spent ~~about~~ almost double on the return trip, which was featured by a difficult ^{+ carry} landing at the Mill, a roller on Emmet's foot and spaghetti and tomato on Oab Island. May these words bring pleasant memories.

Thursday, July 16th

Thursday morning was choppy on the pond, and very windy. F.A.G. took the first canoe test of the season, and passed it creditably. MRs. Everett came for lunch with her sister, and swam with the boys. Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin also dropped in, and Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock showed up in time to see part of the scouting game in the afternoon, and spent the night. Mr. Chase Davis, who had left us for a few days, returned and helped us consume the picnic at the point in the evening. ~~Mr. and Mrs. Davis~~ and ~~Mr. and Mrs. Davis~~ arrived in the middle of the afternoon.

It was a perfect day for scouting. It was the first game this year of the Alogonquins vs. Iroquois, and the latter were sadly defeated in both, in all three games; but far from losing heart this has merely roused their ire to higher efforts.

Bar. 29.5
Temp. 69
Wind N.W.



Iroquois

[illegible]

The charades that were given Thursday instead of Wednesday suffered not at all because of the delay.

The first was "hotel", acted by CW.III's side. "Hoe" was first acted in a rough backwoodsman scene where a local yokel was bumped off by a hoe. This was followed by a panorama of the illustrious William "Tell" in the act of shooting the apple (a basketball) from the head of the boy (A.B. Toland) before gasping spectators (Gifford and B.C.). Tell himself was enacted by C.W.III.

The whole word, oddly enough, represented a "hotel", with W.H.B. as the manager, R. Zahner at the switch board, Searle , Emmet and Hadley as bellboys, Prince as doorman, and Gifford and Brown as newlyweds that were looking for a room. The latter was the young lady. Mr. Stackpole came in at one point as a frenchman complaining about his room.

The second word given was "carbon monoxide". First the Carbon murder case was vividly presented, with P.L.R. as the chief tough crook, and T.B.P. as Dick Tracy, detective. The next syllable was shown as "mown". VanIngen was seen complaining at the destruction of his newly mown lawn. The last scene was in Thayer McNeil's shoe store. P.L.R. was the store keeper, and all manner of customers arrived. A.H.R. first appeared as a lady in search of a hat, and later as nne trying to buy a serviceable pair of shoes for her young son. The salesman showed her a pair that he insisted were made of genuine "ox-hide". T.L. came into the shop and sat down to stay out of the rain. Everett and Reynolds did most efficient jobs as salesmen. Then for the whole word poor Snyder was

assfixiated by CO from the exhaust of his automobile.

The third charade of the night was given by F.A.G.'s, J.B.'s and R.W.'s side. The word was ^{filibuster} "philabuster". The first syllable was given as "filly", and we saw a betting section at a horse race, where J.B. persuaded R.H.C. and F.A.G. to bet on a filly (R.W.), that was lead around for them to admire. "Bust" was acted in a scene within a shop that was selling busts. Above a table top appeared the busts of Dorman, Nivison D., Bacon, Soper, and Henderson, representing famous men, among them Walt Whitman, Dillinger, Rushmore, and the headless horseman. The last syllable was a school scene, where the word "err" was brought into play by the schoolteacher, R.W. F.A.G. stood with his face to the wall and his head decorated by a dunce cap as a gentle reminder of his sins. The whole word showed a political gathering, in which a bill came up, and R.B.C. and F.A.G. carried on at length on the advantages of drawing away most of the water from the Great Lakes to plant radishes.

As it was already 8:45 there was not time to give the last charade. R.P.S. read The 4:15 Express, a short story by Amelia Edwards, until 9:30.

Friday July 17th
Fair, warm

A lovely day. Before the middle of the morning, H.H.R. with A.H.R. and J.F.H. with H.R. left for lunch at Indian Pt., it being Skipper's eighty-eighth birthday.

The day at Camp was serene, and no more eventful than usual. J.C.P. started Masfield's Bird of Dawning after lunch, and it promised to be very popular. Later on there were soccer games, but there is unfortunately no record of the outcomes.

The Indian Pt. Expedition returned for supper, minus H.H.R. and H.R., who had gone back to Squam.

After supper, B.P.S.'s charade side acted their charade, which had had to be postponed from last night. The word was expectorate.

The first scene included the first two syllables. It was laid in St. Peter's office in heaven, where St. Fritz (B.P.S.) and St. Stanley (Hillyer) were seated ready to inspect the papers of anyone who wanted to get into heaven. They were particularly "expecting" one John Shafroth, who had fallen out of a window, and killed himself. But when he turned up, his papers were found to be red---he'd come to the wrong place! It was a very entertaining scene; several boys came along, and had their papers inspected by St. Fritz, while St. Stanley measured them for halves.

"Thor Ate" was a mythological scene, showing Thor on a visit to the Ice Gods of Jottenheim, and how he tried to display his strength, and eating and drinking ability, on-

ly to meet with defeat every time. Afterwards he discovered they had been playing tricks on him, and giving him magic goblets to drink from, and that Loki, with whom he had had the eating contest was Fire, the most ravenous eater in the world, and the old woman, Elli, with whom he had wrestled, was Old Age, whom no man could hope to defeat.

In the scene for the whole word, B.P.S. as Professor Wilbur-Smythe gave a lecture on how the social problem of spitting was dealt with in different countries. His troupe of actors acted little short scenes as illustrations. It was very amusing, and altogether one of the best charades we've had.

Saturday July 18th

Lovely weather again. Before lunch came the Stevenses, who had come up from Indian Pt.

Ball games in the afternoon. The press couldn't go, as it had to be present at a rehearsal.

After supper came our second Sing-Song. It suffered a little from lack of rehearsals, but was enjoyed nevertheless.

Sunshine Alley put on a stunt, called "Scenes from life at Camp Stormyweather". Camp motto: Saunter when the Siren sounds. In the morning the girls were confronted with squads, with such things to do as watering the pansies (F.A.G., T.R., P.L.R. and Lorillard made charming pansies, as they waved delicately in the breeze) sewing sachets for the Needy, and garnishing the radishes. There were loud complaints that the pond had not been perfumed for several days. The climax of the scene was J.C.P. (the Camp Director) suggesting a Camping Trip--an idea which was received with much enthusiasm. Camp Stormyweather, by the way, was situated in Central Park.

The camping trip took them way up to the other end of the Park. But despite the fact that it was a change for them, and that they had their French maid Cecile (Leland) with them, they got bored very quickly, and demanded to go home again. Both scenes finished with Stormyweather songs, written by B.C.

After this Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan (J.B. & T.R.) sang us some of their songs, which we thoroughly enjoyed---and we finished off the evening with the Camp Song.

A new entertainment was found for the half past niners in the form of a game called Brain Fever. It involved a good deal of noise and confusion, but not so much that it wasn't great fun.

Puyallup vs. P. J. Reds.
 Umpire KAB At _____
 Time of Game 3:20 Attendance 19

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Pos
1. Allwood	6-2			K															
3. Smith		6		K															
4. Henderson	3	13			K														
12. Hamilton	4		1		K														
14. [unclear]																			
15. [unclear]																			
21. [unclear]																			
22. [unclear]																			
23. [unclear]																			
24. [unclear]																			
TOTALS	2	6	4	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	12	0	1	0	0	0	

Notes 16 to 5

Runs Batted in By _____
 2 Base Hits _____
 Home Runs _____
 Hits off _____
 Double Plays _____
 Base on Balls off _____ off _____
 Strike outs by _____ by _____
 1st Base on Errors _____
 Wild Pitches _____
 3 Base Hits _____
 Sacrifice Hits _____
 Stolen Bases _____
 Left on Bases _____
 off _____ off _____
 by _____ by _____
 Passed Balls _____
 Hit by Pitcher _____

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Pos
1. [unclear]	6	5																	
2. [unclear]																			
3. [unclear]																			
4. [unclear]																			
5. [unclear]																			
6. [unclear]																			
7. [unclear]																			
8. [unclear]																			
9. [unclear]																			
10. [unclear]																			
11. [unclear]																			
12. [unclear]																			
TOTALS	2	3	4	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	12	0	1	0	0	0	

Bum - Boats

3 Base Hits

Sacrifice Hits

Stolen Boses

Left on Bases

off _____

by _____

Passed Balls _____

Hit by Pitcher.

[illegible]

Rock Ponds

3 Base Hits

Sacrifice Hits

Stolen Roses

Stolen Bases Left on Bases

Left on bases.
off

by _____

by _____
Passed Balls

Passed Balls__
Hit by Ditcher

[illegible]

Sunday July 19th

Temperamental weather makes life much more interesting. We arose with the usual gray dawn, to find that the weather prophet predicted a probable clear-off before noon---in which he was not mistaken---but the thunderstorm that burst about eleven was a complete surprise, especially to the distressed picnic-makers who had quantities of bread and butter and cheese under the pines as is their wont on Sundays. It cleared off, however, into a very lovely day, in spite of the now south easterly wind.

Bar. 29.5 1/2
Temp. 70
Wind due W.
Shifted to S.E

Our guests left today---the Chapins before service on their way to Indian Pt., and the Stevenses shortly after lunch.

There was no afternoon reading so that Scouting, for which conditions were quite favourable, could begin a little earlier. At ten minutes past three the Iroquois started from the north end and the Gonqs from the south, while C.W.III, with his two sprained ankles, acted as skipper. J.G.W., T.L. and Mr. Davis, by the way, were employed in their usual afternoon occupation---Merryweather Building Project No.2.

In the first game the Iroquois were victorious, four runs to one. They needed this victory very badly, having lost every game the last Scouting afternoon. The Iroquois shore party broke through the enemy front to make two of the runs, which were made by Chisholm and Hadley. The second game was also won by the Iroquois, six runs to two. One of these was made by B.C., on the shore, another by Peter Garland who did some very nice rubber ghosting. The third game went to the Gonqs, three runs to two. There was an even worse slaughter of the Iroquois than there

was of the Gongs in the second game, which is saying a good deal.

During the game the Nivisons, with friends, arrived---but did not stay for supper. Mr. and Mrs. Cabot came in time for picnic at Pine Parlour, to spend the night. They brought with them large quantities of cheese-popcorn which was well received at the picnic, and we returned to Camp quite stuffed.

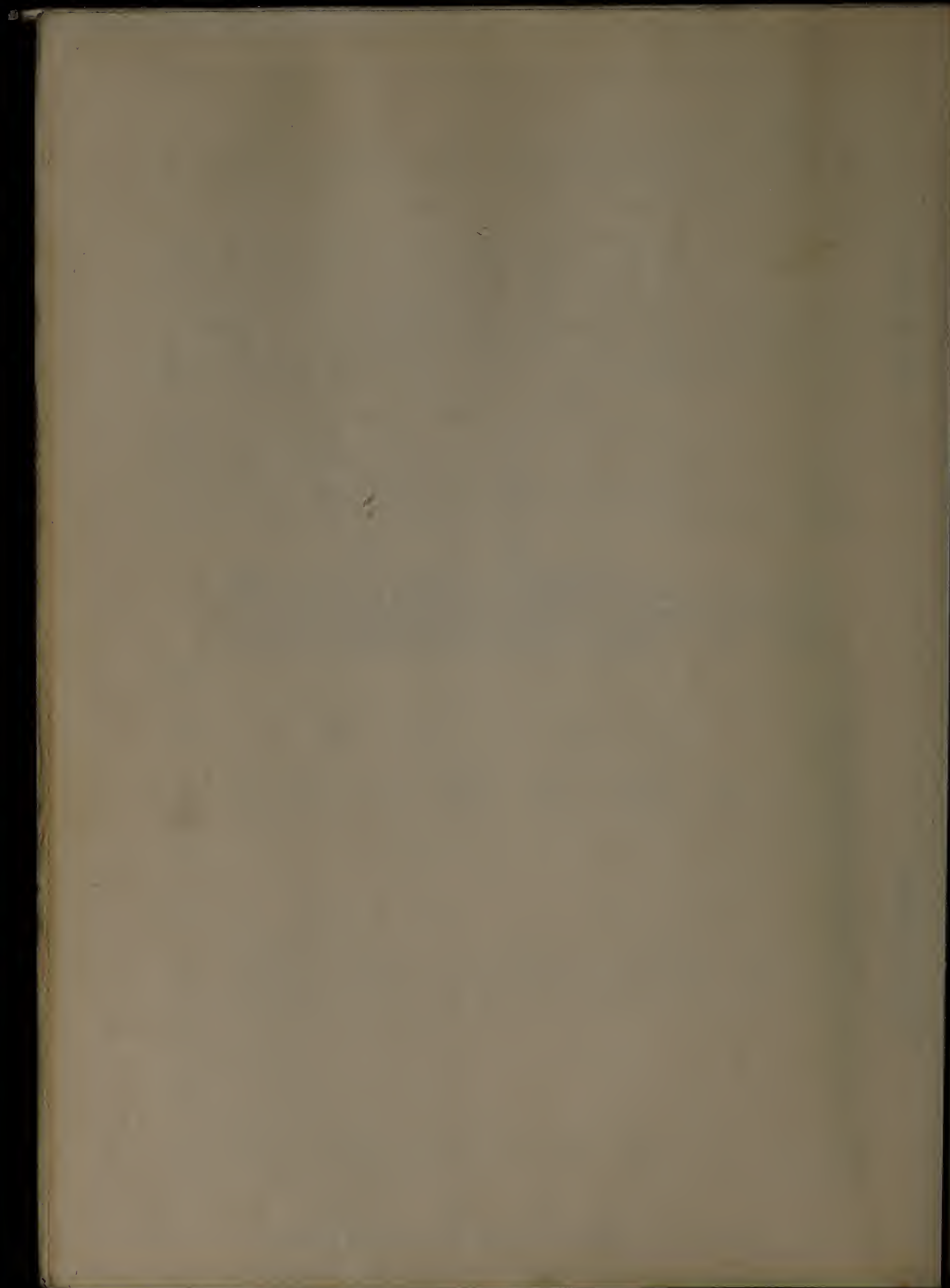
Mr. Lynes played to us before hymns---among the compositions were a Chopin Waltz and a piece called Papillions, and then came the hymns, which went very well, even the one or two that we'd never sung before. Then he read "In the Rukh" to the half past niners---which hardly needs further comment.

Algonquins

	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
BPS	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	.	.	XXXX	..	.
JB	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
TR	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
IFH	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
ECC	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
TBP	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Alagaert	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Butler	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Cochrane	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Crocker	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Everett	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Farnham	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Hamlen	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Hillyer	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
King	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Lorrillard	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Lynes	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Mason	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Nivison mi	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Prince	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Reynolds	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Snyder	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Soper	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Dorrah	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
	14	15	1	20	12	2	9	22	3

Iroquois

	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
WHB	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
FAG	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
PLR	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
RRC	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
AHR	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
ABC	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
RW	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Brooks	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Chisholm	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Darlington	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Emmett	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Garfield	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Garland C	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Garland P	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Hadley	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Henderson	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Laughlin	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Leland	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Nivison maj	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Searle	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Shafroth	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Sprunt	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Toland	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Van Ingen	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
Zahner	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.	XXXX	..	.
	15	8	4	12	20	6	22	7	2



The main event of the day was a Ouanie Shuttle, the first installment of which set off about nine-thirty in the Ouanie with J.F.H.Jr. as skipper and R.W. as stroke, bound for the head of Messalons-kee. Shortly afterwards the Cabots left, but we hope to see them again before the summer's over.

Monday July 20th
Temp. 65
Bar. 29.6 2/3
Wind N.W.
Generally fair

At eleven the Rangeleys set out for Pinkham Cove, thence to walk to Belgrade and pick up the Ouanie, who's crew would, in turn walk to Pinkham Cove and bring back the Rangeleys.

The whole expedition consisted of the following:

Ouananiche

J.F.H.Jr.
R.W.

Brown	Lynes
Garland C.	Nivison D.
Garland P.	Reynolds
Chisholm	Searle
Everett	E.C.C.

Rangeleys

Williwaw

Prince
Gifford
Snyder

Identical

Darlington
Zahner
Nivison W.

Pantasote

F.A.G.
Crocker
Henderson

Yammerschooner

R.H.C.
B.C.
Cochrane

Other items of interest in the morning were the arrival of three guests for lunch: Mrs. Hamlen, Fred's mother, and his grandmother, Mrs. Royce; and Mr. Mason, Henry's father. None of them, we are sorry to say, stayed for the night. To go back to the items of interest---the other was a trip to Waterville led by W.H.B.

and T.B.P., which returned late for lunch but the better by a haircut or two.

The afternoon was distinguished by what was considered the dullest Bumblepuppy game of the season, to date. The two teams were not even graced with names, and the score was a tie-six to six.

The builders were again hard at work, but we expect their labours will be over soon. They are doing a magnificent job.

The Rangeleys with the original Ouanie crew got back in time for the afternoon swim, and the Ouanie was spotted over by Monkey Pt. about supper time, but didn't reach home port until seven. The expedition was very successful, with no particular highlights except the difficulty the Ouanie had in squeezing under some of the Belgrade Stream bridges. When it finally reached Messalonskee Swamp, it was to find that the Rangeley crew had been there an hour, and had finished lunch. They went off in the Ouanie leaving behind some of their chocolate---which was taken care of all right.

F.A.G.'s crew was cheered by Cochrane's cow-boy songs and guitar---which sounded forth whenever he wasn't rowing or paddling. But the other crew survived very well, even without this definite asset.

After supper W.H.B. told half of another very absorbing ghost story--"The Phantom Dory", and we are being kept in miserable suspense as to the outcome.

Mr Lynes read the rest of "In the Rukh" to the half past niners. B.P.S. started Richard Harding Davis' "In the Fog".

Tuesday July 21st
Bar. 29.8 $\frac{2}{3}$
Temp. 65
Wind N.W.

Early in the morning there was a heavy fog, which obliterated Oak Is. from our view.

This soon lifted, however, and left us with strong hot sunlight. The whole day was fair, in spite of the wind shift from N.W. to E., and only clouded over late in the evening.

The morning was uneventful until various people arrived for lunch, namely Mrs. Hamlen and Mrs. Royce who came back after a night at Camp Abena, and H.R. and J.R., hailing from Indian Pt. All of them left again by the middle of the afternoon.

After lunch it was announced that there would be thirty one suppers out-----eighteen for fishermen, and thirteen for a Ouanie crew. They were as follows:

Fishing Suppers Out

<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>
W.H.B. Hillyer Leland	P.L.R. Lorrillard Sprunt	E.C.C. Soper Allagaert	Brown Laughlin Prince
	<u>Identical</u>	<u>Chub</u>	
	Gifford Brooks Hadley	Lynes Mason Chisholm	

Ouanie (to Phillip's Mt.)

T.R.	
A.H.R.	T.B.P.
Dorman	Henderson
King	Shafroth
Toland	Nivison W.
Rogers	Van Ingen
Bacon	Farnham

When the fishers returned, it was made known to us that

the tactful thing to do was not to ask them how many fish were caught.

The Ouanie didn't get off until four-thirty, but the trip was successful, after the slight difficulty of finding the proper landing place had been overcome. Supper was eaten on top, and was found not to consist of the pickle-onion-horse-radish sauce sandwiches that had been rumoured. On the homeward journey the crew valiantly faced a stiff easterly breeze but in spite of their efforts it was after eight-thirty when they finally arrived.

The afternoon at Camp was marked by a trip to Waterville in J.C.P.'s Blue Heaven, an uninteresting game of Skowhegan, and B.P.S. and D. Nivison holding the Bag. The latter two have not been interviewed by the press, but it seems such a splendid chance to exercise the imagination that the press has decided to leave them uninterviewed.

After supper there was Go-As-You-Please until eight-thirty, when B.P.S. continued "In the Fog".

Wednesday July 22nd

Bar. 29.8 2/3

Temp. 67

Wind N.E.

Fair.

The morning was spent much as usual, without any happenings worthy of special comment. Although the wind was easterly, the weather was fine, and we had a hot sun all day.

The afternoon was taken up with Track and Field, for which the classes were divided thus:

Class A

Brown
Cochrane
Darlington
Garland C.
Garland P.
Gifford
Lorillard
Lynes
Prince
Sprunt
Zahner

Class B

Brooks
Butler
Chisholm
Crocker
Emmet
Everett
Hamlen
Henderson
Nivison D.
Nivison W.
Reynolds
Rogers
Shafroth
Soper

Class C

Allagaert
Bacon
Farnham
Dorman
Garfield
Hillyer
King
Leland
Mason
Searle
Snyder
Toland
Van Ingen

Order of Events

Class A

100 yd. dash trial
Broad jump
Shot put
High jump
100 yd. dash finals
440 yd. (dash?)

Class B

H.J.
100 yd. trial
B.J.
S.P.
100 yd. Finals
440

Class C

S.P.
H.J.
100 yd. trial
B.J.
100 yd. Finals
440

Results

Class A

Hundred Yd. Dash

1st heat.

Darlington 1st.
Prince
Gifford
Brown

2nd heat

Lorillard 1st.
Garland P.
Garland C.
Cochrane

3rd heat

Sprunt 1st.
Zahner
Lynes

The winners of each of these heats, and the next fastest man (Garland P.) competed in the finals, with these results:

Winner: Sprunt Time: 10 4/5 seconds
Second: Lorrillard
Third: Garland, P

Broad Jump

After a trial jump, the four best men were selected. They were:

Garland P.	16 ft. 4 ins.
Sprunt	16 ft. 1 in.
Gifford	14 ft. 6 ins.
Lorrillard	15 ft. 0 ins.

Each had two more jumps. The results were finally:

Winner: Sprunt 16 ft. 4 1/2 ins.
Second: Garland P. 16 ft. 4 ins. (his first jump was his best)
Third: Gifford 16 ft. 2 ins.

Shot Put

Each man had three tries.

Winner: Garland P. 30 ft.
Second: Garland C. 24 ft. 7 ins.
Third: Darlington 24 ft.

High Jump

Cochrane and Garland P. tied for first place, each with a jump of 4 ft. 4 1/2 ins. Sprunt was second with 4 ft. 3 1/2 ins., and there was another tie for third place when Darlington and Gifford each did 4 ft. 2 1/2 ins.

440

Winner: Sprunt. Time: 1 min. 05.8 mins.
Second: Darlington
Third: Lorillard

Class B

High Jump

Hamlen won with the remarkable jump of 4 ft. 2 ins. Rogers and Soper tied for second place with 4 ft. 1 in. Third was Crocker

with 4 ft. flat.

100 yd. dash trial

1st heat

Crocker
Chisholm 1st
Butler
Brooks

2nd heat

Soper 1st
Emmet
Henderson
Rogers

3rd heat

Hamlen 1st
Nivison D.
Schfroth

4th heat

Everett 1st
Nivison W
Reynolds

In the finals, with the winner of each heat competing, Chisholm won, with the time of 14 seconds; Soper was second and Everett third.

Broad Jump

Here each man had three jumps.

Winner: Hamlen 12 ft. 11 1/2 ins.
Second: Everett 12 ft. 8 1/2 ins.
Third: Reynolds 12 ft. 2 ins.

Shot Put

Each man had three tries, the same as in Class A.

Winner: Reynolds 27 ft.
Second: Chisholm 26 ft.
Third: Soper 23 ft.

440

Winner: Chisholm Time: 1 min. 15.4 seconds
Second: Hamlen
Third: Crocker

Class C

Shot Put

In this event, the three first places were so close that each man was given two more tries. They were Mason, with a throw of 18 ft. 8 ins., Toland, with 18 ft. 5 ins., and Snyder with 18 ft. 9 ins. Mason fouled both of his two extra throws,

leaving Toland the winner with 19 ft.

High Jump

Winner: Toland 3 ft. 8 1/2 ins.
Second: Mason 3 ft. 7 1/2 ins.

Four men tied for third place: Allagaert, Bacon, Garfield and Snyder, with a jump of 3 ft. 2 ins.

100 yd. Dash

1st heat
Garfield
Mason
Leland 1st

2nd heat
Toland 1st
King
Allagaert

3rd heat
Snyder 1st
Farnham
Searle
Hillyer

4th heat
Van Ingen
Dorman 1st
Bacon

Leland won the finals, with time 14 1/5 seconds. Toland was second and Snyder third.

Broad Jump

Winner: Toland 10 ft. 9 1/2 ins.
Second: Snyder 10 ft. 8 ins.
Third: Garfield 10 ft.

440

Winner: Leland Time: 1 min. 22.4 seconds
Second: Snyder
Third: Garfield

* * *

After supper we had our forth set of charades. J.B.'s team started the evening off with "pitfall". The first syllable was depicted by a lurid scene from The Pit and the Pendulum, and the second by the downfall of a youth who left home promising his mother he would keep away from the bottle, but fell in with some college men who finally persuaded him to accept a glass of beer. The results were disastrous, for in his somewhat wobbly wanderings he came upon a poor

Salvation Army lassie and promptly broke her tambourine. This scene was divided into three parts, but with no curtain between. It was all done in pantomime, with J.B. as the youth, and J.G.W. singing the sad accompaniment.

The whole word was an African jungle scene, in which R.W. and F.A.G. were busy Gongahula hunting. They had a pit all prepared so that when the Gongahula came he would fall in to it---which he did very nicely.

T.L.'s team then presented "Rushmore". The first scene was laid in a barber shop in the Grand Central Station, during the "rush" hour. Next came the burial of Sir John More at Corunna, with T.L. reading parts of the poem by Sir Philip Sydney. The whole word was a scene showing the arrival of Jay Rushmore(A.H.R.) at Camp, sometime last year, or this year, or maybe next year--no one quite knows.

"Camera" was the third word, acted by B.P.S.'s team. The whole word was given in the first scene as "Came Ra". The eight gods of Egypt were all sitting in a row, with Ra, the sun god(Hillyer) at the end,---in some musaum-- and E.C.C., after the guide had left, stole some of porr Ra's jewels. Spurred on by the firm words of Osiris, the chief of the gods, Ra finally took his revenge.

Then the whole word was done again, in a scene with T.R. and J.C.P. as the proud parents of a large family that was about to have its photograph taken. B.P.S. was the somewhat amateur photographer, and by the time the curtain was pulled the whole family was very much tried with him.

After charades(the fourth one had to wait) B.P.S. fin-

ished "In the Fog" to the half past niners.

Page 1

Thursday July 23rd
Bar. 29.7 2/3
Temp. 72
Wind S.E.

The third camping trip of the season left in the middle of the morning in two cars for Mt. Abraham, where they will presumably fish in the many mountain streams around there. With F.A.G. and T.B.P. in charge, the expedition consisted of Henderson, Sprunt, Brooks, Everett, P. Garland and W. Nivison. Although they left with clear skies overhead, they undoubtedly got somewhat of a wetting before the day was over, for the downpour that sent us all into the big room for our picnic did not look entirely local.

Thus it was that soccer was played in the P.M., because of said change in weather. We gathered that the lists were practically up for something else when the very sudden gray sky caused a quick change of plans.

The first game, between the Rains and the Shines, was very exciting. Reynolds made a goal for the Rains, and Hadley one for the Shines, making the score one to one. Then at the end Snyder kicked the ball---and the whistle blew. But the blowing of a whistle will not stop a determined soccer ball. It rolled between the goal posts, and the question was, a goal or not a goal? The referees finally decided that it was not, so the score ended a tie.

Senior soccer, a heated contest between the Anopheles and the Tetzes was won by the latter, 3-0, with two goals made by J.B. and one by R.H.C. It was in the middle of this game that it started to pour, and some of the bell ringers were glad to find shelter in the new cabin, from the windows of which they could still see the game perfectly. The rain did not appear

to disturb the contestants in the least, except possibly poor J.F.H. Jr. who had the misfortune to tumble in the road, which was dusty, so that with a little rain on top he presented a somewhat grubby appearance.

The teams were as follows:

<u>Rains</u>	<u>Shines</u>	<u>Anopheles</u>	<u>Tetzes</u>
Hillyer	Toland	T. RM	J.G.W.
Bacon	Dorman	B.P.S.	R.H.C.
Emmet	Searle	E.C.C.	P.L.R.
Reynolds	Snyder	W.H.B.	J.B.
Mason	Hadley	J.F.H.	Cochrane
Garfield	Allagaert	Darlington	Lorillard
Van Ingen	Butler	Garland C.	Gifford
King	Nivison D.	Hamlen F.	Rogers
Farnham		Soper	Prince
		Chisholm	Brown
		Lynes	Shafroth

After the above-mentioned picnic in the big room, W.H.B.'s charade side put on the charade that had to be left out the night before. The word was "trapeze". In the first scene, W.H.B. as Fu Manchu, lay in waiting for C.W.III and J.F.H. as they descended from their loft via ropes for the express purpose of killing him. It was one of the best scenes we have had this year. The next scene "eze", or rather "ease"---was a prize fight, in which Prince and Lorillard fought vigourously, and Lorillard (Ali-Baba from Addis Abbaba) won without much difficulty. The whole word was a remarkable scene from the circus, in which W.H.B. was a clown, Joe Brown a snake charmer B.C. the bearded lady--and others in various capacities--with C.W.III as ring-master. The last of these freaks to appear was the Man on the Flying Trapeze (J.F.H.) who took a startling leap through space in the direction of his trapeze just as the curtain was pulled.

Scissors--a new game for Camp--and Blackboard Relay was

played by the half-pst niners. Blackboard relay was made a little more difficult than the last time we played it as B.P.S. thought up subjects that we had to write the sentences about. Difficulties were encountered, but the game was much better.

Future

A very gray morning with a steadily rising south-east wind, that looked promising for canoe test.

Friday July 24th
Bar. 29.5 $\frac{3}{8}$
Wind S.E.
Cloudy and rain.

Class A chinning was the only thrill of the morning, and even at that most of the Camp was unaware of it. The results however are interesting:

	Brown	13 times
	Darlington	10
	Garland C.	10
	Lorillard	8
	Gifford	7
	Cochrane	6
	Lynes	6
z	Butler	3
	Reynolds	3
	Prince	1

By lunch time, the wind had reached canoe test strength, and this held long enough for several members of the faculty to try out their canoemanship. It was a real storm they had to face, with heavy, driving rain and a 25 m.p.h. wind. R.H.C. was the only one to pass it, and he only by the skin of his teeth, for he capsized just after passing the line. He deserves much praise, however, for it was much more than an ordinary canoe test that he passed. J.B., T.R. and E.C.C. also tried but each in turn met with disaster. E.C.C. had two tries (as did R.H.C.) and he did so well the second time that it looked for a while as though he might be successful.

Early in the afternoon the camping-trip returned, discouraged by the weather. They were all soaking, as well as some of their food and bedding. And the tents leaked---so that, what with one thing and another, they hadn't passed too good a night. But we will leave the details of the trip for one

of the campers to write up.

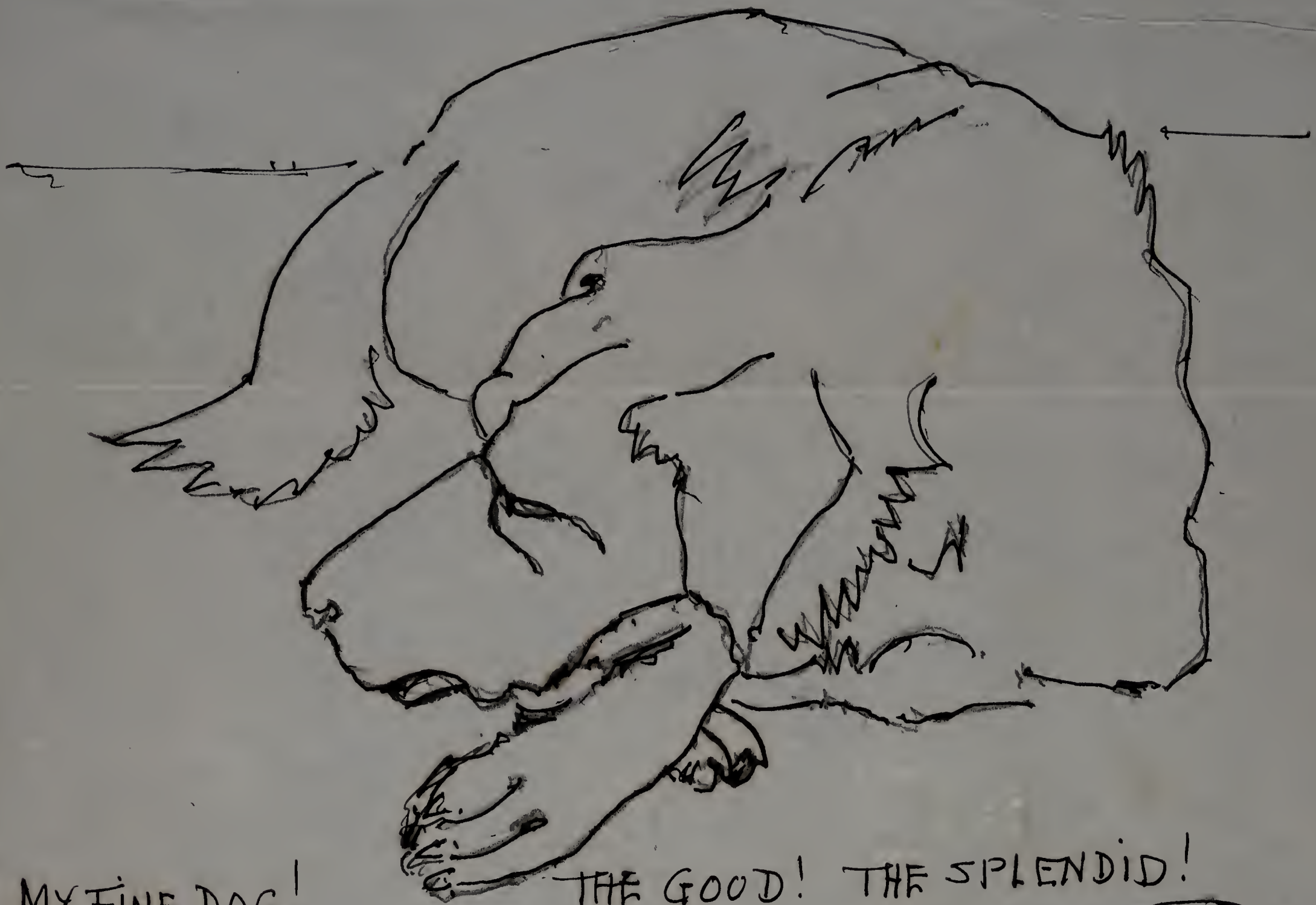
The rest of the camp indulged in ping-pong and baseball and such things in the big room, it being hardly an out-dorrish kind of afternoon.

After supper we had the first dumb crambo of the summer. T.L.'s team had a terrible time with "cue". It was finally discovered that they had done it twice, but that the first time it was acted the audience hadn't understood what they were trying to put across. A chinaman's cue, incidentally, not a billiard cue. C.W.III's team (charade teams were used) on the other hand, guessed "bier" in almost no time at all. Finally J.B.'s team was confronted with "mill", which they got after some time.

"In the Fog" was finished to the half past niners. The press was mistaken when it said the story had been finished several nights ago.

Page 100

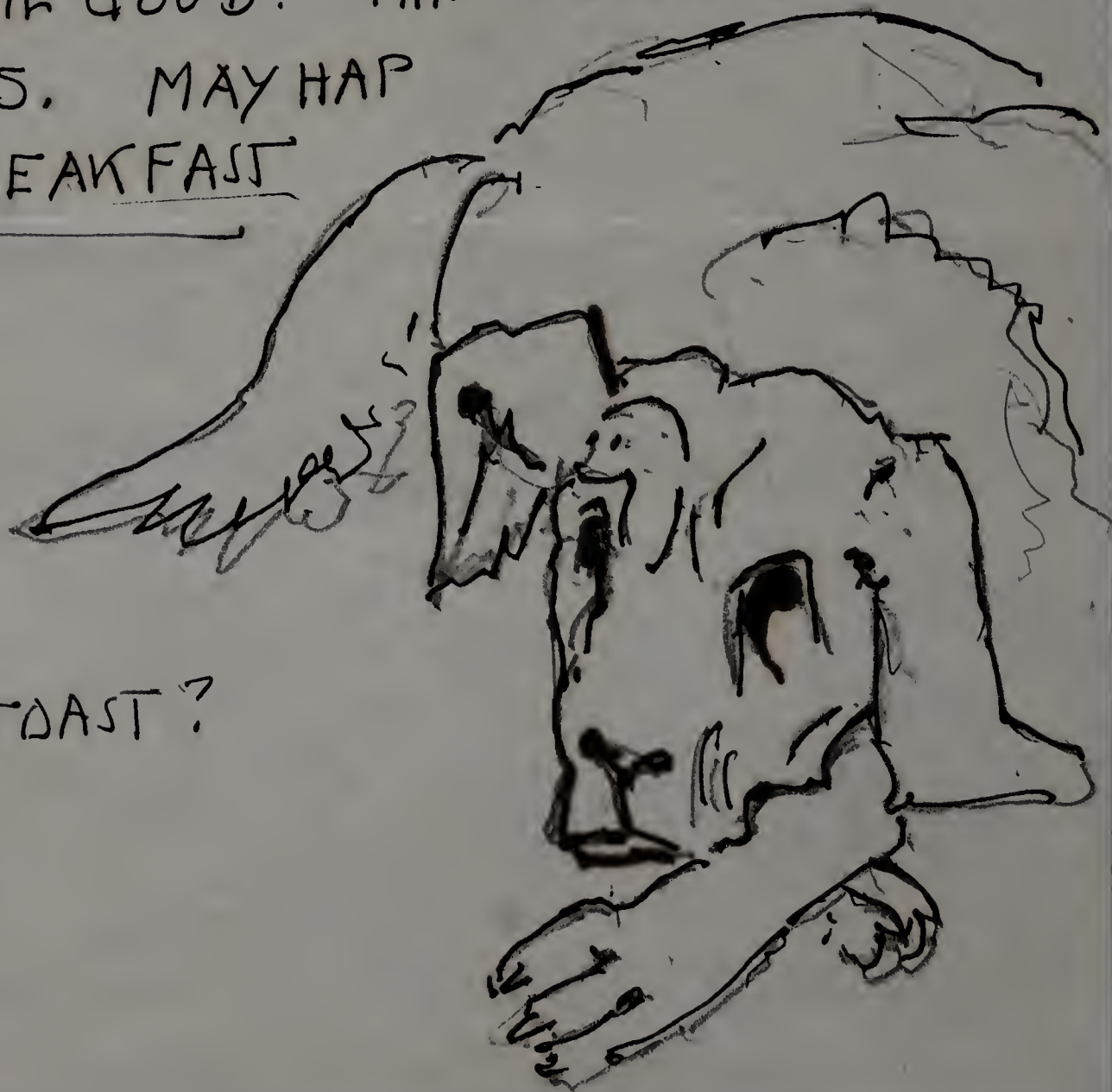




MY FINE DOG!

HOW NICELY HE SLEEPS. MAY HAP
WE CAN EAT OUR BREAKFAST
IN PEACE.

THE GOOD! THE SPLENDID!



WHAT'S THAT? TOAST?

Saturday July 25th
Bar. 29.5 1/10
Temp. 74
Wind S.W.

A perfect day for an all day expedition. There were two such, one in the Ouanie and one in rangeleys and four paddlers. The former went to Little Pond, through the jungle from the Tiber River, but seem to have no comments to make on their trip---from which we may gather that it was probably successful, and marred by no mishaps.

The rangeleys and four paddlers went to Rocky Mountain via the Mills and Long Pond. All went well until Daniel Boone Allagaert started blazing new trails down the mountain, by himself---and the rest of the expedition suddenly became aware that he just plain wasn't there. A search party eventually found him, however, but not soon enough to get back in time for supper---so that the various stunts that had been planned for the evening had to be postponed until a later date.

The two expedition consisted of the following:

Ouananiche

F.A.G.
Chisholm Cochrane
Rogers Butler
E.C.C. R.H.C.
Zahner Shafroth
Nivison W. Emmet
Bacon
King

Rangeleys

Identical

T.R.
Darlington
Allagaert

Pantasote

Garland P.
Gifford
Searle

Williwaw

F.L.R.
Garland C.
Hillyer



IT IS TOAST !!



NO BONES! — LIE DOWN! — BAD DOG! NO!
SHAME ON YOU — GO AWAY! PLEASE
BEHAVE!



OH, WELL — TAKE YOUR DAMN TOAST!

Four Paddlers

Abagadasset

C.W.III
Toland
Hamlen
Brown

Worromontogus

W.H.B.
Brooks
Crocker
Sprunt

Several guests arrived in the morning. Mrs. Snyder and her daughter, Arthur's mother and sister, came for lunch and to spend the night, and Hen Mason's mother and brother came just to take Hen out for lunch. Fred Prince's father also turned up to take Fred off on a one night's camping trip. We felt very sorry for them before the evening was over, as a thunderstorm with much rain attached descended on us about nine-thirty or ten, and the campers, who were on Oak Is. had no tent.

In the afternoon came Mr. Searle and his daughter, all the way from Marblehead--but they had quite a wait before Dick got back as he was on the Rocky Mt. trip. They went all the back to Marblehead, starting after sing-song. Ted Pitman's father and grandmother and the Hadley's arrived too, but did not spend the night here---they sought lodging in the neighborhood, leaving here after supper. We expect to see them again, however. We were very glad to see Mrs. Kiplinger again, who came for her second visit, having been here last year too.

Informal baseball was played in the afternoon, and sing song was held without stunts. B.P.S. started Edgar Wallaces Terror Keep to the half past niners.

At a very early hour in the morn-
ing Fred Prince and his father forlorn-

ly returned from their camping trip----having had about two
hours sleep apiece. Apparently it has rained on them every
time they've been camping together, and they have decided that
next time a tent will go along too.

The Hadleys and Mrs. Bliss and Mr. Pitman came back for
lunch, and the afternoon was devoted to scouting. The Gongs
won the first two games and are now ahead six games to three.
The first game they won with three runs to none; the second
by a mere suicide. There were no runs in this game, and with-
out Colonel Sprunt's suicide there would have been a tie
with seventeen shots for each side. The last game was also
close as each side shot twenty, but the Iroquois won by one
run---making it four runs to three. In the middle of this
last game it began to rain very hard, which did not add a
great deal to the enjoyment of lying on thistles in the long
grass and sweet fern.

After a picnic in the big room we had the stunts plan-
ned for Saturday night. They were all exceptionally good, and
certainly the best we have had this year.

The overture was a harmonica duet by Messrs Rogers and
Mason, consisting of several familiar tunes, and very well play-
ed they were. We had no idea there was such harmonica talent
among us.

This was followed a short North Woods drama in two scenes.
In the first we were shown a group of campers sitting around

Sunday July 26th
Bar. 29.4 1/2
Temp. 66
Wind N.W.

the camp fire, and Alec Farnham proceeded to tell them a story about two chinamen named Chu Wong and Wong Chu--a slightly confusing but most hilarious narrative. The second scene was very brief, and the starkest tragedy, as it depicted a man in a canvas suit made out of an old awning who was mistaken for a deer and shot. Enough said about that---though it might be mentioned in passing that the victim in the canvas suit was none other than P.L.R. Boly, while his murderer was F.A.G.

Next on the program were some songs by the Southern trio: Lynes, Cochrane and Lorrillard, and accompaniment by Cochrane's guitar. He sang by himself one of his cowboy songs, and all three sang some very personal ditties, such as "Froggie didn't brush his teeth", and others that amused the audience greatly.

After this there was an interruption in the program as the Nussbaum brothers had turned up, so we had to let them come in and talk for a while. They had some songs they wanted to sing for us, so we had to put up with that too. The songs were written by the brothers, and the music too, so we were told (though it did sound rather familiar) and were supposedly the ideal combination of modern German music and American camp life. They did have a certain appeal, so a copy of them will be found on following pages.

When the Nussbaum brothers had left we were able to continue with our program, and the final stunt of the evening was a very interesting lecture on dramatics by Prof.

Wilbur-Smythe(B.P.S.) who had a troupe of actors with him to illustrate his points. First was a short act showing the beautiful home life of the Norwegians, with Dump and Stump sitting smelling a bowl of flowers and discussing the wonders of the springtime. Van Ingen and Garfield took the parts of Dump and Stump and Gifford that of Slump who was the third character to enter, and a very gloomy soul with a most pessimistic attitude towards life. All three caused much mirth on the part of the audience.

The second act was a fragment of an old Greek tragedy of Sophocles, with C.W.III as the King on whom all possible misfortune was falling. A very mournful chorus was made up of J.F.H. and R.H.C., and all three sang "Aiye Aiye" many times, especially after messenger Hadley arrived to tell of more misfortune. It really was very tragic.

Then came a scene from a detective play in which B.P.S. as the Tracy or whatever deduced amazing deductions which astounded the other characters to an extensive degree, and was even able to tell a poor lady (Joe E. Brown) who had lost her dog, and had seen two men take it away, that the animal had been stolen. There were other remarkable deductions as well, that quite took our breath away.

The last scene was modern Russian drama most vividly acted. The characters were an immoral hag(R.W.), a maniac (J.F.H.)---just an ordinary one---a homicidal maniac(P.L.R.)

and a dying drug addict(Emmet) who gets choked to death by P.L.R. J.F.H.meanwhile sat on a table,with a long brown wig on his head laughing in his most batty manner,which brought the house down-completely.

The press does not feel able to do justice to this song, but it is quite sincere when it says that it was one of the best it remembers having seen at all.

A m-v

DER TWO PRAVES

To der boneyard der came two indian braves,
Dey were in der sveet-fern ge-shooted;
Dey look so battered und sad und grave,
Und mit all der hopes uprooted.
Der chief dells dem efferyding iss done,
Dot der Gonks haf been awful defeated,
Dot der Iroquis praves, haf won, *de battle*
Und der warriors iss all depleted.
Den weep togedder dese fellers bold,
Because to hear so sad a story,
Und one to ze odder told
Dot his wound wass sore und gory.
De ozzer say, "Der song is oudt;
We boze vill die togezzer.
My family will be sad about,
Und it won't be merry wezzer.
O, Do me chust a favor once,
For you are yet my own pard,
O, dig a hole in a couple of months,
Und bury me in the boneyard:
Put scouting-cap upon ze head
Of warrior und toiler,
Und may der Iroquis be led
To sizzle in der boiler.
Und I vill lie und listen still,
Lige a guard in der Abbott tree,
Und wait for der Skipper's call on der hill,
Und der sound off der footsteps free.
It iss der I vill hear ze old call of ze Wag
Und my comrades vrom victory shouding,
Und my comrades vrom victory shouding,
Den oudt off der grave vill I bound lige a stag,
Und join ze Algonquins a-scouding!

THREE FELLERS

1 m-v

Ach! du lieber Froggie Hinds! Froggie Hinds! Froggie Hinds!
Ach! du lieber Froggie Hinds! Gee! but he's queer!
Oak Island! Shute Island! Goat Island! Pine Island!
Ach! du lieber Froggie Hinds! Chust vatch him steer!

Belgrade University! Versity! Versity!
Belgrade University! All in one bunch!
Latin und Algebra! French und more Algebra!
Belgrade University! Time oudt for lunch!

Charlie Wag aindt got no feet! Got no feet! Got no feet!
Charlie Wag aindt got no feet! Both of them's broke!
Dis one und dot one, und dot one und dis one, O
Charlie Wag aindt got no feet! Gee! Vot a joke!

MERRYWEATHER MEDDLINGS

All dos fellers who've forgotten yet to brush their teeth
Must do tooth-brushing noe-ow-ow, must do tooth-brushing now.
Put your blankets in der boiler und der bathing suits,
Und hand me the small cow-ow-ow, und hand me the small cow.
Algonquins go to the north-end! Old chairs to mend! (ditto)
O, pink-drink iss a lovely blend,
O, der Skipper's up, der Skipper's up, der Skipper's up,
Just see der game begin-in-in, Al in! All in! All in!

O, wake up Sunshine Alley, wake up, ladies please,
You-hoo, you-hoo, you-hoo-oo-oo, four 440's for you.
And won't you nasty fellers please stop teasing Cheese ,
O, Cochrane's late! Boo-boo-boo-boo-boo-boo-boo-boo-boo!
You all can have one pillow each. Be quiet, please, & do not screech,
And guide still by der Ouananiche;
O, der Colonel, King und Lorillard are not so dumb,
E- Addihumps all on the float! How Hamlen gets my goat.
All you fellers will be late for the tatorium,
Don't stand up in dot boat! Don't stand up in dot boat!

MERRYWEATHER ANTHOLOGY

O, Pitman has a dog named Spot. Valla-valla-rie-oheijusah!
Und dot iss all dot Pitman's got. Zwilli-willi-wi. Boom! Boom!
Und everywhere dat Pitman goes. Valla-valla-rie- oheijusah!
Dot dog iss chust behind hiss toes! Zwilli-willi-wi. Boom! Boom!

O, Uncle Boly is a card,
His face is tough! His hands are hard.
Dey say he chust has got der goods,
Old Boly from der great north woods.

O, Cutler is so weak and slim,
We all do surely pity him.
You know he's never had der mumps,
But watch him do his addihumps.

O, Cox can paddle his canoe,
Better far than you can do.
Chust see der vild vaves rushing round,
But Bobby Cox he don't get drowned.

O, Bradley's shoes iss full of holes,
Und still he's good at kicking goals.
Und he can play und he can sing,
Und he can make most anything.

We have a funny doctor, too.
He's pretty good; I guess he'll do.
He gives der boys a lod of pills,
Und den he nails on window-sills.

O, Richards don't waste many words,
He spends his time a-watching birds.
He is so strong, he is so brave,
Und beats up on der Mammoth Cave.

O, Fritz he doesn't need no aid,
When he puts on a camp charade.
He speaks Chinese, und Yiddish, too,
Und dot iss more than you can do.

O, Wiggins, he iss full of gloom,
He always talks of sin and doom.
He always looks so sad und worn,
Chust sits und waits for Gabriel's horn.

O, Goodhue iss so big und strong,
His arms are short, his legs are long.
He says he loves the woods of Maine.
But Goodhue doesn't like der rain.

O, Betsy's Johnny-on-the-spot,
Since she was but a little tot.
She's never late to anything,
Like Lorillard and Sprunt and King.

O, Posy looks the laundry o'er,
Und dot's an everlasting bore.
Und often, when you see her frown,
She's sewing buttons upside down.

O, Nan she fixes table seats,
To tell each feller where he eats.
Lists to starboard, lists to port,
It is her favorite indoor sport.

O, J. C. Powell iss so mean,
The meanest woman we have seen,
We never have enough to eat,-
A string-bean and a half a beet.

She always swears at little boys,
Und my! She makes a lot off noise.
No one has ever seen her smile,
And O, she is an awful trial.

THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

RECEIVED
JAN 10 1891
FROM THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

RECEIVED
JAN 10 1891
FROM THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

RECEIVED
JAN 10 1891
FROM THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

RECEIVED
JAN 10 1891
FROM THE
LIBRARY OF THE
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON

Algonquins

	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
CW ^{III}	✓	••	✓	✓	••••	✓	✓	•	✓
JB	✓	••••	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	••••	✓
BPS	✓	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	•	✓
TR	✓	••	✓	✕	••••	✓	✓	••	✓
JFH	✕	✓	✓	✕	•	✓	✓	✓	✓
ECC	✕	✓	✓	✕	••	✓	✓	•	✓
TBP	✓	••••	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	••••	✓
Allagert	✓	••	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓
Bacon	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Brown	✕	•	✓	✕	••	✓	✓	✓	✓
Butler	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Cochrane	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓
Crocker	✓	•	✓	✓	••••	✓	✓	✓	✓
Dorman	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Everett	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Farnham	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Hamden	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Hillyer	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
King	✓	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Lorillard	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Lynes	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Mason	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Nivison mi	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Prince	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Reynolds	✓	•	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Snyder	✓	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Soper	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	✓	✓
	12	19	3	11	17	20	20	3	5

Iroquois

	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
WHB	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
FAG	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓
PLR	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓
RC	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	✓	✓
AHR	✓	✓	✓	✓	••••	✓	✓	✓	✓
BC	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓
RW	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓
Brooks	✕	✓	✓	✓	••	✓	✓	✓	✓
Chisholm	✕	•	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Darlington	✕	••••	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓
Emmett	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Garfield	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓
Garland C	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Garland P	✕	✓	✓	✓	••	✓	✓	✓	✓
Gifford	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Hadley	✕	••	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Henderson	✓	•	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Laughlin	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓
Leland	✓	••	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Nivison, maj	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Rogers	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Shafroth	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓
Seattle	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Sprunt	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Toland	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Van Ingen	✕	✓	✓	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
Zahner	✕	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓
	18	12	0	18	17	20	20	4	4

touches, and works in the new press, which is getting to look more press-like every day.

For supper came the Hadleys, who left shortly afterwards, and also H.H.R., J.C.R. and H.R. from Squam Lake, the two former to spend the night, and the latter to stay for a while. Also came a telegram from the Old Spec expedition to say they had been delayed and not to expect them until eight thirty or thereabouts.

The four paddlers returned about eight, having been up the brook nearly as far as the second bridge. Somewhere in the wilderness they apparently were all nearly swallowed up by quicksand, and also the Abol sprang a leak and arrived at North Beach half full of water, so they had quite an exciting trip. Once at North Beach they swam and had supper, during which meal they found that the salt cellar was full of sugar----thereby causing a new dish to be invented----Oeufs a la Plage do Nord.

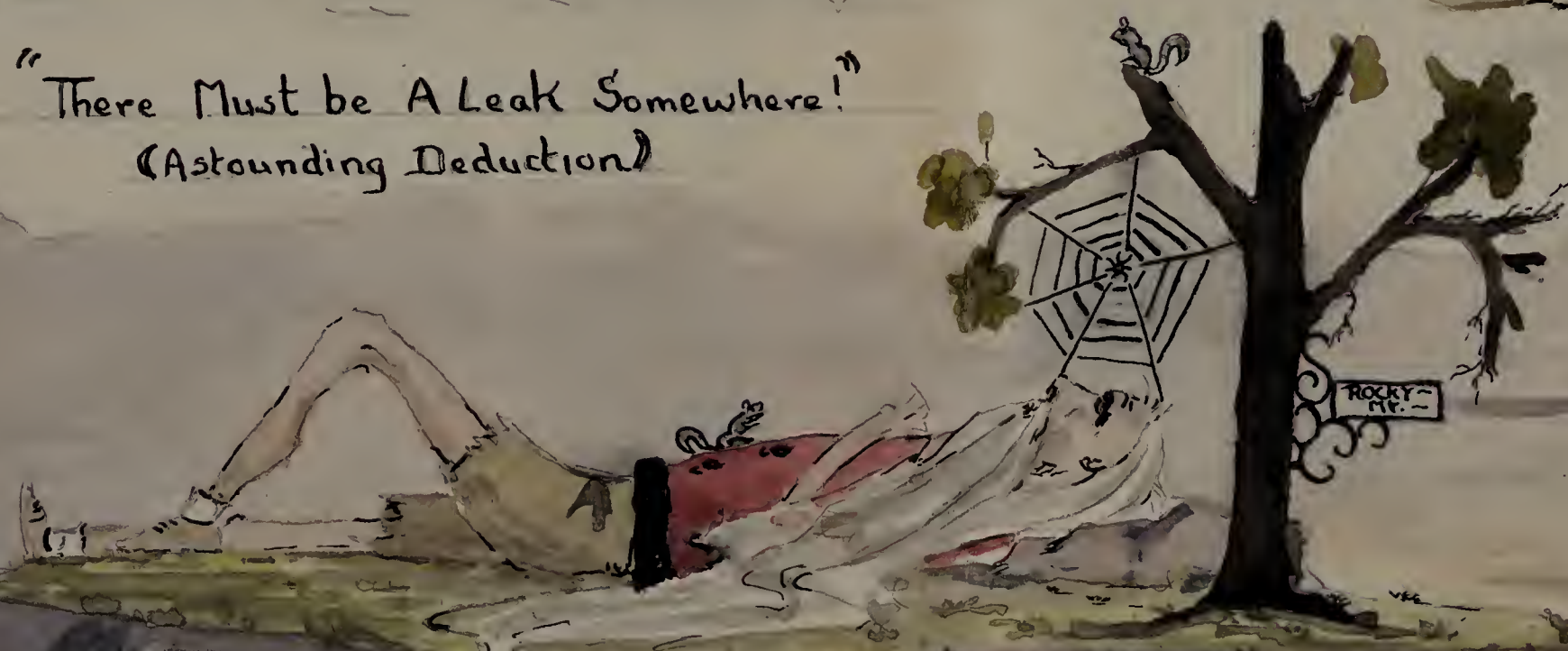
Finally the Old Spec-ers hove in sight, loudly demanding their supper which we had kindly saved for them.

There had been several reasons for the delay. First and foremost was the unorthodox display of greed, utterly unfounded and completely non comme il faut among Campers, which occurred when several members of the expedition, at the first possible chance, purchased dozens of lollipops with which they stuffed their pockets and themselves. Reports have come to the press that strong measures are going to be taken to suppress the gourmandish craze for "dum



"There Must be A Leak Somewhere!"
(Astounding Deduction)

"Look! Mooses!"



Rip Van Winkle Allagaert

dums" and the press intends to back it up.

More delay was caused because no one was very sure of the way to the mountain. This is more excusable.

And finally, when a mother skunk and her family chose to cross the road just in front of the three cars, there was not much to do except stop.

Once they had reached their destination, the mountaineers split up into two parties, and the time it took to ascend varied between a scant hour and a quarter and a generous hour and a half. From the top they had a perfect view, which included Mt. Washington un-obscured.

Evening activities consisted consisted of Go-as-you-please for all hands until nine-thirty.

Nothing particular happened
Tuesday morning. The H.H.Rs' and
the Giffords left after lunch, but

Tuesday July 28th 28th
Bar. 29.4 29.4
Temp. 71 71
Wind S.W. N.W.
Hot all day! day.

we expect the former back in a couple of weeks or so.

Baseball was played by all hands in the afternoon.
Junior Bugball, between the Pteradactyls and the Bronto-
saures was not outstanding in any way (so the press, who
did not attend, has been informed) and was won by the form-
er 11-16.

Senior ball was very exciting. The Asterisks defeated
the Semi-Colons 16-15---and such shouting and arguing as
went on during the five innings was unbelievable, and
quite unprecedented.

After supper W.H.B. finished "The Phantom Dory"---the
ghost story he started some time ago. This was followed
by a most impressive ceremony---the presentation of the
degree B.V.D. (Bachelor of Vicarious Divinity) to the two
July boys scheduled to leave the next day: Joe E. Brown
and Dick Emmet. Dr. Schoyer, Dean of the Divinity School of
Belgrade University, Professor of Oriental Languages and
Head of the Missionary Dept. conferred the degrees, and
excellent speeches were made by Dr. C. Wiggins, Dean of Bel-
grade University and Dr. Bradley, president of the Alumni
Association of that worthy institution, and a Latin Val-
edictory was rendered by Mr. F. H. Prince III.

Half past niners went as they pleased. A good many
of them went out in boats, a most delightful occupation

was out and very winsome, and the lake as smooth as a mill pond.

So lovely was the night that it had really quite a strong effect on some of us. In fact, B.C. was discovered emerging from the deep fully dressed. Yes, she had been pushed in, but then, she'd said "Go ahead"-----and he did.

vs.		of		at		19																
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		1/4	1																			
		2	2																			
		3	3																			
		4	4																			
		5	5																			
		6	6																			
		7	7																			
		8	8																			
		9	9																			
		10	10																			
		11	11																			
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																	
Hours..... Mins.....																						
Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

vs.		of		at		19															
PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1																		
		4	2																		
		3	3																		
		2	4																		
			5																		
			6																		
			7																		
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																	
Hours..... Mins.....																					
Balks.	Hit by ptc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer _____

K = Strike Out -

vs. 15 semi-colons of at

19

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		1	Spurmont 1B	X	X		X	X												
		2	PLR C	X	X		X	O												
		3	Darlington 3B	O	O		X	O												
		4	TTR CF	O		X	X	X												
		5	HR LF	O		X	X	K												
		6	TBP RF	O		O	X													
		7	Ly Res 2B		X	O	O													
		8	Gifford SS		O	K	O													
		9	Guland P		O		K	X												
		10																		
		11																		
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																
Hours..... Mins.....				2	3	2	4	2	/	/	/	/	/	/	/					
Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
					1-b. on errors.															
Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
					Batt'y errors.															

ire. of Scorer

15 semi-colons vs. Crookston of At York at

19

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		1	Cochrane C	X	X		X	X												
		2	Guland SS	X	O		K	X												
		3	JB LF	X			O	X												
		4	ECC CF	X	O		O	X												
		5	Ly Res 1B	X		X		X												
		6	Brown 2B	X		K		X												
		7	Prince 3B	X		X		X												
		8	FAG RF	X		K		X												
		9	EW P	O	O			O												
		10																		
		11																		
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																
Hours..... Mins.....				8	1	1	1	5	/	/	/	/	/	/	/					
Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
					1-b. on errors.															
Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
					Batt'y errors.															

ire. of Scorer

Wednesday July 29th
Bar. 29.4 2/3
Temp. 72
Wind E.

Amid a terrific blowing of horns
and banging of tin pans Dick Emmet

left us soon after breakfast, to return to his native hab-
itat, Long Island.

Later in the morning in the morning arrived Ed Taft,
the first of the new boys, with his parents, who left short-
ly after lunch. They had been cruising on their boat and
had gone up the Kennebec as far as Gardiner, and thence had
driven to Camp.

In the middle of lunch a Northwest squall came rushing
across the lake and tried to catch us un-prepared---which
it almost did, but not quite. The weather cleared off very
quickly, however, and we had a fine afternoon with a wind
that had shifted from east to south west.

After lunch J.C.F. finished Bird of Dawning and six
more boys arrived during reading. Four of them were old
Campers. Their signatures follow:

Stephen H. Gilman

Frank Wilson

Edward A. Taft

Edmund Billings

Robert Gardner

John R. Alcott Jr.

A very hot afternoon was distinguished by two games
of soccer. The Paducah Punchers lost to the Walla Walla Wall-
opers 3-1. Capt. Reynolds, of the former team, made their only
goal, while Snyder made two of the latter teams three and
helped Laughlin to make the third.

In senior soccer the Bears defeated the Bulls 4-3. The headlines were that W.H.B., being a little short of patients, kicked J.G.W. with his head (he thinks) and so hard that the latter gets around only with the greatest of difficulty and discomfort. W.H.B.'s head is all right. ? ? ?

Charade night again. The first one, C.W.III's, was most original. It was a two syllable word, all acted in one scene. But there wasn't another scene for the whole word, so there was not much to build our guessing on. It was a very strange scene. B.C., a goddess, was being worshipped in her temple by various priests, the chief of whom, W.H.B., chanted solemnly throughout the scene. Not much happened besides this, until King Some-body-or-other's messenger came to say that the crops were dying and the people starving for lack of food. The high priest communicated this fact to the goddess who in turn informed the high priest that the king himself must come to her temple---which he did, when sent for (it was C.W.III) and there was more worshipping and wailing and chanting, and finally the scene closed. It was very picturesque, and the effect excellent---but it was somewhat difficult to guess the word. So that night the press questioned some of the actors, and was informed that the word was "smoking". Immediately came to mind the fire in the temple scene-----built in a moab, and smoking, to be sure. But it was also explained that the word could have been almost anything, and that for instance "worship", or "kingdom" would have done very nicely.

The next word was "hierarch", acted by J.B.'s team. This also was done in quite an original way. The first scene was all three syllables, and so was the second. The third scene was just the last syllable, and the last scene the whole word again. In the first, Father Noah, having a premonition that it was going to rain, sought to hire an ark to put the animals in, but Mr. Bernsteins price was too high so he decided to build one instead. Noah, incidentally, was J.B., and Bernstein F.A.G. The next scene showed the ark completed-- but Father Noah tolds son Ham(H.R.) that it 'was not high enough for the giraffe, who was sixty feet high. A higher ark was needed. In the third scene we were shown the ark, made higher, and filled with animals. Finally the fourth scene changed the subject. The hierarch was F.A.G., who commanded H.R., who had sinned in some way or other, to run round and round his castle wall until he became penitent, which was only after he dropped nearly dead from exhaustion.

The third charade was "Salassie". The first scene was not "sal", but "seal", and showed J.C.P. playing ball with her seals---an act in the Sells Floto Circus. "Lassie" was then acted, and consisted of a beauty competition with belles from various states competing. The prize was finally awarded by judge B.P.S. to Miss North Carolina(Sprunt).

T.L.'s charade was postponed as the time was up, and Terror Keep was read to the half past niners.

Thursday July 30th
 Bar. 29.6 1/2
 Temp. 71
 Wind W.
 Fair all day.

Another day of expeditions. Before the middle of the morning a trip left for Mt. Blue, and a one night camping trip departed around the Itchfield.

These were the climbers:

<u>Ariadne</u>	<u>Dinah</u>	<u>Red Devil</u>
A.H.R.	W.H.B.	C.W.III
B.C.	Abbot	Crocker
Snyder	Billings	Allagaert
Henderson	Mason	Garland C.
Wilson	Garfield	Moller
	Gilman	Garfield

The Campers:

<u>Cobboseecontee</u>	<u>Worromontogus</u>
T.R.	R.H.C.
Soper	Rogers
Zahner	Garland P.

After lunch Joe E. Brown left us for the second time. The press omitted to say that he went on Wednesday as planned, but missed his train, so we were delighted to welcome him back for an extra night.

The Ouanie and two rangeleys went off in the P.M. to find the caves across the lake. They took their share of the picnic with them.

	<u>Ouanie</u>	
	H.R.	
<u>Erebus</u>	Gifford Brooks	<u>Yammer</u>
T.B.P.	Taft Gardner	P.L.R.
Sprunt	Chisholm Darlington	Cochrane
Farnham	Lorrillard Lynes	King
	Prince Reynolds	
	Hadley	

Those that remained at Camp played Skowhegan in the No. Pasture, with F.A.G. and E.C.C. in charge.

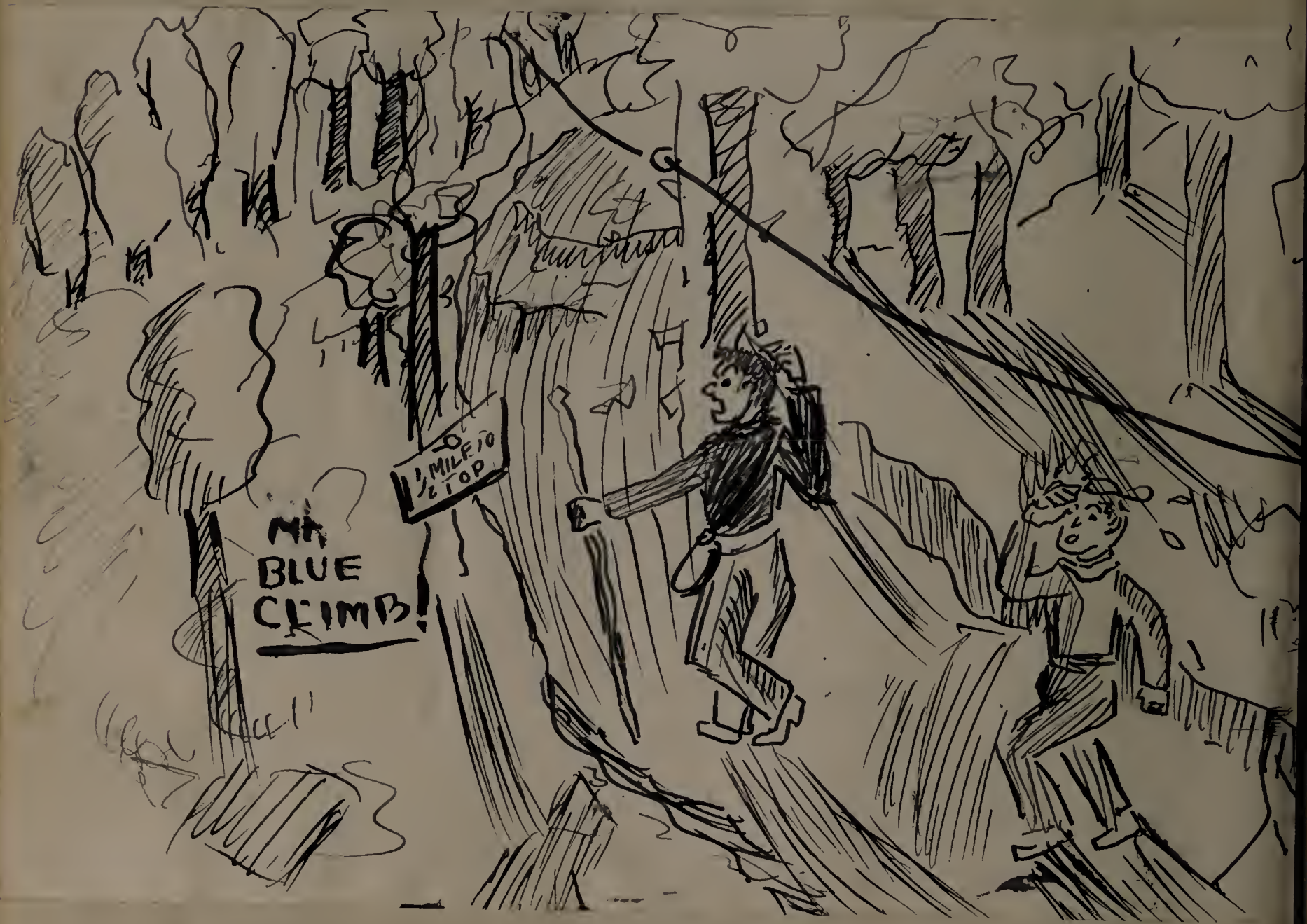
In one game the Gros Ventres killed off all the Nez Perces and proceeded to make forty runs in less than fifteen minutes!

The Blue Mountainers got back about five thirty, having had a very pleasant day with no mishaps. They reached the top of the mountain before half past one, having had lunch by the stream a little way up---and sat there happily for about three quarters of an hour, sunning themselves and admiring a good, but not perfect view. They climbed the lookout tower, too--and some took pictures therefrom. Doughnuts were indulged in when the foot of the mountain was once more reached.

It was a fairly cool, windy evening so we had the picnic in the big room. T.L.'s charade team acted their word, "roulette" after supper. The first scene was laid in a stockbrokers office, with a slide rule kept busily in use to tell the value of rubles and liras and francs etc. to the various people that came in to find out. The team's numbers were somewhat diminished because of the Camping trip and the Ouanie trip--which didn't get back until the middle of the last scene, but they managed pretty well with what they had. "Let" was done in a scene with Hamlen and A.H.R. trying to buy a house from agent Van Ingen--but as the house was only to let, they didn't get very far. The last scene, the whole word, took place in a gambling house (quite a respectable one) where, as would seem indicated, roulette was played, among other things. T.L., by the

by the way, was "Pete", the owner of the establishment. He also was the big shot in the stock broker's office.

The half past niners again had Terror Keep read to them.



Camp Woonosee

Soon after our small adventure began we found ourselves embarrassed by two things: large rolling waves and ignorance regarding the route. We had difficulty locating the stream that flows from Ellis Pond, and on the carry R. H. C. carried the Cobboosee unnecessarily far, in fact all the way to Ellis instead of to just the other side of the bridge. For a while the party was split up, each division looking for the other, but eventually everything was straightened out, and we were on our way again. We enjoyed a swim and lunch at the north end of Ellis near the narrows. We passed up McGrath without incident, but after landing made another mistake. The road to East Pond was so obscured that R. H. C. and Peter Garland, who were in the lead, missed

it and were well on their way south when discovered. The I tchfield carry was very rough and the going slow. T.R. found the Worry hard on his neck and got somewhat behind the rest of the party, Dick Zahner being the only other straggler. Because of this we had a rather late supper on the island in East Pond we landed on for the night. We stayed up rather late telling continuous stories, which were inevitably left at loose ends for the next man, often in such a way as: "He laid his hand on the door and threw it open and —"

The next morning we slept rather late and soon after breakfast, which was featured by the good dishes of several, but strange to

say, not too many coobs, we pushed off soon to find the entrance to the brook flowing into North Pond. It wound its way pleasantly along, at first through marshes and then through woods. Herons, bitterns and black ducks were plentiful most of the way to Smithfield. At this town T.R. and Peter Garland shot the rapids while the others walked, and then the former bought more sugar and ice cream cones for the parched lips of all, before the deep was again faced. North Pond was too crowded for a good picnic place so we pushed down to the dam in Meadow Brook before lunching. A little later we were all wading and pushing the canoes ahead

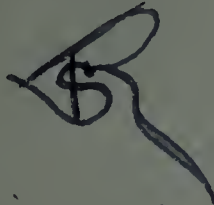
of us, through the shallows. Progress was slow, and shins and feet suffered from sunken logs. We kept thinking the second bridge was just around the corner, so when it did come there was great rejoicing. A little later we were winding our way through the marshes with dozens of ducks rising ^{on} all sides. From now on the going was easy. We landed on Otter Id. for supper and a swim. In the distance we could hear a boat and canoe in progress at camp, which we eventually reached after a fine, but far from easy trip.

From a Well Trained Camp Parent

All this assumes that you have a couple of cots somewhere on which the elder Rosses can sleep without disrupting anybody whatsoever. All these minor points can be settled when we arrive and as I do not want you to have to write any more letters ever about any Rosses or any Swans, I enclose a self-addressed postal card which please initial and no more.

Aye thine,

Thorvald S. Ross
EVF
Enc.



Yours received and noted. P.M. August 5th

O.K. for:

A. J.H.R.,

B. The old folks as far as Camp is
concerned.

From a Casual Acquaintance

Friday July 31st
Bar. 29.9
Temp. 70
Wind S.W.

Another lovely day. During
squad arrived *K. F. T. Swithen*
all the way from Bermuda, to stay until Camp closes.

There was much excitement on the float at swim time
as Dick Searle and Bob Bacon both passed their swimming
tests. Soon we won't have any non-swimmers left.

The second Boat and Canoe of the summer came in the
afternoon. The following notice was posted:

ST SWITHENS DAY WATER SPORTS

in
honour
of

ST. SWITHENS

*
*
*
*
*

ON FLOAT

*

ST. SWITHEN HIMSELF

and

WIFE CHARITY

*
*

Clerk of Course

J. B. Swithen right hand man

Carriers Out

E. C. C. Swithen

H. R. Swithen

*
*
*
*
*

Press Boat

Old Doctor Swithen

Faith Swithen

Hope Swithen

Pickers Up

K. F. T. Swithen

F. A. G. Swithen

*

SWITHEN SWITHEN SWITHEN

RAH RAH RAH

*
*
*
*

These were the events in the order in which they came:

Junior Standing Singles

	<u>Hecuba</u>	<u>Pink</u>	<u>Squanny</u>	<u>Grayling</u>
1st	Brooks	Chisholm	Crocker	Everett
2nd	Mason	Nivison D.	Reynolds	Shafroth
3rd	Snyder	Toland	Garfield	Billings
4th	Hadley	Hamlen	Henderson	Gardner

1st won by Chisholm Time:6:04
2nd Brooks

2nd won by Reynolds Time:5:58
2nd Shafroth

3rd won by Snyder Time:6:25
2nd Garfield

4th won by Hadley Time:6:02
2nd Gardner

Senior Standing Singles

	<u>Hecuba</u>	<u>Pink</u>	<u>Squanny</u>	<u>Grayling</u>
1st	Cochrane	Gifford	Moller	Abbot
2nd	Darlington	Garland C.	Lynes	Prince
3rd	Lorrillard	Sprunt	Wilson	Gilman

1st won by Gifford Time:4:39
2nd Abbot

2nd won by Darlington Time:4:29
2nd Lynes

3rd won by Wilson Time:4:15

Junior Sitting Doubles

	<u>Hecuba</u>	<u>Pink</u>	<u>Squanny</u>	<u>Grayling</u>
1st	Brooks Bacon	Everett King	Hadley Dorman	Chisholm Searle

2nd	Reynolds Butler	Shafroth Hillyer	Henderson Snyder	Farnham Billings
3rd	Crocker Laughlin	Garfield Van Ingen	Hamlen Toland	Mason Nivison D.

1st won by Hadley & Dorman Time:4:20
2nd Chisholm & Searle

2nd won by Henderson & Snyder Time:4:30
2nd Farnham & Billings

3rd won by Crocker & Laughlin Time:4:25
2nd Mason & Nivison

Senior Standing Doubles

	<u>Hecuba</u>	<u>Pink</u>	<u>Squanny</u>	<u>Grayling</u>
1st	Gifford Moller	Lorrilard Gilman	Lynes Wilson	
2nd	Abbot Cochrane	Prince Sprunt	Garland C. Darlington	

1st won by Lynes & Wilson Time:3:54
2nd Lorrilard & Gilman

2nd won by Abbot & Cochrane Time:4:05
2nd Garland C. & Darlington

Diamond Sculls or Rangeley Races

	<u>Identical</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Williwaw</u>
1st	Allagaert	Bacon	Taft	Leland
2nd	Dorman	Farnham	Nivison W.	Searle

The second heat was not held. Leland won the first.

Bacon fouled because he rowed in the bow seat.

Senior Four Paddlers

<u>Abagadst</u>	<u>Ebenzr</u>	<u>Aboljock</u>	<u>Carra</u>
Lynes	Abbot	Gifford	Lorrilard
Reynolds	Cochrane	Gilman	Chisholm
Sprunt	Billings	Darlington	Brooks
Wilson	Moller	Garland C.	Prince

Won by Abagadasset, Time:6:52 2nd Carrabasset

Junior Four Paddlers

<u>Abagadst</u>	<u>Ebenzr</u>	<u>Aboljock</u>	<u>Carra</u>
Crocker	Mason	Hadley	Hamlen
Garfield	Searle	Van Ingen	Snyder
Gardner	Toland	Hillyer	Dorman
Everett	Henderson	Laughlin	Shafroth

Won by Abagadasset Time:3:19 and Aboljockamegus

Results of Finals

Junior Standing Singles

1st	Reynolds in the Grayling	Time:5.55
2nd	Chisholm in the Hecuba	Time:6:02
3rd	Snyder in the Pink	
4th	Hadley in the Squannacook	

Senior Standing Singles

1st	Wilson in the Squannacook	Time:4:07
2nd	Gifford in the Pink	Time:4:17
3rd	Darlington in the Hecuba	
4th	Sprunt in the Grayling	

Junior Sitting Doubles

1st	Crocker and Laughlin in the Hecuba	Time:4:21
2nd	Chisholm and Searle in the Pink	Time:4:26
3rd	Hadley and Dorman in the Grayling	
4th	Henderson and Snyder in the Squanny	

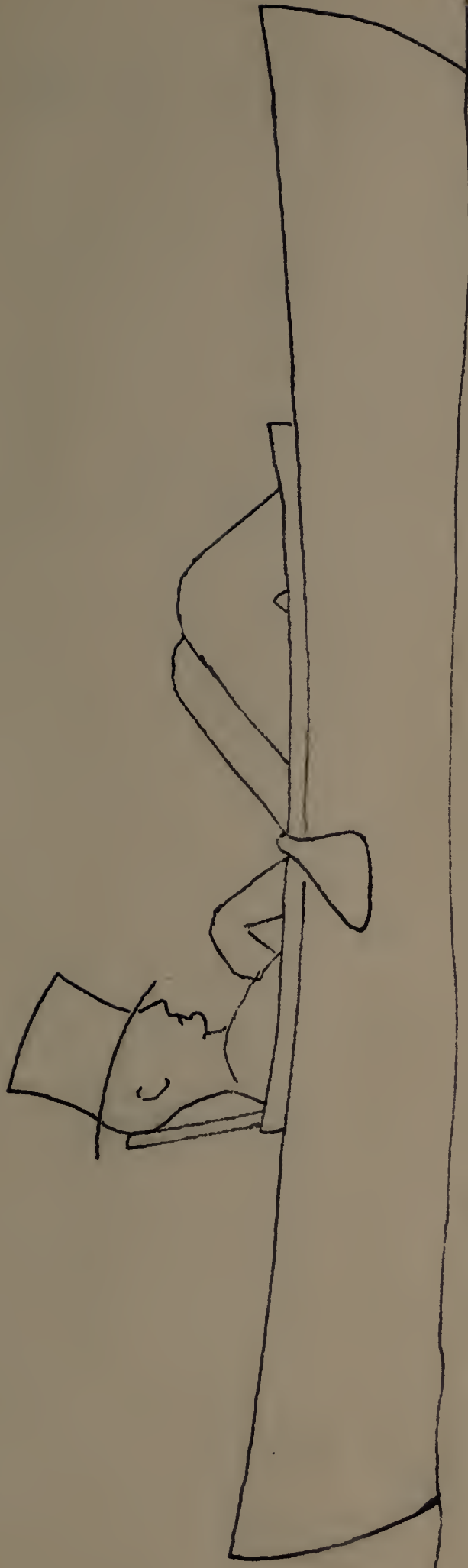
Senior Standing Doubles

1st Darlington and Garland C.

Abbot and Cochrane were really first with the time 4:05, and Lynes and Wilson second, but they both fouled by tipping over after crossing the line.

* * * * *

Boston for all hands after supper, and reading for the half past niners. Not a particularly eventful day.



Seen at St. Swithens' Day Water Sports

AUGUST

LOG

Saturday August 1st

Bar. 30 1/6

Temp. 71

Wind N.W. shifting
later to S.E.

Two more August boys came before lunch:

David B. Arnold, Jr.

with his parents who left right off and *Arthur Terry III* and his mother. Arthur lives in The Hague and has come further to join our midst than any other boy in Camp.

Also came Mrs. Van Ingen, Van's mother, and Mr. Brooks, Tom's father, as well as Sam Rogers' parents. The latter left after lunch, the two former and Mrs. Terry came for the night.

More baseball. Senior ball, between the H.A.A.s and the Widener Libraries was won by the latter 10-7, while in Bug-Ball the Ostrogoths defeated the Visigoths 12-6. Apparently these two names have more meaning than one would suspect. The press has heard that in Camp tradition they have much significance in connection with shirt-tails.

In the afternoon came Hen Mason's father with Steve Glidden, to spend the night, and after supper we had our first August ~~Sing-Song~~ Sing-Song.

The overture was played by Mr. Lynes and represented a recital by piano pupils. There was a piece played by a little girl who had played the same thing the year before but played it a little better this year. This being the case we looked forward to some five years hence, or so. Then there was the boy who played a Chopin Waltz most lingeringly as he was supposed to be at the dentist in five minutes----etc.etc. We laughed a great deal.

First on the program after the Overture was a stunt by C.W. III and various others. C.W. was the inventor of a

cure for snoring as well as of a wonderful machine that recorded graphically the intensity of people's snores.

The scene was laid in the sleeper on a train. Disturbed by the snores of one individual, the other inhabitants of the various berths arise in their wrath and hold a council of war as to what is to be done so they can get some sleep. Enter C.W. He says he can stop the snoring if they will first let him use his machine on them. With their consent he goes ahead and a lot of very interesting graphs are the result. Then he proceeds to try his luck at stopping the snoring of W.H.B. First comes the egg cure. This is done by placing an egg in the mouth of the victim. Which was all very well until the egg came hurtling through the air and landed in the middle of the audience. Then he tries pouring water in the mouth. This also starts out in the direction of the audience. Finally he covers up the mouth with sticking plaster, which causes a loud whistling sound, to which touching tune the curtain is pulled.

The other stunt was the Chinese Laundry. This was also given last year, but those who saw it for the second time found it at least as funny if not funnier than before. This year the laundrymen were J.G.W., T.L. and B.P.S., and the unfortunate patron of their institution, F.A.G.

The evening finished as usual with the Camp Song.

1936

Time of Game

Attendance 1

Notes

Hit by Pitcher.

10

TOTALS

Runs Batted in By

2 Base Hits.

Home Runs.

Hits off

Double Plays

Base on Balls off.

Strike outs by _____
 let Base on Error _____

1st Base on B Wild Ditches

3 Base Hits

Sacrifice Hits

Stolen Bases.

Left on Bases

aff

by _____
Dressed Ball

—Passed Balls—
Hit by Pitcher

PLAYERS

TOTALS

Runs Batted in By

2 Base Hits.

Home Runs...

Hits off

Double Plays.

Base on Balls off.
Still not

Strike outs by _____
 let Base on Errors _____

1st Base on E Wild Pitches

3 Base Hits

Sacrifice Hits

Stolen Bases

Left on Bases

1. aff

by _____
Passed Ball

Passed Balls____
Hit by Pitcher_____

PLAYERS

TOTALS

Sunday August 2nd
Temp. 75
Bar. 29.8

The morning was cool and gray. Not a change in weather that we welcomed particularly.

Mr. Mason and Steve Glidden, as well as Mrs. Terry left in the A.M. The latter was driven to Rockland by C.W. III and J.B. who came back after lunch.

Another afternoon of Scouting, which brought more victory to the Gonqs, who won the first and the last games. The Ir-quois won the second game mostly due to Searle, who made it known to others on his side that the way was clear--- this being the Underground---he having made one run already and on the way for his second. The Gonqs won the third game by one shot, as there were three runs for each side. Laughlin made six shots in this game which is the record for the summer thus far.

Scouting was followed by picnic supper on the point. Here Teddy Leland's lizard got a good deal of attention, which he didn't seem to particularly appreciate. He had been caught during Scouting by Fred Prince, who discovered him under his chin, or somewhere, as he (Fred or the lizard) slunk through the woods. We also had some delightful rounds at this picnic, for practically the first time this summer.

Later we had Hymns, and Mr. Lynes read aloud "The Hard Road to Andy Coggin's" which was enjoyed as much as it always is---and always will be.

Mrs. Van Ingen, by the way, left us shortly after supper. We are glad to say that she'll be back again.

Dec 1891

Algomquins

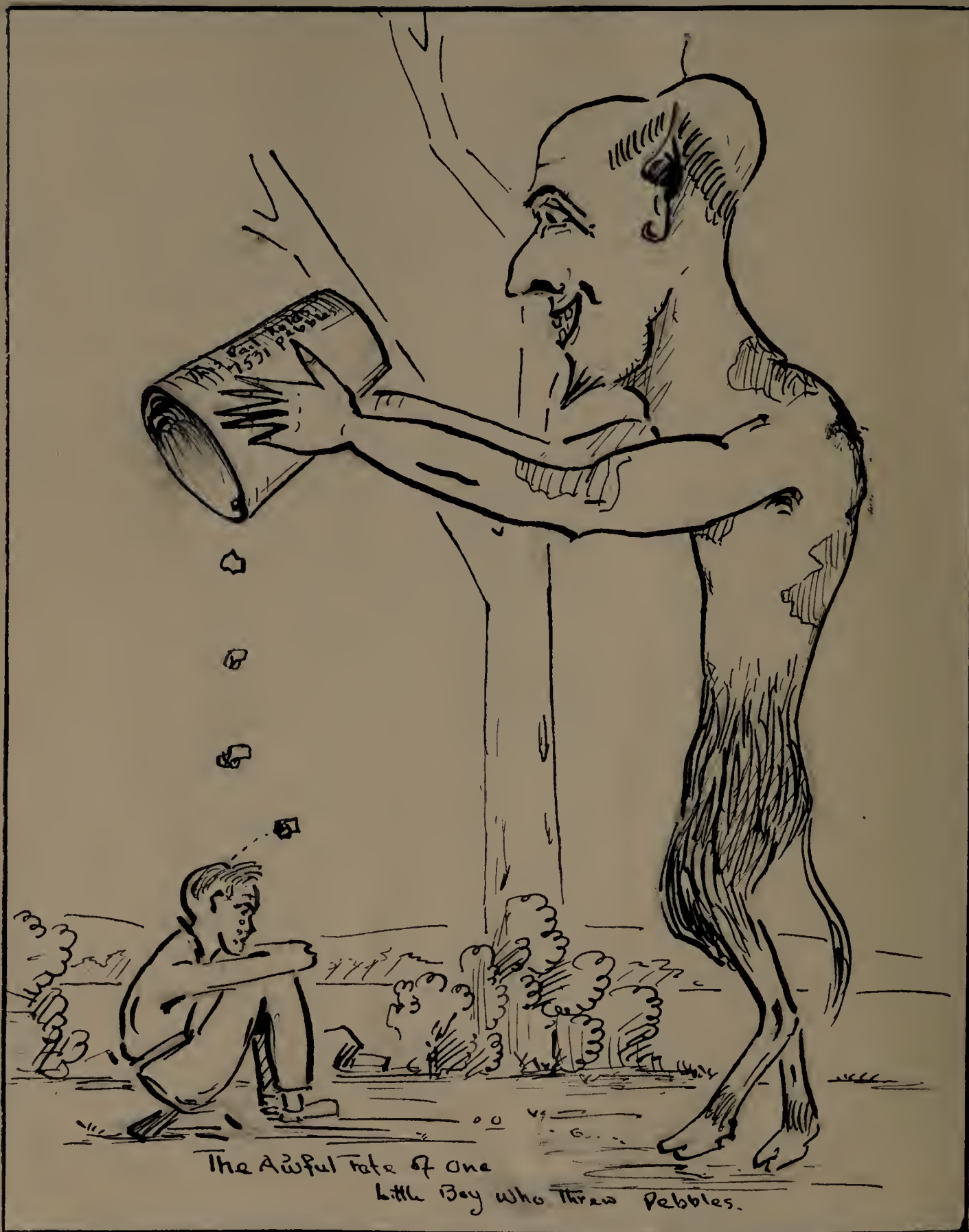
	Killed	shots	runs	Killed	shots	runs	Killed	shots	runs
C W 3rd	✓	••	✓	✓	••	✓	✓	••	✓
I B	✓	•••	✓	✓	••	✓	✓	••	✓
B P S	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓	✓	••	✓
T R	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓	✓	••	✓
E C C	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓	✓	••	✓
T B P	✓	•••	✓	✓	••	✓	✓	••	✓
F T	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Allagart	✓	••	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Arnold	✓	••	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Bacon	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Billings	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Butler	✓	✓	✓	✓	••	✓	✓	••	✓
Cochrane	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Crocker	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Dorman	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Everett	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Farnham	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Hamlen	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Hillier	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Kings	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Lorillard	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Lynes	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Mason	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Nivison mi	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Prince	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Reynolds	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Ross	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Snyder	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Soper	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Terry	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓
Wilson	✓	✓	✓	✓	•	✓	✓	•	✓

Iroquois

	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
WHB	X	...	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
FAG	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
PLR	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
AHR	O	.	>	O	.	>	O	.	>
RC	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
BC.	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
HR	O	.	>	O	.	>	O	.	>
Abbot	X	...	>	X	...	>	X	...	>
Brooks	X	...	>	X	...	>	X	...	>
Chisholm	>	>	>
Darlington	>	>	>
Gardner	>	>	>
Garfield	>	>	>
Garland C	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
Garland P	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
Gifford	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
Gilman	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
Hadley	.	☠	>	>	>
Henderson	.	.	>	.	.	>	.	.	>
Laughlin	.	.	>	.	.	>	.	.	>
Leland	.	.	>	.	.	>	.	.	>
Ossler	>	>	>
Nivison maj	.	.	>	.	.	>	.	.	>
Rogers	.	.	>	.	.	>	.	.	>
Searle	.	.	>	.	.	>	.	.	>
Shafroth	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
Sprunt	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
Taft	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
Toland	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
Van Ingen	X	.	>	X	.	>	X	.	>
Zahner	X	...	>	X	...	>	X	...	>
	18	17	1	18	20	1	22	21	3



The Last Piece of Chocolate



The Awful Fate of one
little Boy who threw Pebbles.

The weather, though somewhat hazy, looked fair enough for a trip of some sort, so the powers that be decided on another Ouanie Shuttle. As preparations were being made, however, the heavens started to frown---and the expedition was called off. Whereupon the sun came out--when it was too late---and we had quite a nice day, though the sun went in again in the afternoon.

Monday August 3rd
Bar. 29.6 2/5
Temp. 72
Wind light and variable.

The season's third Track and Field was held in the P.M. It was rather disappointing to the press as the attendance was very poor. Few notables attended. J.G.W., T.L. and H.R. had gone fishing. To be sure, they did catch twenty-two perch and one bass. J.C.P. and B.C. went to Waterville to get cups and fish. They decided not to get saucers to go with the cups as there would surely be some extra ones at Camp. Upon their return they found, of course that saucers were what was needed most.

TRACK and FIELD

All God's Chilluns got Shoes.

Class A

Abbot
Chisholm
Cochrane
Darlington
Garland C.
Garland P.
Gifford
Gilman
Lorillard
Lynes
Moller
Prince
Sprunt

Wilson
Zahner

Class B

Billings
Butler
Crocker
Nivison D.
Nivison W.
Reynolds
Rogers
Shafroth
Soper
Henderson

Class C

Allagaert
Bacon
Farnham
Garfield
Gardner
King
Laughlin
Mason
Searle
Snyder
Terry
Toland
Van Ingen

Order of Events

Class A

100 yd. dash trial
Broad Jump
Shot Put
High Jump
100 yd. dash finals
440

Class B

Shot Put
High Jump
100 yd. dash trial
Broad Jump
100 yd. dash finals
440

Class C

High Jump
100 yd. trial
Broad Jump
Shot Put
100 finals
440

Results

Class A

Trial 100 yd. dash

1st heat

Darlington 1st
Garland C.
Chisholm
Moller

2nd heat

Sprunt 1st
Gifford
Wilson
Prince

3rd heat

Garland P. 1st
Cochrane
Gilman

4th heat

Lorillard
Abbot
Zahner

The winner of each heat qualified for the finals:

Sprunt 1st Time: 11 1/5 seconds.
Lorillard 2nd
Darlington 3rd
Garland P. 4th

Broad Jump

Each man had three jumps.

P. Garland 1st 16 ft. 11 ins.
Sprunt 2nd. 16 ft. 1/2 in.
Gifford 3rd 15 ft. 2 ins.

Shot Put

Each man had three tries.

P. Garland 1st 29 ft. 3 ins.
C. Garland 2nd 25 ft. 10 ins.
Lorillard 3rd 24 ft. 1 in.

High Jump

P. Garland 1st 4 ft. 5 1/2 ins.
Darlington 2nd.
Gifford 3rd.

440

Won by Sprunt Time: 1 min. 4.4 sec.

Class B

Shot Put

Three tries each as in Class A.

Reynolds 1st 19 ft.
Soper 2nd 18 ft. 3 ins.
Billings 3rd

High Jump

Crocker 1st 3 ft. 10 ins.
Soper 2nd
Rogers 3rd

On 5th jump Soper cleared 3 ft. 11 ins.

100 yd. dash trial

<u>1st heat</u>	<u>2nd heat</u>	<u>3rd heat</u>
Crocker 1st	Nivison W. 1st	Shafroth 1st
Nivison D.	Soper	Billings
Reynolds	Henderson	Rogers
		Butler

Finals: Crocker 1st Time 13 1/5 sec.
Nivison W. 2nd
Soper 3rd
Billings 4th
Shafroth 5th

Broad Jump

Three jumps apiece.

Crocker 1st 12 ft. 5 ins.
Reynolds 2nd 11 ft. 8 ins.
D.Nivison 3rd 11 ft. 3 1/2 ins.

440

Won by Crocker Time: 1 min. 14.4 secs.
Shafroth 2nd
D.Nivison 3rd

Class C

High Jump

A.B.Toland and Gardner tied for 1st place
with a jump of 3 ft. 7 1/2 ins.
Laughlin and Terry tied for 3rd place.

100 yd. dash trial

<u>1st heat</u>	<u>2nd heat</u>	<u>3rd heat</u>	<u>4th heat</u>
Terry 1st	Toland 1st	Snyder 1st	Gardner 1st
Allagaert	Bacon	Farnham	Laughlin
Searle	Mason	King	Garfield
Hillyer		Van Ingen	

The winner of each heat competed in the finals:

Gardner 1st Time: 14 2/5 secs.
Snyder 2nd.
Toland 3rd.
Terry 4th.

Broad Jump

Each had three jumps.

Laughlin 1st 11 ft. 6 1/2 ins.
Toland 2nd 10 ft. 7 ins.
Gardner 3rd. 10 ft. 5 ins.

Shot Put

Three throws apiece.

Snyder 1st 19 ft.
Laughlin 2nd 18 ft. 4 ins.
Van Ingen 3rd 17 ft. 9 1/2 ins.

440

Won by Laughlin
Snyder 2nd
Gardner 3rd

* * * * *

More Boston---very vigorous and much enjoyed by all.

B.P.S. continued "Terror Keep" to the half-past niners.

Tuesday August 4th
 Bar. 29.7 2/5
 Temp. 74
 Wind light and
 variable

"Underdrawers required" were the startling words heard by the press at about twenty seven minutes past seven, as all of South Dormitory emerged from their morning dips, and tumbled over one another in their haste to get to the boat house. Per agreement none of them had risen from their beds until the cheery sound of the five minute bell sounded forth--no, not even the punctual C.W.III or the staid Boly. Those that appeared at breakfast in sweaters with no shirts underneath were sent from the table to make good their deficiency.

It was a gray morning with a little rain after breakfast---but it got moderately clear later and turned into a very hot sultry day.

There were many doings in the afternoon. Three four paddlers went up Bog Brook, and six boats went fishing. There was a bird expedition that also took its supper out, in Dinah, and those that remained played Skowhegan.

<u>Worromontogus</u>	<u>Bog Brook</u>	<u>Ebeneezer</u>
	<u>Cobboseecontee</u>	
W.H.B.		F.A.G.
Wilson	K.F.T.	Lorillard
Henderson	Abbot	Toland
Terry	Laughlin	Snyder
	Gardner	

The crew of the Eben came back somewhat damper than they set out. At one point, when they were a good distance from land one of those horrible noisy boats came along and went round and round them, and the waves thus produced splashed over the gunwhales and swamped them completely. Luckily

the supper was in one of the other boats, but poor Louis Lorrillard lost his camera as well as a towel and some clothes.

Except for this mishap it was a good trip---rather like exploring the Zambezi River, so we have been told. A dead weasel was found in a trap, and was brought back for some reason which the press is not quite clear about. To be skinned, or something. Also came a beautiful bunch of Cat o' Nine Tails to decorate the Big Room, and one lovely wild rose that a few privileged people were allowed to smell.

The eighteen fishers were as follows:

T.L.	Lynes	Cochrane
B.P.S.	Billings	Prince
P.L.R.	Everett	Sprunt
T.B.P.	Shafroth	Zahner
Mason	Hadley	Butler
Allagaert	Van Ingen	Leland

It seems that nearly a hundred fish were caught which is a very creditable amount.

The Bird expedition with T.R. in charge consisted of Chisholm, Moller, King, Nivison D. and Farnham. They went to the south end of Massalonskee---the swamps---and saw a great many different birds. However, they missed the superb view a few of us back in Camp had of an eagle---and a few minutes later an osprey---as they flew directly over the float. They were both flying amazingly low.

As has been said, those that spent the afternoon at home played Skowhegan. The only particularly eventful game was the second, in which all except two scouts on each side were massacred. But despite the fact that there were still

eight minutes left of the game, these four accomplished nothing!

J.G.W., C.W.III, H.R. and R.H.C. took out the four-oar with Dave Arnold as cox, and gave themselves a very thorough workout.

After supper there was tough football on the hill. The various expeditions returned while this was going on.

Later B.P.S. continued Terror Keep.

Water Proof Mattresses

Gardner	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Secker	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Hudson	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Miller	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Reagan	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Smith	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Ellis	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Cordell	X	X	X	X	X	X			
	6	6	7	4	3	1			

Water Proof Watches

Secker	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Reagan	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Miller	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Smith	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Ellis	X	X	X	X	X	X			
Cordell	X	X	X	X	X	X			
	6	6	6	5	5	7			

After much preparation a
camping trip started off about

Wednesday August 5th
Bar. 29.8 2/5
Temp. 68
Wind: West

swim time for the north end of Long Pond, to be gone one
night. They went in the Yammerschooner, the Pantasote
and the Terror and were as follows:

H.R.	Laughlin
E.C.C.	Chisholm
Soper	Garland P.
Lynes	Gardner . . .
Billings	

Baseball again filled the afternoon. The K.C.'s were
victorious over the B.P.O.E's in Senior Ball, due to their
remakable pitcher who has already since yesterday been
offered several contracts by the Big Leagues. The score
in the end was 10-3. Junior Ball between the Blue Peters
and the Red Dusters was one by the latter by one run---
5-4.

A few people went fishing: T.B.P., Henderson, Mason,
Hillyer, Searle, Dorman, Bacon and King. They had good luck,
so we have heard, and Stan Hillyer caught a 14 inch bass.

Shortly before supper arrived Mr. and Mrs. Ross with

John H. Ross the last of the August boys. Mr.
Ross had quite a reception, for there were special Univ-
ersity Exercises after supper in his honour, to present
him with an honourary degree. Professors from all corn-
ers of the earth journeyed many miles just to attend
the remarkable ceremony, and pay their homage to the man
who's supreme tact had renown the world over. The press

BROE

vs

KC

At

1940

Umpire

Time of Game

Attendance

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Pos
C Bolu																			
LF Wilton																			
P TR																			
2 nd WHB																			
1 st Shaw																			
3 rd Oxford																			
SS Oakland																			
CF Fumald																			
RF Rogers																			
TOTALS																			

Notes

3

Runs Batted in By

KC

2 Base Hits

3 Base Hits

Home Runs

Sacrifice Hits

Hits off

Stolen Bases

Double Plays

Left on Bases

Base on Balls off

off

off

off

Strike outs by

by

by

by

1st Base on Errors

Passed Balls

Wild Pitches

Hit by Pitcher

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Pos
C Cochrane																			
LF Root																			
1 st Spaworth																			
P TR																			
CF RHC																			
SS Anderson																			
2 nd FAG																			
3 rd Gilman																			
RF Kahner																			
TOTALS																			

10

at Dusters vs. of at August 5th 1936

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		1	3 rd	K				0.3	3											
		2	1 st			K		0.25												
		3	2 nd	K		K		K	1											
		4	C.	0 1/3																
		5	3 rd		0.5	0.5		K												
		6	7 th		K		K	0.3												
		7	1 st		0.5		K													
		8	1 st																	
		9	1 st				K													
		10																		
		11																		
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																
Hours..... Mins.....				1 1/2																
Hit by	Missed	Wild	Base	Struck	1-base											Earn'd	2-base	3-base	Home	Total
pitch. b.	3d strk	pitch.	on b's.	out..	hits.											runs.	hits.	hits.	runs.	bases.
					1-b. on errors.															
Missed	Muffed	Muffed	Wild	Passed	F'd'g											Left on	Games	Games	Games	Per
gr'd's.	thrn.b.	fly b.	thr'ws.	ball.	errors.											bases.	played	won.	lost.	cent.
					Batt'y errors.															

pire. of Scorer

Peters vs. of at August 5th 1936

st.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		1	1	1		1	1		1											
		2	2	K		1	1		1											
		3	3	K		K	K		1											
		4	4	1		K	K		1											
		5	5	K		1	1		K											
		6	6		K	1	1		1											
		7	7			1	1		1											
		8	8		K	K			1											
		9	9		K		K	K												
		10																		
		11																		
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																
Hours..... Mins.....				2 1/4																
by	Missed	Wild	Base	Struck	1-base											Earn'd	2-base	3-base	Home	Total
b.	3d strk	pitch.	on b's.	out..	hits.											runs.	hits.	hits.	runs.	bases.
					1-b. on errors.															
sed	Muffed	Muffed	Wild	Passed	F'd'g											Left on	Games	Games	Games	Per
rs.	thrn.b.	fly b.	thr'ws.	ball.	errors.											bases.	played	won.	lost.	cent.
					Batt'y errors.															

ne of Scorer

advises its readers to look back a few pages at the fragment of the letter and the post card sent by Mr. Ross to Mr. Wiggins. They will then understand.

Among the visiting professors, those that made speeches were Prof. Kung from the University of Wen Chow, in China, and Professor Uitland from the University of Utrecht. The latter made a brief, but very excellent and suitable speech, so we all thought, in Dutch.

Mr. Ross made a very gracious speech when the degree was conferred upon him. He said that the reason for enclosing self addressed post cards with everything filled out except the signature was that he never could understand business letters so he thought up this way of avoiding the necessity of receiving them. But modesty always accompanies extreme tact so we knew better.

There was only one charade, and members of various teams acted the word, which was "Thorvald"---also in honour of Mr. Ross.

"Thor"---the first syllable ---was acted as a hammer throwing competition between Thor (P.L.R.) and Vulcan (T.B.P). It was finally won by the former when he succeeded in throwing the hammer around the world.

"Vald", or "wald" as it was---was a very touching scene in the Swarzwald--with W.H.B. as Hitler, and J.B. and F.A.G. as the would be murderers of R.W. and A.H.R., who were poor little Jews in the wood. They bribed the murderers, though, and then lay down to die. Finally C.W. III as a Jewish

blooded Robin entered and covered them tenderly with leaves. The scene finished with all singing "business is business".

The whole word showed B.P.S. as Mr. Ross himself, and B.C. as his new secretary in their office. Again we were impressed with Mr. Ross's unfailing tact and thoughtfulness. After providing his secretary with pillows, cigarettes, glasses of water, chewing gum--and a chair to put it under when she'd finished chewing it---and making her take a little dictation(which consisted in filling out the self addressed post-cards that were to be sent back to him--leaving spaces to write "yes" and "no" in) he finally took the job over himself for fear of tiring her.

Mr. Ross survived all this very well, though it must have been quite an ordeal for him. We're sure it all did the Camp a lot of good, though, and that all of us will be much more tactful and kind to each other from now on.

At about nine o'clock C.W.III and F.A.G. left for a trip around the Horn, by the light of a lop-sided moon. The rest of us had reading again.

Thursday August 6th
Bar. 29.7 3/5
Wind E.
Temp. 67

This was not a very nice day.
It rained quite hard in the latter

part of the morning, and we were very glad of fires in both
fire places in the big room.

R.R. drove over from Indian Pt., just for the morning---
she did not stay for lunch, we are sorry to say.

After reading in the Big Room, there was soccer---during
which it stopped raining, and almost looked sunny.

The two Junior teams were the Periwigs and the Perrugues,
with Crocker and Toland as the respective captains. It was
a very close game, but won by the former 3-2---with Terry
the star of the afternoon.

In Senior soccer, the Galway Sluggers defeated the Side -
Burns 5-1. W.H.B. and J.B. each made two goals, and the fifth
one was made by goaly P.L.R. who got a little mixed as to
which side he was playing for. However, the Sluggers were
very grateful to him. The one goal of the Sideburns was made
when Wilson corner-kicked, and the ball bounced off Gifford
through the goal posts.

During Senior Soccer, there was much ping-pong playing
in the Big Room. We also had our picnic there--and on the
porch---because, although it wasn't raining any more, the
ground was wet, and also it was Charade night, as all char-
ades had to be postponed from Wednesday night, be it rem-
embered.

J.B. et al put on the first one---"waylay". The first
scene was that very dramatic episode of Miss Muffet (R.W.)

and the spider. The latter was gruesomely realistic especially to non-spider lovers. The curds and "way" were also in evidence. The second scene showed a king and queen of old---F.A.G. and R.W.---being entertained by a "lay" minstrel (Cochrane) who played his guitar and sang "Springtime in the Rockies". For the whole word, they had a stage coach being waylaid by highwaymen, who stole the passengers' valuables but kindly spared their lives.

The second charade was "Rhinegold", acted by T.L.'s team. The first scene was both syllables---"rye 'n' gold"---and was laid on board a yacht which was well supplied with both those items. P.L.R. and A.H.R. were the owners of the boat, and in constant attendance to both of them were innumerable lackeys and footmen, who brought them whatever they might demand. The time of the action was in Prohibition days, and soon a coast-guard cutter pulled alongside and asked if there was any liquor aboard. The truth was told, but the skipper of the cutter---T.L. was bribed with some gold bars that the yacht had among its cargo. The second scene was the whole word, and was taken from the opera, with Loki and Wotan (T.B.P. and P.L.R. respectively) in the underworld, where they sought to obtain the gold. They persuaded the chief of the Dwarfs (Everett) to show them how he could change into different things, and when he became a rat they pounced on him and killed him, and ran off with the gold. Mr. Lynes played music from the opera while this was going on.

W.H.B.'s side acted the third word, which was "idoloclast".

The first two syllables were acted together, as "I do". A young couple (Arnold and Abbot) came to the local (and he was very local) justice of the Peace (W.H.B.) to get married. The process was very long and complicated, but after many interruptions they finally got "spliced". Next was a scene laid at Loch Ness where C.W. III and Hadley were lying in wait for the famous monster, who finally graced them with his appearance, and there was much frantic cranking of movie cameras as the scene closed. This was "loc", incidentally, and the scene for "last" was the Wrigley factory where there was a terrific to do because the employees all felt that the famous flavour didn't last as it was supposed to do.

So they put a moccasin--a particularly tasty one-- into the works, and had more satisfactory results.

The whole word "idoloclast" was just like the scene they had for "smoking", the week before---in fact it was sort of a continuation of it, for the king who had come seeking aid from the goddess because of his failing crops reappeared to say that nothing had happened and all the gods were frauds. Whereupon they were all pulled down and the curtain drawn.

The last word was "Oxford" by B.P.S.'s team. The first scene included both syllables and showed a prairie schooner drawn by "ox"en on its way west. They came to a stream they couldn't "ford" and so camped for the night. Indians appeared on the scene and surrounded them but were all quickly shot down. It was really very exciting, and most realistic.

To act the whole word, B.P.S. as a member of the Oxford

Group came to Merryweather to try and sell his wares. He conducted a meeting, and made each of the little group think a beautiful^{thought}, which varied between the girls in No. Carolina and how one could go about making oneself like the flowers and the flight of a bird. Then he asked for confessions, and they were pretty bad--Stan Hillyer confessed to having thrown a lollipop at Mr. Wiggins, and J.C.P. to a spell of nail biting. Finally he told them how he would appreciate some contributions, and took his leave.

This was the first time for a month that we succeeded in fitting all the charades into one evening.

We forgot to mention the fact that F.A.G. and C.W.III, despite the fact that they had an early start the night before, were late for breakfast! They arrived just as the horn blew.



Going around the Horn
sometimes has a strange effect
on people.

This was a day of many expeditions.
 The first to leave was one headed
 for Mt. Bigelow, consisting of the following:

Friday August 7th
 Bar. 29.8 2/5
 Temp. 63
 Wind: west and
 changing

Red Bug
 F.A.G.
 R.W.
 Soper
 Dorman
 Farnham

Ariadne
 H.R.
 Zahner
 Hillyer
 Toland
 Gardner

Dinah
 J.B.
 Crocker
 Garfield
 Snyder
 Nivison W.

A little later the first half of the Ouanie Shuttle we
 had tried to have a while ago left, and was followed after
 about an hour and a half by the second half. These were
 the Shuttlers:

Ouananiche

T.R.

Abbot	Mason
Garland C.	Rogers
Arnold	Shafroth
Laughlin	Taft
Chisholm	P.L.R.

B.C.

Rangeleys

F.T.

Lorillard	Reynolds
Gilman	Everett
T.B.P.	Van Ingen
Garland P.	Terry
Billings	A.H.R.

King

A little before the rangeleys left another expedition
 set out in three four paddlers for Mt. Muskrat:

Abagadasset

B.P.S.
 Nivison D.
 Hadley
 Darlington

Worromontogus

R.C.
 Cochran
 Butler
 Gifford

Cobboseecontee

C.W.III
 Searle
 Leland
 Lynes

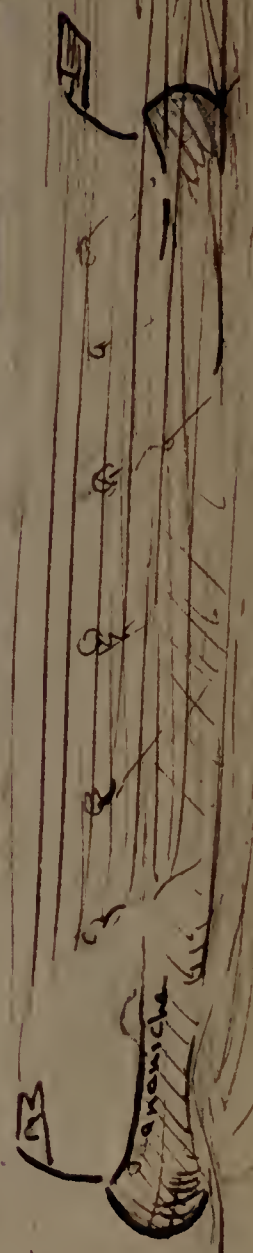
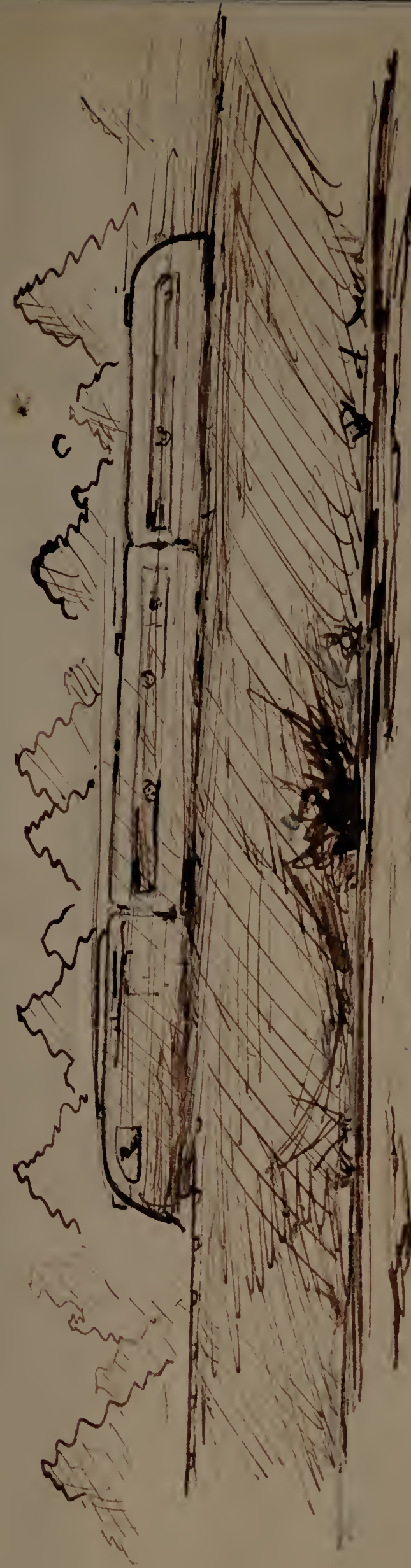
All together this was the biggest crowd that has gone out
 from Camp this year.

There were only eleven left for lunch and most of these went fishing and took their suppers out in the afternoon. They all had a very good time, apparently, and enjoyed a quiet day. Fishing was good.

The Ouani got to Belgrade in 4 hrs. 35 mins., or thereabouts, and found the others waiting---they'd been there twenty minutes or so. Going back in the Ouani was a slower trip, as it took five hours to get to Oak Is. The crew had one rather exciting adventure on this return trip. Just as they were squeezing under the railroad bridge----- and a pretty tight squeeze it was, they heard a train coming. They backed out with all possible haste, just in time to see the Flying Yankee roaring by practically over their heads. It would have been most disagreeable to have been under the bridge, especially if the bridge had sagged with the weight of the train. In that case all skulls would probably have been squashed to bits.

The rangeleys got back for supper, but the Ouani had a picnic on Oak Is., and got back to Camp just about eight thirty.

They found the Bigelow mountaineers in a somewhat bedraggled state. Dinah had been very car-sick several times (see vivid illustration) and slowed them up so much that they had to content themselves with climbing Cranberry Peak, the lowest in the range---instead of Arnold. Unfortunately poor Stan Hillyer had a game knee which prevented him from climbing. So he and F.A.G. made mud



Overaniche
 vs.
 Flying Yankee

pies together and watched the trout in the stream, and had a grand time together.

The Muscrat climbers got back in time for afternoon swim---about five-thirty---having made very fast time paddling over and back. They climbed the mountain under the expert leadership of B.P.S. who failed, nevertheless, to guide them around a nest of hornets, which hid itself in the ground and awaited expectantly the arrival of the unwary. Consequently one or two people left the scene in not quite the state of health that they had enjoyed upon arriving there. Otherwise the trip seems to have been uneventful.

At breakfast we were pleasantly surprised to see Tom Nazro and Bill Ladd who had arrived sometime in the middle of the night, to spend the week-end.

Saturday August 8th
Bar. 30 2/5
Temp. 67
Light winds

At swim time the last two swimming tests were passed when Taft and Allagaert succeeded in making the point amid cheers from spectators on the float.

For lunch, and to spend the night came Fred Hamlen's parents. Also came Cully Darlington's family, the Garrets, but they weren't here for lunch, as they took Cully, and also Louis Lorrillard, out with them. They came back for supper, however, bringing many delicious birthday cakes, it being the birthday of one of their daughters. We roared the usual birthday greeting at her and then very unkindly demanded a speech. She replied very graciously which is more than most of us could have done in a perfectly strange place.

A hot afternoon was taken up with the first treasure hunt we've had, which ultimately involved everyone in much pink drink, chocolate and fierce things and jam.

These were the teams:

A	B	C	D
Abbot, capt.	Henderson, capt.	Lynes, capt.	Gifford, capt.
Billings	Van Ingen	Hadley	Arnold
Allagaert	Bacon	Butler	Chisholm
Cochrane	Crocker	Dorman	Everett
Farnham	Gardner	Garfield	Garland C.
Garland P.	Gilman	Hamlen	Hillyer
King	Laughlin	Leland	Mason
Nivison D.	Nivison W.	Prince	Reynolds
Rogers	Shafroth	Searle	Snyder
Toland	Sprunt	Taft	Terry
	Wilson	Ross	Soper

The clues for each team were as follows:

A

- 1) "Fishing, swimming, diving, all in the crystal clear".

This one was easily found in the spring board.

- 2) "Now the-----Lodge is opened----and the Red Gods make their medicine again."

This was Fourway.

- 3) "In summo monte inter ossa varia virorum fortium interfectorum, est locus vatium."

The boneyard.

- 4) "The play's the thing wherein to catch the conscience of the king".

The charade closet.

- 5) "Where near to home the waters lap the slim and sandy shore".

This proved to be Merryweather Beach.

- 6) "The Oak that in summer was pleasant to hear,
And rustled its leaves in the fall of the year
And whistled and blew in the winter alone
Is gone---and the birch in its stead has grown".

The treasure was found with some difficulty in one of the birch canoes.

B

- 1) The point of this clue is to use your common horse sense.

The Point.

- 2) Off the line the fishie ate, hook and leader, lead & bait.

This turned out to be Cook's.

- 3) "Far, far away, like bells at evening peeling".

The five minute bell.

- 4) "Double double toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble".

This indicated the boiler.

- 5) "Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And let there be no moaning at the bar
When I put out to sea."

The bar flag. Discovered because someone saw the boat go out in the A.M. to place the clue.

- 6) "I chatter over stony ways
In little sharps and trebles.
I bubble into eddying bays,
I babble on the pebbles".

From Tennyson's "The Brook". Found in Brooks' cubicle, with considerable difficulty. This was the treasure itself, by the way.

C

- 1) "Oh say can you see by the dawn's
early light
What so proudly we hailed at
the twilight's last gleaming".

The flagpole. Not very difficult.

- 2) Perhaps an earthquake caused it.

Very hard. It meant the Landslide, but they went there twice and to Merryweather Beach once before they discovered it.

- 3) "One if by land, two if by sea".

The Merryweather Light.

- 4) When is a log not a log?

It was the Log, though.

- 5) "Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse ran up the clock".

All the way to Mousetrap for this.

- 6) And he said this was "a war to end wars, a war to make the world safe for democracy."

The treasure was found in Wilson's cubicle.

D

- 1) "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing.
Drink deep or taste not the Pierian Spring".

The Tutorium.

- 2) "By cloistered, quiet waters."

The Lagoon.

- 3) "Without either sign or sound of their
shock,
The waves flowed over the Inchcape Rock;
So little they rose, so little they fell,
They did not move the Inchcape Bell."

Pickerel Rock.

- 4) "The horns of the righteous shall be exalted."

As may be guessed, this was the Horn.

- 5) Where is the north? "The lowing herd winds slowly
o'er the lea".

North Pasture.

- 6) President, Chief Justice and Republican.

The treasure was found in Taft's cubicle.

Picture

The Treasure hunt was won by Gifford's team, with Henderson's second, Lynes's third and Abbot's last.

Our second August Sing-Song came after supper. There were two stunts, one put on by W.H.B. and one by Messrs. Nazro and Ladd.

The former was about the Boy who couldn't shiver or shake. Cast out of his home as a good for nothing, he had many strange adventures of a most creepy nature. He came to a castle where the king offered the hand of his daughter to him if he could spend three nights there without either shivering or shaking---no one that had ever tried to do it before had ever come out alive. Three nights of wild beasts and goblins and corpses left him unscathed, and he came out of the ordeal the better by the castle Treasure and the king's daughter. He still could not shiver or shake, so the princess poured cold water filled with little fishes on him, which did the trick nicely. W.H.B. took the part of the boy, Hans by name, and R.W. was the princess. F.T. was the king among other things, and the others that made up the cast were H.R., Everett, Ross, Gilman, Darlington, Garland P. and Lorillard.

"Pacific Ordeal" was the name of the other stunt. A radio announcer (B.P.S.) first informed his listeners that Diana Morton, film star who was trying for the Hearst prize of \$25000 in the race from Seattle to Singapore, had not been heard from for two days, and the plane had not been spotted. Then the scene opened showing the interior of

of the plane, with T.W.N. as the pilot, W.E.L. as radio operator and A.H.R. as the film star. She had entered the race to try and get back her popularity, which had decreased when all movies were done in technicolour (the action took place several years hence) They were in a tough spot at this point---lost, and with only ten hours fuel left. Finally the radio operator picked up a ship---the Indianapolis. Then it came out that he didn't want to land as he had been in a bank robbery and knew he would be recognized on a government boat, and taken back to serve a federal sentence. The pilot, too, didn't want to land as he had been forced into a plot ^{and} had on him valuable papers about U.S.N. plans which he had been going to give the Singapore Gov't against his will---and which would of course be taken from him on the boat, as the U.S. Gov't knew he had them. So together they persuaded Diana that her day, too, was over, and that the future had nothing in it for her, and all three decided there was only one way out, which was to shut off the fuel and await consequences. After a cigarette or two the end came---and once more the voice of the radio announcer was heard, saying that no positive trace of the plane had been found, but that a few oil spots and the remains of some cigarettes had been discovered in mid-Pacific.

B.P.S. finished Terror Keep. It ended most satisfactorily.

Sunday August 9th
Bar. 29.9
Temp. 70
Light S.S.W. wind.
Fair.

Bill Ladd and Tom Nazro left
before Service for lunch at

Indian Pt., planning to be back for Scouting. For a while it seemed doubtful that we would be able to scout, because of lack of wind---but this rose a little, so scout we did, and had a very exciting afternoon in consequence.

The Iroquois have now lost any chance of winning the season, though they can still tie it. It is grand to have the last official Scouting afternoon of the year decide the season, as will be the case, because it shows the two teams are pretty evenly matched. This same thing happened last year, too---the Gonqs won the season when they defeated the Iroquois in the second game of the last afternoon of official Scouting.

At the beginning of the afternoon, the Gonqs were ahead eight games to four. Thus the Iroquois would have had to win every game to win the season---as it was, they won the first two, but lost by seven shots in the last game.

Messrs. Ladd and Nazro got back in time, but had not stayed for lunch at Indian Pt. That would have been cutting things a little too closely. It was very sporting of them to play, as they knew practically no one.

Incidentally, in the first game, an observer in the bone-yard saw the latter (T.W.N.) as he wended his way through the sweetfern just below, in the process of trying to shoot a Gonq, who in turn was below him. He crawled to a place where there was no sweetfern, and then proceeded to roll

down toward his foe. Unfortunately for him the foe was a bit quicker, and shot him.

This first game was won by the Iroquois one run to none. The Gonqs made more shots---17-13. In the second game the Iroquois won three runs to one. Making a run proved too much for A.B. Toland, who, upon hearing himself called Rushmore, among other things almost as far removed from his own name, considered himself done for and ascended to the boneyard.

The last game was won by the Gonqs, 25 shots to 18.

We had another picnic at the point, and sang more rounds, finishing up with John Brown's Body----after which we returned to the Big Room for hymns.

We were very sorry to have the Hamlens leave us after Scouting---and equally glad to see Mr. and Mrs. Shafroth, who came to spend the night.

T.W.N. and W.L. left us
very early this morning, as they
had to be in Boston by nine.

Monday August 10th
Bar. 29.6
Temp. 67
Wind SW

J.R. drove up from Indian Pt. for lunch and supper
but not to spend the night.

The last trial Track and Field was held in the af-
ternoon. Attendance, we regret to state, was even worse
than last time.

<u>Class A</u>	<u>Class B</u>	<u>Class C</u>
Abbot	Billings	Allagaert
Arnold	Butler	Bacon
Chisholm	Crocker	Farnham
Cochrane	Nivison W.	Garfield
Darlington	Reynolds	Gardner
Garland C.	Rogers	King
Garland P.	Shafroth	Laughlin
Gifford	Henderson	Mason
Gilman	Hamlen	Searle
Lorillard	Hadley	Snyder
Lynes	Everett	Terry
Moller		Toland
Prince		Van Ingen
Wilson		Dorman
Zahner		Hillyer
		Leland
		Taft
		Ross

Order of Events

<u>Class A</u>	<u>Class B</u>	<u>Class C</u>
High Jump	Shot Put	Dash trials
Shot Put	Dash trials	Broad Jump
Dash trials	Broad Jump	High Jump
Broad Jump	High Jump	Shot Put
Dash Finals	Dash Finals	Dash Finals
440	440	440

Results

<u>Class A</u>	
High Jump	won by P. Garland 4 ft. 8 1/2 ins.
	2nd. Darlington
	3rd. Gifford

Shot Put

Won by P. Garland 27 ft. 5 ins.
2nd. C. Garland 24 ft. 6 ins.
3rd. Lorillard 23 ft. 6 ins.

100 yd. Dash Trials.

1st heat

Darlington 1st
Gifford
Gilman
Lynes

2nd heat

Cochrane
Zahner
Arnold
Garland C. 1st

3rd heat

Abbot
Chisholm
Lorillard 1st
Garland P.

The winner of each heat and the next fastest man

(Garland P.) competed in the finals:

Darlington 1st 11 3/5 secs.
Garland C. 2nd
Garland P. 3rd
Lorillard 4th

Broad Jump

Won by Garland P. 15 ft. 10 ins.
2nd. Darlington 14 ft. 8 1/2 ins.
3rd. Gifford 14 ft. 6 ins.

440

Won by Darlington 63 1/5 secs.
2nd. Wilson
3rd. Lorillard

Class B

Shot Put

Won by Reynolds 26 ft. 6 ins.
2nd. Rogers 23 ft. 2 ins.
3rd. Billings 21 ft. 8 ins.

100 yd. Dash Trials

1st heat

Crocker
Rogers
Henderson 1st

2nd heat

Nivison W.
Shafroth
Hallen 1st
Butler

3rd heat

Billings 1st
Reynolds
Hadley
Everett

The three winners and the next fastest two qualified for the finals:

Won by Crocker 13 2/5 secs.
2nd Everett
3rd Billings
Hamlen
Shafroth

Broad Jump

Won by Hamlen 12 ft. 3 ins.
2nd. Everett 12 ft. 1 1/2 ins.
3rd. Nivison 11 ft. 9 1/4 ins.

High Jump

Won by Crocker 3 ft. 11 ins.
2nd. Nivison 3 ft. 9 ins.
3rd. Billings 3 ft. 7 ins.
Hamlen

440

Won by Crocker 75 2/5 secs.
2nd Hamlen
3rd Everett

Class C

100 yd. Dash Trials

1st heat

Gardner 1st
Terry
Garfield
Van Ingen
Taft

2nd heat

Snyder
Allagaert
King
Dorman 1st

3rd heat

Toland 1st
Bacon
Ross

4th heat

Laughlin
Farnham
Searle
Leland 1st

Just the winner of each heat in the finals:

Won by Toland 13 4/5 secs.
2nd Leland
3rd Gardner
4th Dorman

Broad Jump

Won by Laughlin 11 ft. 4 ins.
2nd Toland 11 ft. 3 ins.
3rd Gardner 11 ft.

High Jump

Won by Toland 3 ft. 9 ins.
2nd Gardner 3 ft. 8 ins.
3rd Terry 3 ft. 7 ins.

Shot Put

Won by Ross 19 ft.
2nd. Snyder 18 ft. 6 1/2 ins.
3rd. Laughlin 18 ft. 2 ins.

440

Won by Laughlin 83 secs.
2nd. Snyder
3rd. Garfield

* * * *

For the night came Mrs. Searle and Mrs. Rudd, the latter an old Camper. Also John Crocker's father, and Colonel Sprunt's family, bringing back the Colonel, who had been to Boston to meet them. They left after supper; Mr. Crocker stayed for the night.

Later the prefects put on their stunt, which had had to be postponed from Saturday night because of lack of time. The name of it was The Spanish Butterfly, or Crime does not Pay. P.L.R. was the villain--Percival Throgmorton by name (no relation of anyone in the audience, so we were told) R.H.C. the Hero, Egbert Egnog, E.C.C. Citronella Strongfort the heroine and finally

THE SPANISH BUTTERFLY

Or

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

by

Count Duesenburg von Mousetrapski

Characters

Mr. Percival Throgmorton, villain.

Mr. Egbert Eggnog, hero.

Miss Citronella Strongfort, heroine.

Abbie Isaac Finkelstein, stage man and Baby.

* * * *

Cit: Oh dear, I would that my true love would return and not leave me alone in this shanty. Although I find fair company with the good Scriptures, I desire to tarry no longer. (aside) Methinks my ears hear evil footsteps! (repeat)

Door opens. Throg enters, mid
fury of wind and snow.

Throg: (laughs aside) My prize is near at hand. I am a G-man in disguise, and I tied her fair Egbert, the infamous train robber to the R.R. tracks. It's surprising what Grape Nuts will do for ones strength. (Picks up match or pencil, attempts and fails to break it)

Cit: Good morrow fair sir, and what brings you to this foul hovel?

Throg: Good morrow, fair damsel. (aside) What a beauty for these here parts. (looks at water) Time is drawing nigh. For sure, a few more minutes have flown by upon the gilded wings of time, and she will be mine, she will be mine. And Egbert will have stopped his last train. I hear the whistle (bell rings) I guess I hear the bell (whistle blows)

Cit: The train is fast approaching, but a few seconds more and Egbert my fiance will come, to carry me off, out of this dreary life forever.

Throg: I fear but alas, fair maid, that you will never see your dear Egbert again. He is now tied to the railroad tracks in front of the fast approaching express. (He listens (slow train) I say I hear a fast approaching express! (fast train)

CRASH CRASH

Ha Ha! The train is wrecked, and so is Egbert.

(stage man enters to collect fallen props)

Cit: Ho hum! There goes Egbert. (yawns) 'Tis nearly time for bed methinks.

Throg: Ha Ha! Fair Citronella, now thou art mine. Come to my arms fair one--come to my embrace. Now we celebrate the death of the dastardly Egbert. What ho! What ho!

Cit: Ivanhoe! (aside) A pun.

Throg: Fair wench, shall we embrace?

Cit: No, No, 1000 times no! I'd rather die than say yes! (bursts into tears) Oh Egbert, I love you! (aside) for your insurance policies, and I must be true to you in death till I can collect.
(Throg starts for her)

Throg: Come to my arms, my beauty. You are mine now, you can not escape for the door's closed.

Cit: No it isn't, it's open. (stage man closes door) Alas alack, alack! Now I am trapped with this fiend whom I see to be a true villain. I must fight my way out. Let us grapple. (they wrestle) (telephone rings) Methinks I hear the telephone.

Throg: Methinks I hear the same also. (Stage man comes in through door, answers telephone, and says it's the wrong number)

EGBERT enters with railroad tracks on back, also Stop Look and Listen sign. Attempts to enter door, fails, then breaks through wall and comes in.

Cit: Egbert!

Eg: Right! It's me.

Throg: How come the railroad tracks?

Eg: They come right behind me.

Cit: Another pun. (writes two on blackboard)

Throg: Curses, two curses! Foiled again. How came it that you escaped your foul fate, and were not run over by the fast express?

Eg: With my superlative and superhuman strength (stage

man holds up Wheaties sign) I tore the Railroad tracks from their foundation and wrecked the express. Oh poor beggerly soul that I am to kill 1000 people and save my own disrupted life. (Wee, s)

Villain - (Aside) Now to fool this poor sap. I must don the sheeps clothing. (Stage hand throughs his imaginary clothing and he dons it) Oh good sir, I repeat, may you and the Lord forgive me for my past sins. (Puts arms over Heroe's neck)

Heroine O En gard!

Hero - (As villain slaps him to floor) Teuchez!q You foul beast!

Heoine - Such a beastness!

All Another pun! (Mad fush for blackboard another all return to original places. Hero groning.)

Heroine (Sobs)

Hero - My eyes see, weeping Citreneela, that my dire predicament has turned your fair heart.

Heroine - Away, you beast, I'll have none of your insurance policy

Villiam - I fear something is amuck in here or thereabouts.

Enter Junior

Junior - Oh momay! When are you coming to hear my prayers?

(Citronellaa faints)

Hero and Villain (Calling) Oh mommy, (Contemptutiously, then exeunt.

CURTAIN

ACT II

(As the curtain rises cirtonellaa is seated center stage spanking junior who is bawling profusely.)

CURTAIN

Finis

T.B.P. the Stage Man---and the Baby.

The stage was divided in half---one half representing the stage itself, and the other half back stage--the goings on of which we were privileged to witness.

The text of the great drama follows, it speaks for itself---the press's sole comment is that it received more applause than any other stunt yet put on this year.

Special to the Press

Camp Merryweather, No. Belgrade ME. August 10th

B.P.S. saw the Famous Cheese which has graced the nostrils of the Faculty at Faculty Supper every night for the past several weeks, go for a short stroll in its dish. This was an event long anticipated.

More trips. Two of them
were camping trips, one a Ouani

Tuesday August 11th

Bar. 29.7

Temp. 75

Wind N.W.

lunch out. Here are the statistics, as posted:

The Lid's Off

Camping in the Deep Dark Woods

Dinah

B.P.S.
Abbot
Gilman
Mason

Red Bug

P.L.R.
Arnold
Crocker
Toland
Zahner

Camping Also

Pantasote

F.T.
Chisholm
Gardner

Yammerschooner

Garland C.
Lynes
Hamlen

Not Camping but going Somewhere

Ouananiche

F.A.G.

Brooks	Henderson
Billings	Everett
Nivison D.	Hillyer
Garfield	Moller
Ross	Reynolds

T.B.P.

Spot

The Deep Dark Woods trip headed towards the Rangeley Lakes, while the Rangeleys went down Belgrade Stream. The Ouani paddled up the Tiber to Rome and the crew walked thence to Little Pond. They returned for supper---but we won't see the Campers for several days, as the first trip is out for three nights, and the second for two.

Camp Sugarloaf and steak
dedicated
to Lee Wilcox.

The Red Terror and the Firebug started off late on the morning of August 11th for "parts unknown". B.P.S. captained the crew with P.L.R. second in command. Able Woodsmen were Abbott, Arnold, Crocker, Gilman, Mason, Toland, and Zahner. The orders were simply "four days out," but the mystery that shrouded the venture awoke no fears, even though B.P.S., who was "in the know" had a grim look at the corners of his mouth. One bad tack took us into Showhegan by mistake, but we soon righted ourselves and were off again - pausing for lunch somewhere near Lakewood which boasts that it brings Broadway to Maine. By this time our taciturn captain told us to head into the Dead River country and stop short of the town of Bigelow by the Sugarloaf trail. This gave promise of wild country ahead. By three-thirty we were at our destination and the mystery was dispensed for at the foot of the trail was the Mason family and the heroic figure of Lee Wilcox. It had been arranged with Henry Mason's father, who lived nearby in Bangsely, that his older son Jth and their

local guide should join us for two days in the wilds of Sugarloaf. Lee and BPS had mapped out an itinerary and it was settled that we should camp at Ledge Falls $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the road on the Carrabassett River. We started off straining under our load with Lee leading. Toland and Crocker looked like bags with feet attached, but we all did well considering the tortuous uphill climb. Lee didn't have even the hint of moisture on his face but the rest of us looked like Versailles fountains. By six we heard the roar of a cascade and in another few minutes came out on a deep pool into which the Carrabassett poured its cool, clear water in a series of sharp falls. After a wonderful swim we made camp, pitching our tents and building a fireplace. Chaps Lee and BPS soon had an appetizing menu of bacon, rice, boiled potatoes and applesauce on its way, plus bread, coffee and cocoa. After dinner the camp divided into three schools of thought as to sleeping quarters. Toland, Crocker, Zahner, Abbott, and Gilman elected to sleep under the tents. Mason, H., BPS, Port. K. and Arnold chose the great out-doors with balsam as their bed. Lee and Ott Mason also chose the out-doors but belonged to the fern-bed school of somnambulism.

We all slept well and no school gave into the others as to the preferential methods of sleeping. Mosquito netting was scarce and we apparently had angel costumes rather than the camping variety.

We found no ice in the pool, but there must have been some somewhere. Anyhow, the plunge set us up wonderfully and in due course of time we set out for the peak of Sugarloaf. Hitting "the main trail, the Appalachian trail, the out trail, the trail that was hardly new" * we started the uphill climb. A group of C.C.C. boys were fixing up the trail but hadn't got very far. By 1:30, hot and thirsty, we had reached the last ridge. There had been a spring that according to Lee, but it was dry. Further up in the last grove of pine was another reputed spring. Ott and Davy Arnold managed to disappear in the bowels of the earth and produce some very muddy water but it tasted like nectar, nevertheless. We ate there, a picnic lunch, and went up the last half mile thereafter. We had a wonderful view from the top with Bigelow right across the valley and Abraham and Saddleback near at hand. We roared down the mountain getting back to camp in time for a long

* Not Kipling.

swim and a racing regatta on the Carrabassett with boats designed from matches to pine boughs.

The next morning we set off early along the Carrabassett for its source, Caribou Pond, which was five miles up stream. On the way we ran into moose tracks, but Lee said they were about a month old. Caribou Pond proved a lovely spot, set in a little wild bowl of fir and spruce, but though the place was completely divorced from civilization, there were signs up everywhere saying "No Fishing." This was disappointing, but the law was the law. After a good lunch of bacon and baked beans, we set off down stream again as the plan was to break camp that afternoon and move over to the Masons' place and camp on a little pond there by the name of Gull Pond. As we neared the road we met Mr. Mason who had come over to visit us, and Ott, Lee, and Henry went off with him. On the way over we stopped at Stratton and bought out the local store. Mr. Mason had brought us 11 steaks! as a present and the anticipation thereof was high. At length we reached Rangle and trotted down to Gull Pond in record speed. The rest of the evening till 10:30 was spent in eating! There were ^{the} steaks,

also corn, tea, butter and toast, cake, chocolate, rice, bacon, and so forth — in fact a feast for the gods.

Next morning breakfast was also an immemorial meal with "Boley" creating masterful pancakes plus eggs, bacon, serial, oranges, toast coffee, tea, etc. "Boley" and B.P.S. both told stories the night before that sent Toland to bed worrying over the shadows among the trees. Two such shadows proved to be deer — seen by Arnold early in the morning. The a.m. consisted of breakfast, fishing, and swimming. Henry Mason saved us from a complete shut-out in the fishing line by catching one chub. But we certainly needed no food more. Reluctantly, at 2:30 we broke camp and started up to the Mason house which we reached in 28 minutes with full packs, a distance of not quite a mile and a half. The Masons who had been very kind to us as well as Lee who had been wonderful, filling us with the lore of the woods, were there to greet us.

We got off at 3:45 for camp, all wishing we could have stayed another

day, but all events turned out it was just as well we broke camp on Friday as it rained on Saturday. The gods were certainly kind as it had rained the day before we started, and yet we had had perfect weather all through the week. We got back to camp at 5:30 all tough and healthy, P.L.R. and B.T.S. much in need of shaves, but all ship-shape otherwise - everyone voting the 4 day trip the best ever and wishing it had been longer.

Henry H. Richards

Julio C. Richards . arrived for

lunch and to stay their night, on their way around the Gaspe Peninsular. Mr. Crocker left in the morning, and Mrs. Searle and Mrs. Rudd left right after lunch.

The idea of Rubber Water Sports was received with much enthusiasm as there had not been any before this summer, and it was a very hot, calm afternoon.

The events were as follows:

Rangeley Hand Paddling

<u>Terror</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Williwaw</u>
Allagaert	Hadley	Shafroth
Bacon	King	Snyder
Butler	Laughlin	Soper
Cochrane	Leland	Sprunt
Darlington	Lorillard	Taft
Dorman	Nivison W.	Terry
Farnham	Prince	Van Ingen
Gifford	Rogers	Searle

They started from the Point, and finished at the float. The Terror won, with time 1 min. 33 secs, the Erebus second and the Williwaw last.

Moab Races

Very exciting.

Allagaert 1st	Dorman	King	Leland
Bacon	Hadley 1st	Laughlin 1st	Searle 1st
Snyder 1st	Shafroth	Nivison W. 1st	Soper 1st
Taft	Van Ingen 1st	Farnham	Terry
Allagaert	Laughlin 1st	Snyder	Nivison W.
Hadkey 1st	Searle	Van Ingen 1st	Soper 1st

Then came the semi-finals.

Hadley 1st
Laughlin

Van Ingen
Soper 1st

At last the finals between Hadley and Soper, in which Soper was victorious with the magnificent time of 39 seconds.

Tug of War

Terror beat Identical	Time: 1.min.22 secs.
Erebus beat Terror	Time: .58 secs.

Fancy Diving

Won by Searle	23 points.
2nd. Taft	22 points.
3rd. Dorman	20 points.

Each had three dives and were marked on a scale of ten.

Prince Invitation Mattress Races

From the Ouani Slip to the Float.

Cochrane	Lorillard	Sprunt 1st
Darlington 1st	Prince 1st	Wilson

Then these three raced and Sprunt won.

Butler	Van Ingen	Laughlin	Snyder
Rogers	Nivison W.	Shafroth 1st	King 1st
Soper 1st	Hadley 1st	Terry	Terry

These four raced and Soper came out the Junior Champion.

Under Water Shot Put

Cochrane	Lorillard
Darlington	Prince
Garland P.	Sprunt
Gifford	Wilson

This was a very popular event---a definite success, but impossible to judge.

Bow Paddle Races

In senior bow paddling, there were two heats of four men each; from which the two best were selected for the finals.

1st heat

Cochrane 1st
Darlington 2nd
Garland P.
Gifford

2nd heat

Lorillard
Prince 2nd
Sprunt
Wilson 1st

Finals

Cochrane 2nd
Darlington 1st
Prince
Wilson

Junior Bow paddling was run the same way.

1st heat

Soper
Terry
Hadley 1st
Van Ingen
Shafroth 2nd

2nd heat

Nivison W.
Rogers 1st
Laughlin
Soper 2nd

Finals

Hadley 2nd
Shafroth 3rd
Rogers 1st
Soper 4th

After supper there was Go-as-you-please until eight thirty, when T.L. read aloud till nine thirty.

Still more trips. This time
lunches out only, for an expedit-

ion to Hornbeam, and another one to Muskrat. And the
Kennebec Tour too.

Wednesday August 12th
Bar. 29.2
Temp. 65
Wind N.W.

Hornbeam

Abagadasset

F.A.G.
Cochrane
Nivison D.
Garland P.

Identical

Lorillard
Reynolds
Everett

Cobosee

E.C.C.
Snyder
Rogers
Darlington

These found their way easily, as some of the party
had been on the Hornbeam camping trip earlier in the
summer. They had lunch in the camping place, and after
F.A.G. had finished his Rum Soaked Crook they climbed
the mountain, from the top of which they had a splendid
view. Lorillard pointed out Mt. Washington, but they
couldn't see it very well due to slight haziness on the
horizon. After they came down, they had a swim before
starting for home.

Muskrat

Quananiche

T.R.

Prince	Brooks
Gifford	Nivison W.
Henderson	King
Shafroth	Taft
Wilson	B.C.
	R.H.C.

This gang wasn't quite so sure of where it was
going. They went to what they thought was Muskrat
but realized part way up that it wasn't. They con-
tinued to climb, however, and made marks on the trees

so they could come down the same trail. On top some of them climbed trees, from which exalted position they could see Muskrat quite a long way off. This might be Royal they were on, perhaps.

They came part of the way down by a brook that they hadn't gone up by, and found nice posies by it---but the brook itself was very dry---there were a few puddles filled with trout that looked as if they, too, might dry up before so very long.

Those at Camp played Skowhegan in the North Pasture. The Siouw defeated the Cheyennes with Soper and Allagaert the outstanding scouts. Six games were played and the Sioux won all but one which was a tie.

After supper we played Boston again, with the usual excitement and noise. Afterwards, T.L. went on with The Lunatic at Large.

This turned into an extremely hot day. An uneventful morn-

Thursday August 13th
Bar. 29.8
Temp. 68
Wind N.W.

ing was followed by an afternoon filled with Sundry Water Sports. Conditions were ideal as the lake was very calm, as well as the weather warm.

These were the events:

1) A Shelling 1st heat

Won by Gifford
2nd Moller
Lorillard fouled.

2) 2 Blade Canoe 1st heat

Won by Nivison D. and Soper in the Hecuba
2nd Butler and Hadley in the Squanny
3rd Allagaert and Everett in the Pink
4th Van Ingen and Snyder in the Grayling

3) A Shelling 2nd heat

Won by Garland P.
2nd Darlington
Cochrane fouled

4) 2 Blade Canoe 2nd heat

Won by Nivison W. and Billings in the Squanny
2nd Henderson and Leland in the Pink
3rd Rogers and Dorman in the Hecuba
Brooks and Garfield in the Grayling fouled.

5) B Shelling

Won by Reyholds
2nd Soper
3rd Billings
4th Henderson

6) 2 Blade Canoe 3rd heat

Won by Darlington and Gifford in the Squanny
2nd Sprunt and Wilson in the Grayling
3rd Garland and Moller in the Hecuba
Lorillard and Cochrane fouled in the Pink

7) C Shelling

Won by Garfield
2nd Laughlin
3rd Shafroth
4th Snyder

8) 4 Blade Canoe Class X

Won by Prince, Everett, Hadley and Billings in the Cochcomogock.

2nd Sprunt, Shafroth, Cochran and Reynolds in the Aboljockamegus.

3rd Darlington, Hillyer, Terry and Moller in the Cobboseecontee.

Garland P., Bacon, Farnham and Henderson in the Carrabasset were disqualified because they had no buoy to go around.

9) 4 Blade Canoe Class Y

Won by Wilson, Ross, Allagaert and Garfield in the Carrabasset.

2nd Brooks, Rogers, Van Ingen and Soper in the Cobboseecontee.

3rd Lorillard, King, Taft and Laughlin in the Cochcomogock.

4th Gifford, Searle, Leland and Snyder in the Aboljockamegus.

10) Swimming Races

Senior Float to Ouani Slip

They finished in this order: Gifford, Lorillard, Garland P., Wilson, Sprunt, Prince, Cochran.

Junior Float to Ouani

Soper, Reynolds, Billings
Brooks, Rogers and Moller.

Peanuts Float to Ouani

1) Nivison W., Searle, Allagaert, Bacon, Taft and Dorman.

2) Terry, Leland, King, Farnham and Hillyer.

3) Everett, Shafroth, Garfield, Van Ingen, Snyder and Hadley.

* * * * *

F.T.'s Camping Trip returned while all this was going on, and an account of there adventures will be found later on.

We once more ate our picnic supper on the Point. For some reason not quite understood there was considerable difficulty in getting rid of all the tongue sandwiches. Finally a quarter was inserted in one of them, and they were raffled off, each person being on his honour to eat the sandwich and not just open it. Cully Darlington was the fortunate who won the quarter.

Wednesday night's charades were given Thursday, and the press wishes it to be brought to the attention of all that every word that was acted began with the letter "C". So does "charade". This seems a phenomonal coincidence.

"Caesar Borgia" was the first word, acted by T.L.'s team. "Caesar bored yer" was the first scene. He certainly did. T.L., as an authority on that gentleman, came all the way from the University of Idaho to lecture to a local Rotary Club about him, and after causing them all to narly fall from their chairs with boredom, he left them just as ignorant as when he started in---except that they had managed to grasp the fact that Caesar was a very good swimmer, and maybe one or two other things.

The second scene was the whole word, or words, in which Mr. C.B. poisoned the Princess of Valois by means

of a jewel cabinet that pricked her with a poisoned needle when she touched it, causing almost instantaneous death. T.L. was Caesar Borgia, A.H.R. the princess, and T.B.P. T.L.'s assistant.

J.B.'s team then acted "Corsican". In the first scene various high officials in Napoleon's army were discussing his plans with some trepidation, and two of them were quite certain that what their general was undertaking was impossible, but the third man, knowing better his ability, replied " 'Course he can. Napoleon can do anything".

The next scene showed us Napoleon standing "on a little mound", when the news of the taking of Ratisbon was brought him by the boy----

"You're wounded!" "Nay", the soldier's pride
Touched to the quick he said:
"I'm killed, Sire!" And his chief beside,
Smiling the boy fell dead.

F.A.G. was a very convincing Napoleon, and Henderson the valiant boy.

The third charade was "constable", presented by C.W. "Con" was acted in the first scene, when a vessel that W.H.B. failed to steer around a reef, was wrecked, and fell apart most completely when it hit the rocks.

Then we were shown ~~one of the~~ ~~unfortunate~~ predecessors of Hercules (Lorillard) trying to clean out the stables of King Augeas with the hopes of winning his daughter's hand---his failure to succeed and subsequent execution.

In ~~the~~ last scene---the whole word--a group of people who had grown weary of table tilting decided to

call in some spirits from the other world. So they picked on the ancestors of one of the group, whose birthday was nearest to the present date--and whose name was Constable. One by one the Constable ancestors made their appearance. There was the Ape, and Louis Constable who was knighted by Francis I of France, and created Constable in chief of all his forces--and Spiderwhistle Constable, an English Bobby, and the Artist Constable himself.

This team had been accused of making their words too difficult to guess, so this time they made it a little more obvious.

B.P.S.'s team (he was away, so T.R. took charge) then gave "candidate". The first scene was very familiar---- J.C.P. handing out candy after lunch, with the customary cries of "How many?" "Table squad gets two", etc. Then came "date" with Greg Lynes as the lovely lady being dated up over the phone by Cully Darlington.

The whole word involved a discussion of this man Stone who was up for governor, or mayor, or something---the scene being a street with people milling around, and posters of the candidate etc., and T.R. and Hillyer talking politics.

T.L. continued with The Lunatic at Large to the half-past niners.

Friday August 14th

Bar. 29.2

Temp. 65

Wind N.W.

For lunch came H.R. and J.R.

from Indian Point, only to leave

again in the middle of the afternoon. But we were delighted to see them, even if we could have put up with their company quite happily for a little while longer.

The first Scavenger Hunt in the history of the Camp was the afternoon's main activity. There were three teams:

Condors

Lynes, capt.
Garland P.
Allagaert
Darlington
Farnham
Everett
Hadley
Hillyer
Laughlin
Nivison D.
Reynolds
Snyder
Brooks

Vultures

Prince, capt.
Chisholm
Bacon
Sprunt
Searle
Gardner
Garland C.
King
Leland
Nivison W.
Rogers
Soper
Billings

Buzzards

Wilson, capt.
Henderson
Butler
Cochrane
Dorman
Garfield
Hamlen
Taft
Moller
Ross
Shafroth
Terry
Van Ingen

And this is what they had to get:

- 1) 12 small frogs or 3 crawfish
- 2) A sixpenny nail bent in a perfect circle
- 3) Signature of Mr. or Mrs. Zahner (written for the occasion, or a Beaver Cutting from Bog Brook.
- 4) Three mussels taken by Pickerel Rock.
- 5) 3 white perch or 1 legal bass caught and prepared for cooking.
- 6) 20 worms dug outside Camp property.
- 7) 1 turkey feather, not from live bird.
- 8) 3 cat o' nine tails in pod.
- 9) 1 sprig of soft maple branch from Mousetrap.
- 10) 2 live mosquitoes from Oak Is.
- 11) 4 pink pebbles from Merryweather Beach.
- 12) One poem of at least eight lines on Camp Kennebec. Rhyme scheme must be AABBA.

At first they were told that the horn would be blown at five-thirty to call them in, but the officials decided to be more lenient and give the teams until six.

Fred Prince's team won. It would take too long to go in-
to the details of what each team did and didn't get, but
the prize winning poem is more than worthy of public-
ation.

Kennebec is a camp of jews
Whose foul language would abuse
The ears of rabbi, sage and sire
And even rouse poor Moses' ire
To heights that one should never use.

The moral of my story's clear,
I have ~~hot~~ space to tell it here.
One thing a Jew should never do
Is step on the gunwhale of a canoe
Or he'll be plunged in waters drear.

(This poem is purposely irrevelant
The object--Ah--twas truly heav'n-sent)

Signed

Laurenz B. von Ingen Jr.
Gregoire d'Hendersohne.

The prize was pink drink, which was awarded to everyone
in Camp at supper. Some there were who didn't get back
from their searchings until supper was over, and only then
because some kindly members of the faculty went out and
found them, and brought them back.

B.P.S. et al arrived back from what sounds like a
most perfect camping trip in time for supper.

Guests for the day were, besides H.R. and J.R., Phil
Dorman's sister and friend for lunch, John Abbot's par-
ents for supper, and the Chisholms for a call after
supper.

The evening was most pleasantly passed listening to
T.L. play, not nearly enough as usual, and singing
Camp Songs, and others from the Groton Sing Song Books.

Good hard rain all morning.

Saturday August 15th

Bar. 29.7

Temp. 68

Wind S.W.

Soon after breakfast came Mr.

and Mrs. Van Ingen, who had been met at Waterville by J.G.W. and C.W.III.

The Chisholms came back for lunch, but left soon after. The rain ceased around lunch time, although it continued to look like a rainy day and didn't clear off. It was decidedly an afternoon for soccer, and there were two exciting games played on the somewhat slippery field.

In the first game, the Overshoes proved that their team was definitely better than that of the Undershirts. Their defense was superior, and they won the game 5-2. Snyder was the hero of the afternoon. He made two goals unassisted, assisted Terry to make another, and Butler (of the other team) to make a fourth---while the other one was a solo by Captain Hadley. Everett, captain of the Undershirts, made both their goals. Both teams fought hard, and it was really a very spectacular game.

Senior soccer teams---the Aborigines (Capt. Prince) and the Headhunters (Capt. Lynes) were more evenly matched. The former won 2-1. All goals were made in the first quarter---and both of the Aborigines' by Wilson, while Abbot scored for the Headhunters. None of the faculty played, as they were busy with stunts and boats and going to Waterville, and such things.

Our last August Sing Song was most successful, and about the longest one we've had. There were four stunts

not counting the Overture. The latter was a new News Reel one, played by T.L. The film, we were told, was on the blink but the voice of the News Man was clear and strong in spite of it.

The first stunt was put on by Messrs. Leland, Rogers Garfield and King. The latter acted as the curtain, and walked back and forth to show that the curtain was being pulled. In the first scene we were shown signs on the bulletin board urging us to come to a convention that night. Then three drunks came in, two of whom were to speak at the convention. These were Leland, Rogers and Garfield. In the next scene we were at the convention itself, and heard Mr. Leland give a somewhat nonsensical and incoherent speech, pulling at a large black cigar meanwhile. Both he and Garfield were sound asleep on the platform when the curtain was pulled, but had set an alarm clock, anticipating the fact that they would be asleep---and so woke up to deliver the speech. In the middle of this, Rogers as a street cleaner entered and kindly whacked Leland over the head, which didn't do the latter a great deal of good.

After this much enjoyed drama we were shown an amazing collection of wax works by Prof. Lamartin (T.L.) With the aid of his two assistants, Fritz and Hans (B.P.S. and Terry) these wax figures, when wound up performed amazingly, and enacted an important historical play for our benefit.

This was the story of General Tilly (Sprunt), who, after seizing the Bavarian town of Rotenberg, was given a drink of some of their famous wine by Burgomeister Nusch (Prince). He found it good and strong, so he said to Nusch, "If you can drink this whole goblet full of your wine, I'll give you back your town"--or words to that effect. The worthy Burgomeister accomplished this feat without much difficulty which is distinctly to his credit, as the goblet was none other than the Scouting Cup. Rotenberg was forthwith returned to him.

Other actors, who took the parts of burghers, were Lynes, King, Moller, Billings and Soper.

Frequently they all needed winding up, as they would unwind very quickly, and get stuck in the most awkward positions. In such cases the alert Hans prompted the sleepy Fritz (in Dutch) and then Fritz would wind them up again, with what looked very much like an eggbeater.

Professor Lamartin is a very interesting man. He hails from Alsace, and speaks English with a German accent and a good many French words thrown in. Nevertheless, we understood everything he said perfectly---and he said a good deal---and hope very much that he will come back again sometime, and let his wax works perform for us once more.

This was followed by a Bab Ballad--the first one we've had this year---Etiquette, by name. J.B. read it to us while E.C.C. as Somers, P.L.R. as Peter Gray, and Wilson as Robinson did the acting in pantomime, except

when there was something in the poem for them to say, in which cases J.B. stopped reading while they said it. We loved it, and admired particularly the beautiful beards that Gray and Somers grew, while

"They lived for many years on that inhospitable shore".

We also were delighted with Robinson's moab convict ship which rowed through the waters in a most realistic manner.

Once more we were entertained with Cochrane's songs and guitar, this time he was joined by Gifford, and they each sang a solo, as well as a couple together. Mostly they were familiar, such as "Swanee River", but Bud-sie always has some new cowboy song that we haven't heard before, and always welcome.

There was very little left of the audience after the last stunt was over, as most of them were reduced to the well-known pulp. Mrs. Wilbur Jones came from East Aurora with her dancing girls, who interpreted for us in their dances the big, clean, wholesome things in life. Mrs. Wilbur Jones has been here before, but most of us don't remember her. These were the girls:

Mrs Wilbur Jones	---	J.G.W.
Hilda Yensen	---	T.L.
Pearl Quackenboss	---	B.P.S.
Hazel Irene Potts	---	C.W.III
Myrtle Hoggston	---	F.A.G.

The first number on their program was an ensemble, called " Joys of the First Spring Zephyrs", with Hilda at the piano. The girls were attired in the most ether-

real costumes of soft floating material that were almost as graceful as their actions, which is saying a lot. Then came a solo by Hilda, called "Rapture"---a really uplifting spectacle. Pearle followed this with "Feathered Songsters are calling"; in which she went out to listen to the birds, but couldn't hear any. It was very sad to see her so dejected as she became, but suddenly--hark! Yes, the song of the Nightingale---and straightway Pearle's joy started to make itself apparent in leaps and bounds.

After this came another ensemble--"Blossoms are o'er all Mother Earth", and then two more solos, the first "On Snowtime", by Myrtle Hoggston, in which she flung handfuls of snow up over her head that fell in feather like cascades about her, and the second by Hazel Irene, called "The Soul of the Brook"---in which she hopped lightly from stone to stone, with the water babbling about her. At least this was the illusion.

The finale was a very joyful dance--"The Daisy Chain". It ended with sort of a maypole effect--the girls on their toes with their hands above them, and their streamers intertwined. A thoroughly suitable conclusion to such an uplifting program.

The reaction of the audience can't possibly be expressed. Some laughed so hard that after a few minutes of it they could laugh no more and sat through the rest in agony, with solemn expressions, and nothing to do about it.

Thus ended our last sing-song, and a most successful one it was, too. Of course, we actually ended with the Camp Song, though we only had time for two verses, as it was nine o'clock already.

We had several guests for Sing Song. Both Mr. and Mrs. Rad Abbot and Mr. and Mrs. Chic Abbot were here, as well as Mrs. Zahner, with John, but the Van Ingens were the only ones who spent the night in Camp.

18' cheston ave
Annapolis, Md.
12 August '36.

Dear Greg:

Two days ago I sent a small package to you for use as you desire. It is not nearly nice or fine a flag as I tried to get, but it will at least last a season or two, and I wanted to get something up there in a hurry. Hope she's okay as sort of a pinch-hitter.

The august board of five ancient mariners looked me over from stem to stern and wanted to know what I was doing up there anyway. Seemed as if I was in better shape than any of them, and my eyes came through strong (at least strong enough) so you may sleep well at night now and under fear, for the country will still be safe with me in the larvy. That's what Merryweather did for me - just on the side.

Sunday August 16th
Bar. 29.5 3/5
Temp. 79
Wind N.W.

This was a very hot day, but we have had so few such that no one felt like complaining. After all, it is really part of the summer, this heat, and one almost feels cheated if it never comes.

Several boys went over to Taconet for lunch, where the Abbots and Garfields were spending the week-end. They returned, with both Mr. Abbots and their families, for a terrific game of baseball in the afternoon. There was not enough wind for Scouting, and it would have been unbearably hot---as it almost proved to be on the baseball field.

Both Abbots were outstanding players. G.S.A. was first short stop, and then pitcher for the Ducks, while J.R.A. was short stop for the Drakes. J.B., of the latter team, again pitched to victory. Six innings were played, and the final score was 13-9.

The only mishap of the game was Steve Gifford's sprained ankle. It was weak at the beginning of the game, and a slide finished it off.

There was also a game of Bugball. The press can not find any names for the teams, but Arnold's team beat Crocker's team, with a score of 8-2. Rogers and Gilman scored for the latter in the fifth inning, while Soper scored three times for the other team, Arnold twice, and Snyder, Billings and Hadley each once.

Skowhegan was also played, with the boneyard under

the big oak tree on the west side of the ridge. These two teams also appear to be nameless. Four games were played with these results: Garland's team won the first game, nine shots to five, and the second by three runs. These were made by Searle, Van Ingen and Farnham, and were the only runs made by either team during the whole afternoon. The third game was a tie with eight shots apiece, and Garland's team won the last by two shots.

The point seems to be the favourite picnic place this summer, and we took our supper out there once more. Mr. and Mrs. Billings arrived just before, for the night, and the Van Ingen's left right after.

We sang hymns in an extraordinarily hot Big Room-- stopping early so the half past eighters could swim before bed.

Wakers vs. _____ of _____ at *August 16th 1936*

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.			
		1	Sprunt 1b 3																				
		2	P. R. c 2																				
		3	J. R. A. ss 6																				
		4	J. B. p 1	K																			
		5	W. H. B. 2b 4				K																
		6	S. C. C. c 8																				
		7	Louillard 1b 7	K			K	K															
		8	Gifford 3b 5				ENTERED																
		9	Bochard p 1																				
		10																					
		11																					
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																			
Hours..... Mins.....																							
Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out.	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.													Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Missed gr'd's.	Muffed thru. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.													Lefton bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

re. _____ of _____ Scorer _____
Louillard playing for Gifford because of injury

Ducks vs. _____ of _____ at *Aug 16th 1936*

Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.			
		1	Cochran c 2	0 4/3		0 1/6		0 1/5	0 1/5														
		2	T.B.P. 1b 3	5 1/2		0 5/4	3 1/2		5 1/2														
		3	R.H.C. 1b 3	0 1/4		0 1/5	K		0 1/5														
		4	O.S.A. ss 6	5 1/2 = 0 1/2 =			5 1/2 = 0 1/2 =	5 1/2 = 0 1/2 =	5 1/2 = 0 1/2 =														
		5	Wilson 1b 7		5 1/2 = 0 1/2 =		K	5 1/2 = 0 1/2 =	5 1/2 = 0 1/2 =														
		6	Abbott 1b 7		K		K	K	K														
		7	F.A.G. 2b 4			0 1/2	5 1/2 = 0 1/2 =																
		8	Dawling 3b 5		K		5 1/2 = 0 1/2 =	K															
		9	C.W.H. p 1		0 1/2		1		0 1/2														
		10																					
		11																					
TIME OF GAME.				Runs total.																			
Hours..... Mins.....				1 1/1	1 1/2	3 1/4	3 1/5	6 1/6	3 1/7	1	1	1	1	1	1								
Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.													Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thru.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.													Lefton bases.	Games played.	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

pire. _____ of _____ Scorer _____

Runs Batted in By _____
 2 Base Hits _____
 Home Runs _____
 Hits off _____
 Double Plays _____
 Base on Balls off _____ off _____
 Strike outs by _____ by _____
 1st Base on Errors _____
 Wild Pitches _____

3 Base Hits _____
 Sacrifice Hits _____
 Stolen Bases _____
 Left on Bases _____
 off _____ off _____
 by _____ by _____
 Passed Balls _____
 Hit by Pitcher _____

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R	H	PO	A	E	Pos
<i>Stachurski</i>																			
<i>Schmidt</i>																			
<i>Miller</i>																			
<i>Smith</i>																			
<i>Hall</i>																			
<i>Woodward</i>																			
<i>Johnson</i>																			
<i>Cooper</i>																			
<i>Robinson</i>																			
<i>Williams</i>																			
<i>Evans</i>																			
<i>Green</i>																			
<i>White</i>																			
<i>Black</i>																			
<i>Gray</i>																			
<i>King</i>																			
<i>Wright</i>																			
<i>Scott</i>																			
<i>Adams</i>																			
<i>Nelson</i>																			
<i>Hill</i>																			
<i>Turner</i>																			
<i>Phillips</i>																			
<i>Campbell</i>																			
<i>Mitchell</i>																			
<i>Baker</i>																			
<i>Cooper</i>																			
<i>Evans</i>																			
<i>Green</i>																			
<i>White</i>																			
<i>Black</i>																			
<i>Gray</i>																			
<i>King</i>																			
<i>Wright</i>																			
<i>Scott</i>																			
<i>Adams</i>																			
<i>Nelson</i>																			
<i>Hill</i>																			
<i>Turner</i>																			
<i>Phillips</i>																			
<i>Campbell</i>																			
<i>Mitchell</i>																			
<i>Baker</i>																			
<i>Cooper</i>																			
<i>Evans</i>																			
<i>Green</i>																			
<i>White</i>																			
<i>Black</i>																			
<i>Gray</i>																			
<i>King</i>																			
<i>Wright</i>																			
<i>Scott</i>																			
<i>Adams</i>																			
<i>Nelson</i>																			
<i>Hill</i>																			
<i>Turner</i>																			
<i>Phillips</i>																			
<i>Campbell</i>																			
<i>Mitchell</i>																			
<i>Baker</i>																			
<i>Cooper</i>																			
<i>Evans</i>																			
<i>Green</i>																			
<i>White</i>																			
<i>Black</i>																			
<i>Gray</i>																			
<i>King</i>																			
<i>Wright</i>																			
<i>Scott</i>																			
<i>Adams</i>																			
<i>Nelson</i>																			
<i>Hill</i>																			
<i>Turner</i>																			
<i>Phillips</i>																			
<i>Campbell</i>																			
<i>Mitchell</i>																			
<i>Baker</i>																			
<i>Cooper</i>																			
<i>Evans</i>																			
<i>Green</i>																			

Monday August 17th
 Bar. 29.7 3/5
 Temp. 71
 Wind N.W.

Another warm day, but not as hot as Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Billings left before lunch, and Mr. Jones and Phil Allen--the latter an old Camper--and Hen Mason's father all arrived in time for swim--the former two for a couple of nights, the latter for lunch only.

Another arrival after lunch was Miss Betty Watson, a friend of A.H.R., for a few days visit.

Boat and Canoe, but not final Boat and Canoe yet, took place in the afternoon. For a while we thought there would be Scouting, but the weather was not good enough for that. It was perfectly good weather, but just not ideal Scouting conditions.

Events

<u>Heat</u>	<u>Hecuba</u>	<u>Grayling</u>	<u>Squanny</u>	<u>Pink</u>
1st	Abbot	Prince	Lorillard	Sprunt
	Won by Abbot			
	2nd Sprunt			
2nd	Garland P.	Darlington	Arnold	Lynes
	Won by Garland P.			
	2nd Darlington			
3rd	Gifford	Chisholm	Zahner	Garland C.
	Won by Garland C.			
	2nd Chisholm			
4th	Wilson	Cochrane	Gilman	Holler
	Won by Wilson			
	2nd Gilman			
Finals	Wilson	Abbot	Garland C.	Garland P.
	Won by Wilson			
	Time: 4 mins. 33 secs.			

2nd Garland P.

Junior Sitting Doubles

<u>Hecuba</u>	<u>Grayling</u>	<u>Squanny</u>	<u>Pink</u>
Crocker Dorman	Billings Snyder	Reynolds Butler	Rogers Garfield

Won by: Hecuba Time: 4:55
2nd Pink Grayling fouled after finish.

Henderson Toland	Van Ingen Nivison D.	Brooks Laughlin	Soper Terry
---------------------	-------------------------	--------------------	----------------

Won by: Pink Time: 5:36
2nd Tie between Hecuba and Squanny. These two

collided rounding the buoy, and then the Hecuba proceeded to head almost straight out to sea, thus losing the lead she had.

Finals

Won by Crocker and Dorman Time: 4:59
2nd Soper and Terry

Peanut Sitting Doubles

Hamlen Allagaert	Gardner Bacon	Ross Searle	Shafroth Farnham
---------------------	------------------	----------------	---------------------

Won by Grayling Time: 5:52
2nd Squanny

Mason Hillyer	Hadley Taft	Everett Leland	Nivison W, King
------------------	----------------	-------------------	--------------------

Won by Grayling again, Time: 4.50

This was the final time, because the fourth boat in the second heat was faster than the fastest boat in the first heat.

Four Paddlers

There were no finals in the four-paddler races, just three heats A, B and C, of four boats each.

A

Worry

Abbot
Arhold
Sprunt
Prince

Abag

Garland P.
Gilman
Zahner
Lorillard

Carab

Wilson
Cochrane
Chisholm
Lynes

Cob

Garland C.
Gifford
Moller
Darlington

Won by: Abagadasset Time: 6:30

B

Crocker
Dorman
Snyder
Billings

Reynolds
Butler
Garfield
Rogers

Henderson
Toland
Terry
Soper

Nivison D.
Laughlin
Van Ingen
Brooks

Won by: Carabasset Time: 4:26
2nd Tie between Wooy and Cob.

C

Hamlen
Allagaert
Bacon
Gardner

Shafroth
Farnham
Searle
Ross

Mason
Hillyer
King
Nivison W.

Hadley
Taft
Leland
Everett

Won by: Coboseecontee Time: 4:31
2nd Abag.

* * * *

After supper there were various rehearsals, and those who were not rehearsing played touch football on the hill. There was a new diversion for the half past niners, but not one that the faculty had thought up for their entertainment, for they got it up by themselves. This was none other than a Snipe Hunt. For those that don't know, the object of the game is not to hunt snipe. The experienced snipe hunters say so, and the unsuspecting believe them, little realising that the foul purpose of the game is to lead them out into the dark lonely woods, and leave them there, holding bags and flashlights, waiting for the oth-

to drive the snipe into their bags, which never happens. Cries are heard from the bush beaters--the "experienced" hunters of snipe, but these grow fainter, and soon the bag holders are left alone. How long they may suffer in good faith the press doesn't know---as in the case of this particular snipe hunt the unsuspecting suspected, and their suspicions were confirmed before they even started out. The result was that the minute the beaters had gone far enough away, these individuals made a bee line for Camp, and beat the others, who were not hurrying---not by very much, but still, they got there first.

So, as a snipe hunt, it was only moderately successful.

Tuesday August 18th
Bar. 29.8 $\frac{3}{4}$
Temp. 61
Wind N.W.

A cool, clear, beautiful morning. There were a good many re-

hearsals, as well as squads, and two trips to Waterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson got here for lunch, and in the early afternoon came Mrs. Cabot and Miss Helen Cabot.

Final Track and Field, for which the weather was ideal, was held in the afternoon.

Special to the Press

Camp Merryweather, No. Belgrade Me. Aug. 18th.

Brilliant Society Gathering at Thrilling Track and Field Event. Many Notables noted, among them Mr. B. P. Schoyer, Mr. William H. Blogett, and Mr. P. Loring Reed.

by Cynthia Boly

Seldom have we seen such a gathering of notables as attended the exciting Track and Field sports at Camp Merryweather, that fashionable summer resort. Our eyes were dazzled, and we can't possibly mention everyone we saw, so many were there---or the costumes they wore, the last thing in wearables from the Paris Coutouriers.

We saw Mr. B. Preston Schoyer looking very smart in a bright scarlet blouse, black scull cap, and a most enchanting parasol. Mr. Tudor Richards was also very chic in the most dashing shorts---bright green with large red spots on them. His hat was a shallow crowned, broad brimmed black felt. Mr. Theodore B. Pitman Jr. went in for shorts, too---of that exciting new khaki that's all the rage now. Besides this he wore a necktie and a topper. Mr. P. Loring Reed Jr. wore a good looking smock effect, and a white cork helmet. A most bewitching costume was that of Mr. Fenton Trimingham---short red bloomers a la Henry VIII; a tail coat and a black derby. Mr. Francis A. Goodhue Jr. was fascinating in a flowered wrapper, and Mr. Joseph C. Bradley very distinguished in a long red coat, and a most interesting black velvet hat. We also noticed a snappy derivation of the fashion of buttoning one's sweater down the back---Mr. William H. Blogett had his whole costume done that way, and looked too beguiling for words. Mr. Charles Wiggins was the most military looking thing you could imagine, in

in an English bobby's helmet, and one of the most fetching outfits we saw was that of Mr. Robert H. Cox---a pink dress with one of those shorts skirts we're all so crazy about, and a large straw sun hat. We could go on for pages about whom we saw, and only wish we had more space----

* * * * *

Final Track and Field

<u>Class A</u>	<u>Class B</u>	<u>Class C</u>
Abbot	Billings	Allagaert
Chisholm	Butler	Bacon
Darlington	Crocker	Farnham
Garland P.	Nivison D.	Garfield
Garland C.	Nivison W.	Gardner
Gifford	Reynolds	King
Gilman	Rogers	Laughlin
Lorillard	Shafroth	Mason
Lynes	Soper	Searle
Moller	Henderson	Snyder
Prince	Hamlen	Terry
Sprunt	Hadley	Toland
Wilson	Everett	Van Ingen
Zahner	Brooks	Dorman
Arnold		Hillyer
Cochrane		Leland

Order of Events

<u>Class A</u>	<u>Class B</u>	<u>Class C</u>
1) 100 yd. dash trial	100 yd. dash trial	100 yd. dash trial
2) Broad Jump	High Jump	Shot Put
3) Shot Put	Broad Jump	High Jump
4) High Jump	Shot Put	Broad Jump
5) 100 yd. final	100 yd. final	100 yd. final
6) 440	440	440

Officio

Starter

C.W.III

Judges at Finish

F.A.G.

T.B.P.

Broad Jump

R.H.C.

K.F.T.

Pathe

R.W.

B.C.

High Jump

T.R.

Shot Put

E.C.C.

Press

A.H.R.

The Camp camera, with R.W. in charge, started work to-day for the first time this summer, and we are looking forward to seeing the Track and Field pictures.

Class A

100 yd. dash trial

	<u>1st heat</u>	<u>2nd heat</u>	<u>3rd heat</u>	<u>4th heat</u>
1	Garland P.	Darlington	Sprunt	Lorillard
2	Abbot	Gifford	Garland C.	Wilson
3	Cochrane	Moller	Lynes	Zahner
4	Gilman	Chisholm	Prince	Arnold

The times of the winners of each heat were as follows:

- 1) 12 $\frac{3}{5}$ seconds
- 2) 11 $\frac{1}{5}$ "
- 3) 11 $\frac{3}{5}$ "
- 4) 11 $\frac{4}{5}$ "

In the finals, the winners only competed:

Sprunt	1st	11 seconds
Lorillard		tie for second
Darlington		
Garland P.	3rd	

Broad Jump

Three jumps apiece.

Winner:	Sprunt	16 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.
2nd:	Garland P.	16 ft. 8 ins.
3rd:	Darlington	16 ft. 2 ins.

Shot Put

Three tries apiece.

Winner:	Garland P.	29 ft. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.
2nd:	Wilson	24 ft. 11 ins.
3rd:	Lorillard	24 ft.

High Jump

The height of each jump was unfortunately not measured.

Winner:	Garland P.
2nd:	Cochrane
3rd:	Gifford

440

Winner:	Sprunt	61 $\frac{2}{5}$ seconds
2nd:	Wilson	
3rd:	Garland P.	

Class B

100 yd.dash trial

1) Crocker	Shafroth	Hamlen
2) Billings	Hadley	Nivison W.
3) Nivison D.	Brooks	Everett
4) Reynolds	Henderson	Soper
5)	Rogers	Butler

In the finals, the winners and the man with the fastest second time, competed:

Winner: Hamlen 13 2/5 seconds
2nd: Crocker
3rd: Billings
4th: Shafroth

High Jump

No heights recorded, other than that of the winner.

Winner: Soper 3 ft. 11 1/4 ins.
2nd: Billings
3rd: A tie between five men:

Hamlen
Rogers
Nivison D.
Nivison W.
Crocker.

Broad Jump

Three jumps apiece.

Winner: Hamlen 12 ft. 10 1/2 ins.
2nd: Soper 12 ft. 10 ins.
3rd: Crocker 12 ft. 9 3/4 ins.

Shot Put

Three tries each.

Winner: Reynolds 24 ft.
2nd: Soper 23 ft. 3 ins.
3rd: Billings 22 ft. 1/2 in.

440

Winner: Crocker 74 seconds.
2nd: Billings
3rd: Hamlen

Class C

100 yd. Dash Trial

1) Laughlin	Gardner	Toland	Dorman
2) Allagaert	Mason	Snyder	Ross
3) Garfield	Bacon	Terry	Van Ingen
4) Farnham	King	Searle	Taft

Times of winners of each heat:

- 1) 14 $\frac{2}{5}$ secs.
- 2) 15 secs.
- 3) 14 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs.
- 4) 14 $\frac{4}{5}$ secs.

Just the winners of the heats in the finals:

Winner: Toland 14 $\frac{1}{5}$ secs.
2nd: Laughlin
3rd: Gardner

This was a very exciting race as Toland and Laughlin were neck and neck, until the very end, when Toland managed to pull ahead.

Shot Put

Three tries apiece.

Winner: Ross 21 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.
2nd: Laughlin 19 ft. 8 ins.
3rd: Snyder 18 ft.

Much excitement, as Ross made a new record.

High Jump

No heights recorded.

Winner: Toland
2nd: Ross
3rd: Tie between Mason and Terry.

Broad Jump

Three jumps each.

Winner: Toland 13 ft. 1 ins.
2nd: Laughlin
3rd: Gardner

Winner; Toland 79 seconds.
2nd: Laughlin

At supper it was announced there would be games afterwards, and once more we played Boston. But because there were a good many people out for rehearsals, we had one large circle, which eventually included over forty people, and the person in the center called four numbers instead of two. It went very well, except sometimes it was rather difficult to think of as many as four numbers at a time.

The Track and Field winners were as follows;

Class C

- 1st) Toland, with twenty points.
- 2nd) Laughlin, with 12 points.
- 3rd) Ross, with 8 points.
- 4th) Snyder and Gardner, with 2 points each.
- 5th) Mason and Terry, with 1/2 point each.

Class B

- 1st) Hamlen, with 11 1/5 points.
- 2nd) Soper, with 11 points.
- 3rd) Crocker, with 9 1/5 points.
- 4th) Billings, with 8 points.
- 5th) Reynolds, with 5 points.
- 6th) Rogers, Nivison and Nivison, with 1/5 points.

Class A

- 1st) Sprunt, with 15 points.
- 2nd) Garland P., with 14 points.
- 3rd) Wilson, with 6 points.
- 4th) Lorillard, Darlington and Cochrane with 3.
- 5th) Gifford, with 4 point.

Wednesday August 19th
Bar. 29.5 3/5
Temp. 67
Wind S.E.

A backwards, upside down day.

When we got up, it was gray and looked like rain, and there was a good wind. So at breakfast J.G.W. announced that because conditions were ideal, we would play Scouting in the morning, and have squads and Tutorium in the afternoon.

At quarter past nine, the Gonqs and Iroquois met in the field for the last official Scouting of the season. As has been said before, the Iroquois would have had to win every game to even tie the season. They made a valiant attempt, and were victorious in the first two games--so that the final decision was left to the last game, which made it even more exciting than last year. But the Gonqs got the last game, by one run and two shots.

In the first game, no runs were made by either side. The Iroquois won by 6 shots. Leland almost made a run--that is, he made one, but it became evident that he'd gone out of bounds, so it didn't count. Five runs were made in the second game---two by the Gonqs (C.W. III and F.T.)--and three by the Iroquois (R.W., Gifford and Shafroth). The Iroquois also won in shots--20-14. The run in the last game was made by Soper. T.B.P. made a brave attempt, and was seen running by the boneyard without cover in the last few seconds, but failed to get to his destination.

Thus ended the Scouting season, and the Press wishes to congratulate the Gonqs, and the Iroquois too, for the fight

they put up in the last few games.

The afternoon was filled with squads, tutorial, rehearsals, trips to Waterville, and scenery painting. Mrs. Watson, Betty's mother, arrived, and spent the night.

After supper came the last charades. We were able to fit in all four.

T.L.'s side came first. They gave "Sing-Sing"---in two scenes. In the first, a radio announcer(P.L.R.) introduced to us, over the radio, Betty Watson, only she had some fancy name---and she sang, and then she sang again. She has a really lovely voice, and the songs--"Go down Moses", and "Loch Lomond"--delighted us. Then came a foolish scene at Sing-Sing, in which T.L., a prison reform official of some sort, insisted upon more kindness to the men. Finally he sent them out, unchaperoned, to plant nasturtiums, and of course they all escaped.

"Bellman" was the second word, acted by B.P.S.'s team. In the first scene we saw a tragic sight--Colonel Sprunt desperately ill with bellaphobia. Every time a bell of any kind was rung, he leapt from his bed of pain and started a vicious boxing match with the air, greatly to the consternation of his mother(J.C.P.) and Dr. Schoyer. The second scene represented the manufacturing of men by the gods--Zeus(B.P.S.), Wu Fu(T.R.), Osiris(Darlington) and Odin(E.C.C.)--who had gathered together for a little holiday, and wanted some fun. Their first attempts were not very successful, in fact none of their attempts were, and

we were shown the most bedraggled specimens of humanity. So finally they gave up the unprofitable occupation in disgust. The last scene was taken from "The Inch Cape Rock", and showed the good Abbot ringing his bell, until the wicked Rover came along and killed him--only to meet with disaster on the rock later as a result. The parts were taken respectively by B.P.S. and Hillyer.

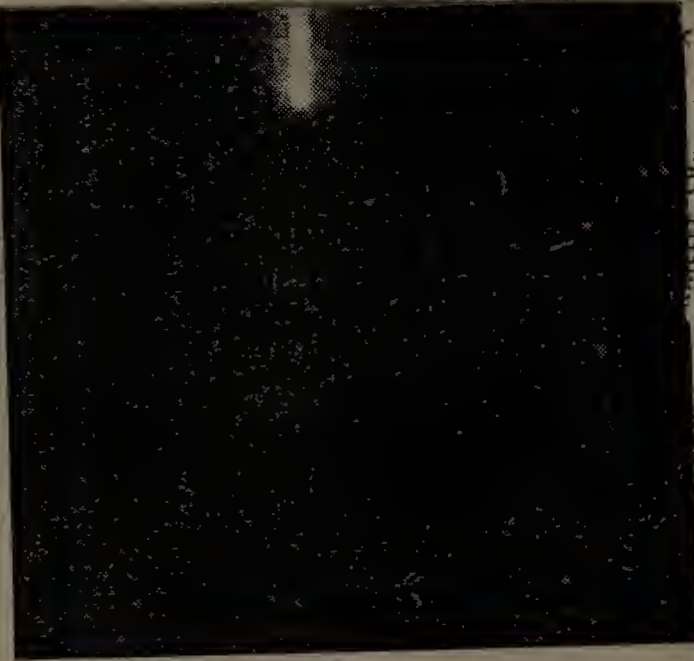
C.W.III's team next acted out "beri-beri"--in three scenes. The first two were just the same--laid in a public burying ground, which was being patronised heavily by those that decided to take up residence there, and various mourners that were a most touching addition to the picture. The whole word took us to a clinic in South Africa, where patients were streaming in--all with a terrible twitching disease that eventually the doctor (C.W.) contracted. This was none other than the loathesome beri-beri, we gathered.

The last word was "inspire". R.W. made a very fetching Landlord's Black Eyed Daughter, and R.H.C. was the Highwayman in the first scene. In the second scene J.B., as Baron Munchausen, after tying his horse to what he thought was a post, fell asleep---being weary. This was in Russia, in the winter. The next scene revealed to us the unfortunate horse (Chisholm) dangling from the Church spire, after the snow had melted. The whole word represented Archimedes in the bath tub---F.A.G. in a moab---as he discovered the theory of the

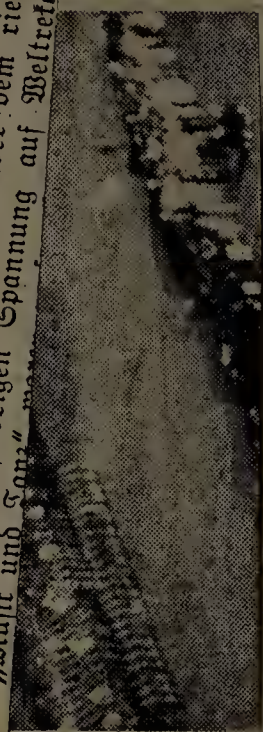
theory of the displacement of water. "Eureka" shrieked he, and leaped out of the tub, and dashed from the room amid cheers from the audience.

One item that the press almost forgot. It actually happened sometime Tuesday night---or it may have been in the wee hours of Wednesday---anyway, whenever it was, Freddie Prince fell out of bed. How it happened, we don't know---whether it was a "thereby hangs a tale" kind of episode, or just a happening without any particular reason, we can't say. But he appears uninjured.

hertellen, oder ob feurige zougaren zu trennen.
komisch-wilde Pantomime vollführen. Fraulich
unmifverständliche Freude an sanft gelöster Be-
die Reigen der fünfzig jungen Griechinnen -
heroisch betonter Formeltanz die schwierigen



Die NS-Gemeinschaft und die Teilnehmer des eben
köpfig das nächtliche Rund des Stadions füllten
sonst von der febrilen Spannung über dem rief
„Musik und Tanz“



Thursday August 20th
Bar. 29.7 4/10
Temp. 70
Wind: N.W.

Another day of many rehearsals, costume making and scenery painting.

The Watsons and the Cabots left before the middle of the morning, headed for Marblehead and Jamaica Plain respectively.

Soccer was the afternoon sport, despite the fact that it was clear and sunny. The press regrets that no record can be found of Junior soccer, but trusts it was a good game. Senior soccer was won by the Bolts 4-1. The one goal of the Nuts was made by Abbot, while the score for the Bolts was made by J.B., who made two goals, T.B.P. and P.L.R.

Shortly before supper, H.H.R. and J.C.R. turned up unexpectedly, on their way to Indian Pt., having just returned from a trip around the Gaspé. They only stayed about half an hour or so.

The annual Dessert Campaign started at the picnic, which was on the point as usual. Various speeches were made, and much feeling arose between the Rice-Puddingers and their opponents.

After supper F.T. and Colonel Sprunt took their leave and left us feeling very desolate. We shall miss them both a great deal.

When this sad event had taken place, we retired to the big room and continued vigorously with the Campaign. More speeches were made, by distinguished members of both parties. The room got very hot. There was much cheering and

Deutschland im Vierer „mit“ bereits im Endlauf

Der Start beginnt. Drei Vorläufe zum Vierer mit Steuermann stehen als Nummer eins auf der Tagesordnung. Im zweiten Vorlauf erst liegt die deutsche Mannschaft, die in Los Angeles in dieser Bootsgattung die olympische Goldmedaille errang. Diesmal sind es die Männer von der Regattagemeinschaft Mannheim-Ludwigshafen, die das Erbe der Berliner antreten wollen. Es sind große, kräftige Gestalten, Männer, die in unzähligen Schlachten erprobt sind, Männer, von denen der unvergleichliche und unverwundliche Dreimann Gaher mit der letzten deutschen Meisterschaft insgesamt 120 Siege an seine Farben hat heften können.

Der erste Vorlauf bringt den Sieg der Niederländer. Holland wird in diesem Lauf dauernd stark bedrängt von Brasilien, hinter dem die Japaner als dritte rudern. Die Brasilianer schieben sich bei 1000 Meter auch an die Spitze des Feldes. Als viertes Boot erst durchfährt das holländische Boot die 1200-Meter-Marke, aber bei 1800 Meter haben die Holländer schon wieder die Spitze erreicht. Mit drei Sekunden Vorsprung durchfahren sie vor den Brasilianern das Ziel, die wiederum zwei Sekunden vor den mit hoher Schlagzahl rudernden Japaner als zweite ankommen.

Die Zeiten: Holland 6:59 Min., Brasilien 7:01,3, Japan 7:03,2, Dänemark 7:04,5, Tschechoslowakei 7:04,7, Schweden 7:21,5. Die Schweden, zum erstenmal auf einer olympischen Ruderregatta vertreten, haben sich also noch nicht durchsetzen können.

Welcher Unterschied zwischen diesem ersten Lauf und den beiden letzten! Den Unterschied kann man nicht deutlicher kennzeichnen als durch die Tatsache, daß der erste im ersten Lauf, Holland, eine schlechtere Zeit fuhr als der Letzte des zweiten Laufs und der Dritte des dritten.

Deutschland hatte im zweiten Laufe gegen Frankreich zunächst einen harten Strauß zu bestehen, während der amerikanische Vierer, den er vorher sehr auf der Rechnung hatte, am Start schwer in Fahrt kam. Bis 900 Meter führten die Franzosen das Feld an. In ihrem Boote saßen der 13jährige Steuermann, der 34jährige Schlagmann und der 27jährige Dreimann, allesamt Brüder; Vandenotte. Aber kurz vor der 1000-Meter-Marke war es um den Widerstand der Franzosen geschehen. Sie mußten das deutsche

Boot vorbeilassen, das mit ganz geringer Schlagzahl, lang durchziehend, dem Ziele zustrebte, während die Franzosen mit beinahe doppelter Schlagzahl den zweiten Platz vor den Jugoslawen behaupteten. Amerika und Polen liefen in totem Rennen als letzte durch das Ziel.

Zeiten: Deutschland 6:41,1 — Frankreich 6:45 — Jugoslawien 6:50,2 — USA + und Polen + 6:50,5.

Noch interessanter fast war der dritte Vorlauf, der mit der Schweiz, Italien und Ungarn drei Mannschaften von Format im Rennen sah. Die Schweizer waren aber nicht zu schlagen. In wundervollem Spiel setzten sie sich vom Start an an die Spitze des Feldes, hart bedrängt von den Italienern, die zeitweise mit 50er-Schlag an die Schweizer heranzukommen versuchten. Sobald aber die Spitze des italienischen Bootes am Heck der Schweizer erschien, legten die Schweizer einen kleinen, unwahrscheinlich mühelosen Spurt ein, der sie sofort wieder schnell von den Italienern fortbrachte. Mit 9 Sekunden Vorsprung kamen die Schweizer vor den Italienern ein, die wiederum 8 Sekunden schneller waren als die im grünen Trikot rudern den Ungarn.

Die Zeiten: Schweiz 6:41,9, Italien 6:50,2, Ungarn 6:58,8, Uruguay 6:59,8, Belgien 7:08,5.

In das Hauptrennen kommen also die drei Sieger Holland, Deutschland und die Schweiz, von denen Deutschland die beste Zeit des Tages erzielte.

Deutschland auch im Zweier

Anschließend gingen die drei Vorrennen im Riemenzweier vor sich. Auch hier zeigte Deutschland seinen Gegnern eine Ueberlegenheit. Wir wollen die Zeiten der Vorrennen nicht überschätzen, aber die schnellste Zeit des Tages, die das deutsche Boot auch im Riemenzweier herausfuhr, läßt Hoffnungen keimen, denn wir können vor allem ins Treffen führen, daß diese schnelle Zeit des deutschen Bootes ganz verhalten herausgerudert worden ist, ungefährdet von dem zweiten Boot, während die Ungarn, die in ihrem Laufe die nächst den Deutschen beste Zeit herausholten, einen dramatischen Endkampf gegen die Dänen zu führen hatten, ehe sie sich die Teilnahmeberechtigung am Endlauf sicherten.

Deutschland, Ungarn und Polen haben sich nach diesem Vorrennen schon für den Hauptlauf qualifiziert. Im ersten Lauf war die Reihenfolge des Feldes vom Start bis zum Ziel: Polen, Schweiz, Belgien, Brasilien, Holland. An dieser Reihenfolge änderte sich nichts:

Polen 7:29,9; Schweiz 7:33,3; Belgien 7:38,1; Brasilien 7:40,2; Holland 7:48.

Der zweite Vorlauf brachte ein aufregendes Ringen. Es war ein Kampf zwischen Ungarn und Dänemark, den die Ungarn 50 Meter vor dem Ziel, noch eine Länge zurückliegend, nach kraftvollem Endkampf mit ein Zehntel Sekunde vor dem Dänen gewannen. Uruguay lief knapp dahinter als drittes Boot ein, während der Zweier von USA mit dem Ausgang des Rennens nicht das geringste zu tun hatte. Ungarn brauchte 7:19, Dänemark 7:19,1, während Uruguay und USA mit dem Ausgang des Rennens nichts zu tun hatten (Uruguay 7:42,1, USA 7:50).

Im dritten Vorlauf sah es durchaus nicht nach einem Sieg der Deutschen aus, denn Argentinien und Großbritannien führten zunächst vor den Deutschen. Erst bei 750 Metern überspurten die beiden Deutschen die Engländer und kamen allmählich an die Argentinier heran, die sie dann bald hinter sich ließen und mit mehreren Längen Vorsprung unangefochten in langem, ruhigem Schlag dem Ziele entgegenführten. Als die Zeit des Deutschland-Zweiers bekanntgegeben wurde, brach ungeheurer Jubel aus, denn auch die deutsche Vertretung in dieser Bootsgattung hatte mit 7:12,6 die beste Zeit ihrer Klasse gefahren. Argentinien brauchte 7:20, Großbritannien, auf den letzten 1000 Metern immer mehr zurückfallend, 7:32,5, und Oesterreich 7:38,7.

Zum Schluß: Schäfer schaffte es!

Wo alle Deutschen an diesem Tage die beste Zeit fuhren, konnte der deutsche Meister Schäfer natürlich nicht zurückstehen. Aber es wagte niemand zu hoffen, daß Schäfer seinen schwierigen Lauf gewinnen könnte, und doch hat er es geschafft. Australiens gefürchteter Meister Pearce landete nur auf dem vierten Platz in Schäfers Lauf. Schäfer wurde Erster und sicherte sich damit die Teilnahme am Zwischenlauf und seine Zeit ist die beste aus allen vier Vorläufen.

Mit Schäfer nahmen der Engländer Warren, der vorjährige Europameister Berren (Polen) und der Schweizer Meister Rusli teil. Die übrigen vier müssen sich erst in den Hoffnungsläufen ihre Berechtigung erkämpfen. Die Ergebnisse der Einer-Läufe:

1. Lauf: Polen 7:31,2, Brasilien 7:37,7, Estland 7:40,4, Holland 7:42,9, Jugoslawien 8:05,2.

2. Lauf: Deutschland 7:17,1, Oesterreich 7:24, Kanada 7:25,7, Australien 7:27, USA 7:30.

3. Lauf: Schweiz 7:19, Frankreich 7:39,9, Norwegen 7:42,9, Ungarn 7:47, Südafrika 7:56,6.

4. Lauf: Großbritannien 7:27, Italien 7:30,6, Argentinien 7:33, Uruguay 7:39,6 und Tschechoslowakei 7:43.

t forgot. It actual
or it may have been
y, whenever it was,
t happened, we don't
a tale" kind of
ny particular rea-
jured.



booing. This year the opposing party was the Sherbet Party, headed by T.R. The leader of the Rice Puddingers was C.W.; speakers for the occasion were F.A.G.(pro,in terms of R.P.) T.R.(con),J.B.(who deserted his former standard---and crying out "the issue is here",leaped into the midst of the R.P.s.) At this point several people followed suit,so convincing were the R.P. speeches. T.L. follwed with another, giving us a little of the history of this famous dessert. A.H.R. finished up,(con) and then we all voted. The results were amazing,as Rice Pudding,for the first time in history, got in with 24 legitimate votes,that is,not under any false name. Usually it has to be sneaked in under any name it can get away with.

Here follows a list of the desserts,and the number of votes each one got.There are one or two on the list that aroused some suspicion. One of them was B.P.S.'s Fan Chao Pudding,that he introduced to us in a speech at the picnic---but he swears that it is Not Rice Pudding. The press believes him,because he is very much an anti R.P. man. The other was Deep Raisin Pie---which is said to be similar to Rice Pudding. ? And Fan Chao Pudding is said to resemble Deep Raisin Pie. Very mystifying.

Blueberry Pie	40
Orange Sherbet	39
Raspb'y "	38
Peach Short	
Cake	32
Lemon Sherbet	28
Apple Pie	25
Rice Pudding	24

* * *

Deep Raisin Pie	20
Fan Chao Pudding	19
Brown Betty	19
Lemon Pie	19
Peach Ice Cream	18

These are the desserts we will have until the end of Camp.

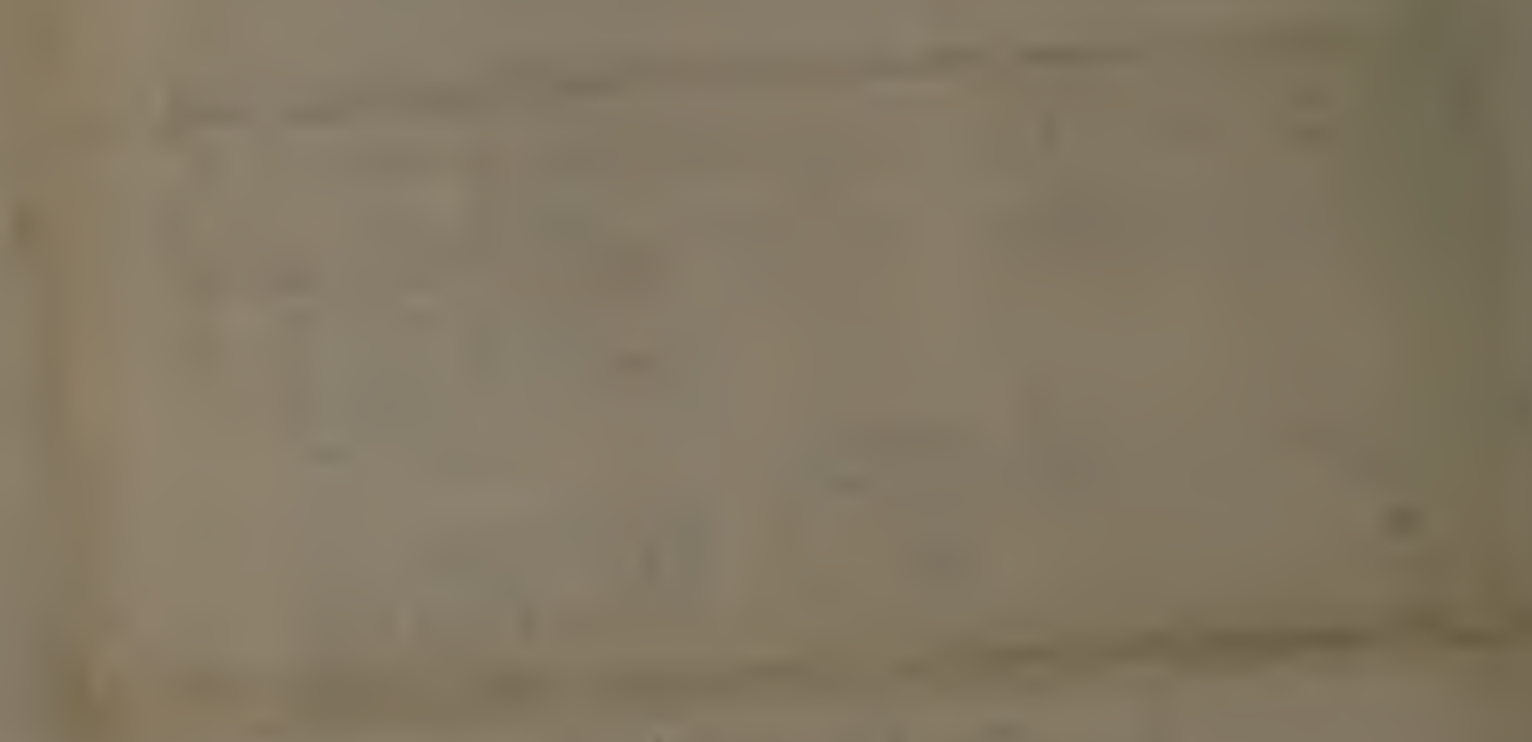
Algonquins

killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
CW ^{III}	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
JB	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
BPS	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
TR	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
ECC	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
TBP	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
FT	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Allagart	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Arnold	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Bacon	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Billings	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Butler	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Cochrane	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Crocker	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Dorman	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Everett	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Farnham	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Hamlen	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Hillyer	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
King	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Lorillard	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Lynes	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Mason	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Nivison, minor	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Prince	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Reynolds	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Ross	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Snyder	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Soper	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Terry	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Wilson	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
	16	10	0	20	14	2	18	1	16	16	18	1	1	1

Iroquois

killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
WHB	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
FAG	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
PLR	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
RHC	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
AHR	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
RW	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
BC	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Abbot	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Brooks	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Chisholm	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Darlington	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Gardner	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Garfield	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Garland C	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Garland P	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Gifford	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Gilman	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Hadley	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Henderson	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Laughlin	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Leland	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Moller	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Nivison, major	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Rogers	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Searle	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Shafroth	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Sprunt	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Taft	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Toland	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Van Ingen	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
Zahner	X	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•	X	•	•
	10	16	0	14	20	3	18	0	14	20	3	18	16	0

1840



Peach Ice Cream	18
Chocolate Ice Cream	18
Frog Dumpling	17
Prune Whip	17
Vanilla Ice Cream	13
Date Pudding	11
Chocolate Blanc Mange	10
Ginger Whip	8
Coffee Ice Cream	6
Caramel Ice Cream	5
Jam Tarts	5
Roman Nose	3
Creole Shortcake	1 (this again!)

Enclosed is an interesting manuscript connected with the Campaign.

After this was over, the older boys played Telegrams, for the first time this summer. It was very good fun. The words they used were "diplomatic", and "infuriated".

II. Olympische Zeitung VII/11/36

Aus 95 wurden 42

Vorrennen - Hoffnungsläufe - Zwischenläufe in Grünau

Der Auftakt in den Ruderentscheidungen liegt hinter uns. Drei Tage lang kämpften die Ruderer nun schon in Grünau, drei Tage erbitterten Ringens. 95 Mannschaften von 24 Nationen hatten für die Ruderlücke dieser Olympischen Spiele ihre Meldung abgegeben, und in diesen drei Tagen galt es nun, aus diesen 95 Mannschaften 42 herauszuschälen, die 42, die in den sieben Hauptläufen um die Krone streiten dürfen.

Sieben Bootsgattungen sind es, in denen um die olympischen Lorbeeren gekämpft wird. Die Grünauer Anlage bot als erste Ruderbahn olympischer Spiele einen 6-Boote-Start, so daß es zum ersten Male möglich war, die Rennen sportlich so einwandfrei durchzuführen, wie man es von so wertvollen Entscheidungen erwarten muß. Die Wasserverhältnisse in Grünau begünstigten dieses Wunder, als das das ganze Ausland diese Ruderregatta einmütig bezieht.

Wenn in Amsterdam und in Los Angeles keine Wasserbahnen vorhanden waren, die den gleichzeitigen Start so vieler Boote ermöglichten, so ist das ja einmal nicht die Schuld von Amsterdam und Los Angeles, sondern eine naturgegebene Sache, für die man niemanden verantwortlich machen kann. Aber wir sind doppelt stolz darauf, daß wir den Ruderern der Welt eine solche Strecke bieten konnten und damit die Gewähr von Ausschreibungen, wie sie gerechter zwischen den Mannschaften nicht zu denken sind.

Und dennoch mußten Vorentscheidungen vor sich gehen. Die Zahl der Rennungen war zu groß. 95 Mannschaften standen insgesamt für die sieben Bootsgattungen auf der Meldeliste. In Vorrennen und Hoffnungsläufen konnten sie sich für den Endkampf qualifizieren. Wir haben bereits einmal dieses System der Ausschreibungen für die Ruderregatta eingehend skizziert. Es ist so wichtig und für das Verständnis der noch stattfindenden Rennen so bedeutungsvoll, daß wir in kurzen Worten noch einmal den Vorgang schildern müssen. Dabei werden wir zugleich diejenigen Mannschaften nennen können, die sich aus der großen Zahl als die sechs Besten herausgeschält haben.

Wenn wir den Einer vorweg! Für den Einer haben sich zwanzig Bewerber gemeldet. Und ein neues System, das erst am grünen Tisch in Grünau herausgeklügelt worden ist, hatte hier für die Starter Anwendung gefunden. Man teilte die 20 Einer in vier Ränge auf zu je 5 Startenden. Von diesen konnten die Sieger der vier Vorrennen sich gleich für den Zwischenlauf qualifizieren. Die übrigen 16 wurden noch einmal in vier Ränge aufgeteilt, die sogenannten Hoffnungsläufe, aus denen sich wiederum die Sieger für den Endkampf die Teilnahmeberechtigung erkämpften. Dabei ist die Auslosung so vorgenommen worden in den Einern wie für alle übrigen Rennen — daß die jeweils Zweiten eines jeden Vorrennens in einem Lauf der Hoffnungsläufe aufeinanderstoßen.

Die acht Sieger kommen aber dann noch einmal in einem Zwischenlauf zusammen, um aus ihrer Mitte die sechs Besten zu ermitteln. Zwei Ränge zu vier Booten liegen am Start, von denen das jeweils letzte Boot für den Hauptkampf nicht mehr in Frage kommt.

Wer hat sich im Einer für diesen Zwischenlauf die Teilnahmeberechtigung erkämpfen können? Da ist der Europameister des Vorjahres, der Pole Beres, da ist als zweiter Rusli (Schweiz), Europameister des Jahres 1933, da ist der Deutsche Schäfer, der Beste Europas des Jahres 1934; drei Starter also, die Europameister der drei letzten Jahre, zusammen im Zwischenlauf.

Dazu gesellen sich noch der Engländer Warren und die Sieger des Hoffnungsläufes: Der Argentinier Giorgio, der Kanadier Campbell, der Oesterreicher Hofendörfer und der Amerikaner Barrow. Diese acht alten Stürmer der Welt wurden nun durch das Los in zwei Gruppen aufgeteilt. Im ersten Lauf starteten der Argentinier, der Pole, der Amerikaner und Deutschlands Vertreter, im zweiten Lauf Großbritannien, Oesterreich, die Schweiz und Kanada.

Die sechs besten Einer dieses Achtersfeldes werden am Donnerstagabend um 7 Uhr erst in den letzten beiden Rängen dieses reichhaltigen Nachmittags ermittelt. Ohne den Ereignissen vorgreifen zu wollen, möchten wir hier schon sagen, daß Polen, Amerika, Deutschland, Großbritannien, Oesterreich und die Schweiz das Hauptrennen am Freitag bestreiten, während Argentinien und Kanada zweifellos sich dem größten Können ihrer Gegner werden beugen müssen.

Vierer mit Steuermann ohne Italien

In den sechs übrigen Bootsgattungen ist das Ausschreibungssystem nicht ganz so verzwickelt, da in den Vierern, Zweiern und im Achter die Zwischenläufe ausfallen. Es erkämpfen sich also die Teilnehmerberechtigung für den Endlauf die Sieger der drei Vorrennen und die Sieger der drei Zwischenläufe, die alle diejenigen bestreiten, die in den Vorrennen sich an die Spitze haben setzen können. Wie man sieht, ist das Ausschreibungssystem der Ruderregatta derart, daß jede Mannschaft zweimal eine Gelegenheit erhält, sich für den Endlauf die Teilnahmeberechtigung zu erkämpfen. Im Vierer mit Steuermann waren in den Vorrennen Holland, Deutschland und die Schweiz die Schnellsten ihrer Ränge. Sie kamen also als Erste bereits in die Hauptentscheidung, ohne sich an den Endläufen noch beteiligen zu müssen.

In den Hoffnungsläufen haben sich nun Dänemark, Ungarn und Frankreich diesem Dreierfeld hinzugefügt, so daß diese sechs also am Freitag im Vierer mit Steuermann den Kampf um die Medaillen aufnehmen. Sensationell ist das Auscheiden des italienischen Vierers, der 1928 die Goldmedaille in Amsterdam in dieser Bootsgattung gewann und 1932 nur ganz knapp in Los Angeles dem deutschen Vierer im Endspurt unterlag. Deutschland, als Gewinner der Goldmedaille 1932, geht mit den allerbesten Aussichten in diesen Kampf. Aber die Schweizer, die Ungarn und die Franzosen sind nicht zu verachtende Gegner. Im Vierer mit Steuermann wird es einen großen, spannenden Kampf geben und die Unterschiede zwischen den einzelnen Booten im Ziel werden nicht groß sein.

Olympiasieger England im „Zweier ohne“ ausgeschieden

Im Zweier ohne Steuermann hatten sich in den Vorläufen Polen, Ungarn und Deutschland bereits die Teilnahme am Endkampf gesichert. Dreizehn Mannschaften waren für diese Bootsgattung gemeldet, und zu den drei ersten Booten haben sich durch die Hoffnungsläufe noch Argentinien, die Schweiz und Dänemark hinzugesellt. Auch in dieser Bootsgattung hat es also eine Überraschung schon vor Beginn des Hauptkampfes gegeben, denn es

fehlt der Olympiasieger von 1932, Großbritannien, dessen Zweier im Hoffnungslauf mit einer halben Länge von Argentinien auf den zweiten Platz verwiesen wurde und damit aus dem weiteren Verlauf des Wettbewerbes ausscheiden mußte.

Die Teilnahme von Dänemark stand von vornherein fest, denn der dänische Zweier hat im Vorlauf nur eine ganz knappe Niederlage einstecken müssen durch den ungarischen Zweier, eine Niederlage, die kaum mit Bruchteilen einer Sekunde festzustellen war. Auffallend in diesem ganzen Zweierrennen ist die überlegen ruhige Art, in der alle Boote ihre Ränge gewannen, der lange weithergeholt Schlag hat sich im Zweier als am geschmeidigsten erwiesen. Und mit dieser Spielart werfen die 6 Mannschaften im Hauptkampf sich nun gegenüberliegend, eine Bootsgattung also, in der nur wenig nennenswerte Zielunterschiede festzustellen sind im Gegensatz zu den anderen Bootsgattungen, vor allem im Achter und Vierer, in denen die Zielunterschiede ja ganz beträchtlich sind. Es haben also Amerika, Großbritannien, Brasilien, Uruguay, Oesterreich, Holland und Belgien sich nicht für den Endlauf im Zweier ohne Steuermann durchsetzen können. Ihre Arbeit war zum größten Teil zu kurz, und nicht zum geringsten war ihr Verlagen auch auf die Tatsache zurückzuführen, daß es ihnen an dem nötigen Stehvermögen fehlte.

Der Tag der Hoffnungsläufe und Zwischenläufe war — um auch dieses Kapitel an dieser Stelle einzuschalten — von ganz anderen Wetterbedingungen begleitet als die beiden vorhergehenden Tage. Es blieb zwar trocken, aber es fehlte der Sonnenschein, und der Wind, der am Dienstag und Mittwoch in Richtung Start wehte,

stand am dritten Tage genau gegen die fahrenden Boote, die auch deshalb durchweg eine Minute länger für ihre Fahrten brauchten. Es ist natürlich auch für den Tag der Entscheidungen ungeheuer wichtig, wie die Witterungsbedingungen sind, denn die einzelnen Mannschaften haben ihre Stärke je nach den Witterungsbedingungen. Die eine Mannschaft fährt gegen Wind besser, die andere mit dem Wind. Das hängt ab von der Schwere der Mannschaften, von ihrer Technik, von ihrer Schlagzahl und von vielen anderen Umständen, die eine große Rolle hierbei spielen. Nach den bisherigen Ergebnissen können die deutschen Ruderer auf jeden Fall nur hoffen, daß am Freitag wieder Schiebwind herrscht, denn gerade bei diesem Wind haben sie sich als sehr überlegen erwiesen.

Der „Zweier mit“

Im Zweier mit Steuermann hieß der Olympiasieger 1932 Amerika. Amerikas Zweier konnte sich im Vorrennen nicht an die Spitze seines Laufes setzen, ja er mußte sogar im Hoffnungslauf daran glauben, er kam nur als Vierter ein hinter Dänemark, die Schweiz und Holland vor Brasilien. Im Zweier „mit“ kommen die beiden Ersten eines jeden Hoffnungsläufes in die Entscheidung, da es nur zwei Vorläufe gegeben hatte, aus denen sich Deutschland und Frankreich für die Endrunde herauschälten. Es waren damit noch vier Plätze für den Hauptlauf frei, die nun Dänemark und die Schweiz als die beiden Ersten des ersten Hoffnungsläufes sowie Italien und Jugoslawien, die beiden führenden Boote im zweiten Lauf, einnehmen.

Ungarn, seit 1933 Europameister, meldete nach seiner vernichtenden Niederlage im Vorrennen ab, und Polen, in Los Angeles Zweiter, fiel aus, da es im Zwischenlauf nur den dritten Platz belegen konnte. Auch im Zweier mit Steuermann sind die Japaner nicht dabei, die über einen letzten Platz ihres Laufes nicht hinauskamen.

Deutschland, Frankreich, Dänemark, die Schweiz, Italien, Jugoslawien heißt also das Feld für den Hauptlauf dieser Bootsgattung.

„Vierer ohne“ und Doppelzweier

Deutschland, Schweiz, Oesterreich, Dänemark, England, Italien, so steht sich das Feld für den Vierer ohne Steuermann zusammen, für den sich also im Hoffnungslauf die letzten vier genannten Mannschaften qualifizierten. Natürlich hat sich also, wie erwartet, auch Großbritannien durchgesetzt, das bisher auf allen olympischen Ruderregatten den Vierer ohne Steuermann gewonnen hat, und auf dieser Olympiade sich erst im Hoffnungslauf die Teilnahmeberechtigung hat sichern können in einer Art und Weise allerdings, die bestatet. Der englische Vierer machte in seinem Hoffnungslauf einen ganz vorzüglichen Eindruck. Er ließ die Italiener, die wieder mit hoher Schlagzahl ruderten, ganz klar hinter sich, wobei man allerdings in Betracht ziehen muß, daß es sich für die Italiener nur darum handelte, in den Hauptlauf zu kommen; von dem Dritten des Laufs wurden sie nicht im allgeringsten gefährdet. Ungarn lief 24 Sekunden hinter dem italienischen Boot durchs Ziel, und da ja nur die ersten beiden Boote der Hoffnungsläufe in die Entscheidung kommen, war für die Italiener eine Gefährdung nicht vorhanden.

Zwei Mannschaften hatten sich bereits in den Vorrennen die Teilnahme am Endlauf für den Doppelzweier gesichert. Frankreich und Deutschland war es gelungen, ihre Vorläufe ganz überlegen zu gewinnen, und nun haben sich in den Hoffnungsläufen auch Australien, Polen aus dem ersten Lauf und Großbritannien, Amerika aus dem zweiten Lauf für die Hauptentscheidung die Teilnahmeberechtigung erkämpft.

Australien, Polen und Großbritannien machten von diesen ur den besten Eindruck. Sie kamen mit großem Vorsprung vor dem übrigen Feld ein, während Amerikas Doppelzweier, der eine

große Tradition seines Landes zu wahren hat (gewann doch USA alle Doppelzweierrennen der Olympischen Spiele seit 1920), ziemlich weit hinter den führenden Engländern einkam. Großbritannien Doppelzweier machte einen ganz hervorragenden Eindruck. Der Schlagmann dieses Bootes, Beresford, fährt nun schon auf der fünften Olympiade für sein Vaterland. Er und sein Bugmann werden im Hauptlauf keine schlechte Rolle spielen. Das zeigte ihre bestechende Form im Hoffnungslauf.

Polens Zweier, der im ersten Lauf Zweiter wurde, brauchte sich nicht sonderlich anzustrengen, was er um so weniger tat, als sein Schlagmann Beres ja noch den Zwischenlauf im Einer zu fahren hat. Die Schweiz fiel im Doppelzweier aus. Auch eine der Überraschungen dieses Tages.

Für den Achter werden neben USA, Ungarn und der Schweiz, die schon in den Vorrennen die Teilnahmeberechtigung erkämpften, Deutschland, Italien und Großbritannien am Start des Hauptlaufes liegen. Deutschland ließ in seinem Hoffnungslauf die Australier sicher hinter sich.

A dreary day, as far as weather was concerned. It was prob-

Friday August 21st
Bar. 29.6
Temp. 69
Wind S.W.

ably no more hectic than the day before Fancy Dress generally is, but that is plenty hectic enough. We rushed about, and rehearsed, and painted scenery frantically. Dustpans are beginning to make themselves very apparant these days, and new ones are being tried out all the time to see if they will float their spars.

To go back to the weather. It started out lovely-- so lovely that a trip strated out for Mt. Blue--and so calm on the lake that shell races began---but soon had to give up as the wind rose. Then it clouded over, and later, rained.

These were the Blue Mountaineers:

T. R.	Farnham
P. L. R.	Nivison W.
Terry	King
Nivison D.	Allagaert
Snyder	Dorman
Bacon	Butler
Searle	

There^{ir} tale is a little sad. They left Camp with prospects of a grand climb and gorgeous view, but as soon as they got out of the cars, it started raining. They found a deserted house which they explored and found in it newspapers that were thirty years old. After this they climbed, and had a light drizzle of rain all the way up. Snyder led the expedition most of the way, and proved himself a remarkably apt climber. They found the top good and cold. It stopped raining just then, but naturally the view was obscure.

At Camp they played soccer again. Records of these games are definitely hazy. Junior soccer seems to have been a tie--1-1, and Senior soccer 3-2. No names were given the teams. In the big game, J.G.W.'s team won--- and the stars were R.H.C. and F.A.G. (according to himself) who played so hard that he wore right through the soles of his shoes and had to continue with bare feet.

The mountain climbers were back for supper, and afterwards we had the Intelligence Test---the results of which will be enclosed later.

After supper came J. A. Lowell, whom we were very glad to see.

Saturday August 22nd
Bar. 29.5
Temp. 71
Wind S.W.

A better day than yesterday, for which we were all thankful.

A very busy morning, with all sorts of things being done at the last minute.

Many lovely pine boughs were gathered, and after lunch the decorators got to work and made the Big Room scarcely recognizable.

We had guests for the weekend---Mrs. Morris, the Garlands' mother, and two friends, Messrs. Faber and Summerville, and Mr. Snyder--whom we were very glad to see again.

Supper was early, and right afterwards we rushed into our costumes (which is an extremely slow process) so as to be ready for the parade at eight.

Here is the Camp in costume:

Gilman
Garfield
Laughlin
Mason
Zahner
Allagaert
Terry
Soper
Butler
R.H.C.
C.W.III

F.A.Gles
Wilsonheus
J.C.P.
Darlington
Lynes
E.C.C.
B.C.
Ross

Stonewall Jackson
Soldier
2nd soldier
Barbara Freitchie
Executioner
Mary, Queen of Scots
Priest
Knight
3rd soldier
Assistant producer
Dr. McGargle

Hercules
Eurystheus
Minerva
Hermes
Charon
Pluto
Medusa
Sisyphus

Brooks
Spot
J.G.W. & T.L.

T.R.
A.H.R.
Cochrane
Gifford
Nivison D.
Nivison W.
Garland P.
Garland C.
Shafroth

B.P.S.
R.W.
Reynolds

Billings

Lorillard
T.B.F.
Arnold
Van Ingen
Chisholm
Taft
Moller

P.L.R.
Hadley
Toland
Bacon
Searle
Snyder
King
Everett
Farnham

W.H.B.
Abbot
Dorman
Henderson
Leland
Hillyer
Gardner
Rogers
Crocker
Hamlen
Prince
J.B.

Al Capone
Cerberus
Chorus

King Arthur
Queen Guinevere
Miller

Lords & Ladies

Kung the Magistrate
Lady Kung, his wife
Lady Moonbeam, his
daughter
Lady Peach Blossom,
ditto
Lao the Tiger
Pan the Merchant
Ching the Gardener
Porter
King of Wu
Army of Wu
Stagehand

Peer Gynt

Gnomes

Alice
Mad Hatter
Dormouse
March Hare

Voice & Juror

Herald
Cook & Guard
Knave of Hearts
Queen " "
King " "

According to custom, everyone lined up outside the window next to South Dormitory, and at eight o'clock or thereabouts, entered the Big Room thereby, and marched around several times while T.L. played for them. The effect was grand. There was, of course, the usual uncertainty as to whether one's beard would stay on, or whether one's crown was straight, or whether the numerous safety pins were really doing what was expected of them, but no one bothered to worry much in the excitement of the moment.

Then everyone sat down on the floor, to await his or her turn on the stage, and to enjoy the other stunts in the meantime.

To our surprise, who should we see before us but the Nussbaum brothers, in costume of a decidedly Tyrolean nature. They announced that they had been climbing Mt. Muskrat, and had come over just for the evening, to take charge.

The first stunt on the program was an exhibition of Waxworks by Dr. McGargle. There was unfortunately a mishap in the middle of it---some very necessary costumes were lost---and so it had to be cut short, but what we did see of it we enjoyed thoroughly.

The waxworks acted out for us three historical incidents. The first of these was the stirring episode of Barbara Frietchie and the Flag. The stiff, mechanical movements of the actors made it all the more entertaining, and we applauded enthusiastically. They were

then carried off stage, and Rasputin was carried on. He didn't do very much, and we heard afterwards that he was supposed to turn into Mr. Zioncheck, but that was when the costumes got lost, and they couldn't go on. We have the order a little bit wrong, for before Rasputin came the execution of Mary Queen of Scots, which was truly heart-rending.

We wish we could have seen more, as they were very interesting waxworks.

The second stunt was Peer Gynt. It was all acted in pantomime, to the music by Grieg which T.L. played. We were shown Peer Gynt running away from the little gnomes who represented his conscience. Round and round they went, out one window and in another (we couldn't see this, but we weren't meant to) faster and faster and faster, until finally they caught up with him and pounced on him. All this took only a very few minutes, but it was very well done, and got us ~~much~~ ~~excited~~ ~~excited~~.

The one operetta of the evening was King Arthur. It has been given at many Fancy Dress Balls before so there is no need of going into a detailed description of it, but it went off very well. At the end of the second scene Arthur and Guinevere waltzed round and round and finally off stage, which may not have happened before in other years. For the first scene, in which the hungry king discovered the miller asleep, they had one of the best pieces of scenery Camp has seen for a

long time. It was a large back drop with Arthur's castle painted on it---high up on a huge rock, with the sea and mountains in the background and fluffy clouds in the sky. It was perfectly lovely, and the artist can not be praised enough.

Hercules was the next stunt. That, too, has been completely written out in another Log(1928). It was considerably more successful than last year's attempt--in fact it seemed without a flaw to the audience, who got a great kick out of it. It certainly is a Camp Masterpiece. One nice touch was Cerberus, who really was a dog. Spot did his part very well, even if he wasn't, in some respects, very Cerberus like.

Another masterpiece, only just published, followed. This was B.P.S.'s Lady Peach Blossom and the Gardener. To say the audience was spell bound and entranced is not the beginning of how they felt. It was perfectly fascinating, and how B.P.S. managed to write it is still a mystery. Only a few days before hand he was heard to say that he hadn't begun to write it yet. The acting was excellent, and it was an entirely different sort of play from anything we have had before, and the press overheard a well known critic say that it was the most amusing play ever produced at Camp. It is fully written out for the benefit of those who didn't see it acted, as well as future generations.

The last stunt was composed of a few scenes from Alice in Wonderland. The first was laid in the railway carriage, the second in the Wood and the third in the Courtroom. Here was more beautiful scenery, in the form of bur-lap curtains covered with woods that we really could have walked in. In the second scene, they formed the background and besides this they were used as curtains between scenes. We never get tired of Alice, and could endure any number of scenes quite easily. As it was, we could have done with a lot more, though we were of course enchanted with what we got. A more pleasingly feminine Alice than W.H.B. would be hard to imagine. Prince made a very good Queen indeed---but then, everyone made a good whatever he was, and nobody missed a line once.

It's even more useless to try and write up Alice in Wonderland than Hercules or King Arthur, so we'll leave it there.

Thus the program was concluded, and we then had lemon water ice and cookies, and retired to bed thinking how nice it will be to have some more sleep tomorrow morning.

THE LAST LABOUR OF HERCULES
(in a Prologue and Two Scenes)

PROLOGUE

The palace of the king Eurystheus, or rather, a part of it. You can't expect us to set up the whole darn building, just for one night. The king is discovered before his escritoire, writing. He rings a bell to summon his servitor, Hercules. The translators have rightly rendered the name of this scene:

THE SETTING OF THE TASK

SCENE ONE

The banks of the River Styx. All is grey and gloomy; the oily river appears to lick its chops in anticipation of the terror of those who are ferried to the other shore. If the orchestra had not struck on us, we would have had appropriate music here; as it is, there ain't no music. Translators call this scene:

THE CROSSING OF THE STYX

SCENE TWO

The living-room of King Pluto. There is a good deal of honest action here, as Medusa is dusting, Sisyphus is busy with his rocks, and Al Capone just can't keep his power dry. The translators have aptly called this compelling scene:

THE CAPTURE OF CERBERUS

LADY PEACH BLOSSOM AND THE GARDENER

Kung the Magistrate - B. P. S.
Lady Peach Blossom, his daughter - Billings
Lady Moonbeam, his daughter - Reynolds
Lady Kung, his wife - R. W.
Ching the Gardener - Arnold
Pan the Merchant - T.B.P.
Lao the Tiger - Lorrillard
Lord of the State of Wu - Chisholm
Army of Wu - Taft
Porter - Van Ingen
No. 1. Stage hand - Moller

Scene

This is done in the traditional Chinese style, i.e. without any scenery, though the background is a Chinese one. What props are needed are provided when needed by the stage hands who stand about in the corners of the stage. Whenever a prop is needed to provide a change of scene, they provide it, but they take no interest in the play whatsoever. As the curtain rises they place a table and four chairs on the stage. Then enters Kung the Magistrate.

Kung - I am Kung the Magistrate. I am also called, and this indeed not infrequently, Kung the Just, Or Kung the Wise, and also Kung the Merciful or Kung the Terrible, depending upon my humor. My Honorable Father and my Honorable Mother reared me gently and wisely in the town of Soochow. I was quick to learn the strokes of the brush, and scarce was I six when I could write the bamboo style and could imitate the polywog style of the ancients. When I was no more than 23, I passed the Degree of Blooming Talent. When I was older, and always having been a filial son, I took in marriage the only daughter of the House of Lin as my Honorable Parents decreed, for as Confucius says marriage is truly the noblest state of man. Sometimes, however, I feel sore with Lao-tze that a wife is not all sugar; Still I have not done badly as my wife was fair enough in her youth and she has born me two sons who are now magistrates in distant parts, but she has also born me two daughters which is the luck of man, but as Li Po says every rice bowl has a few stones in it.

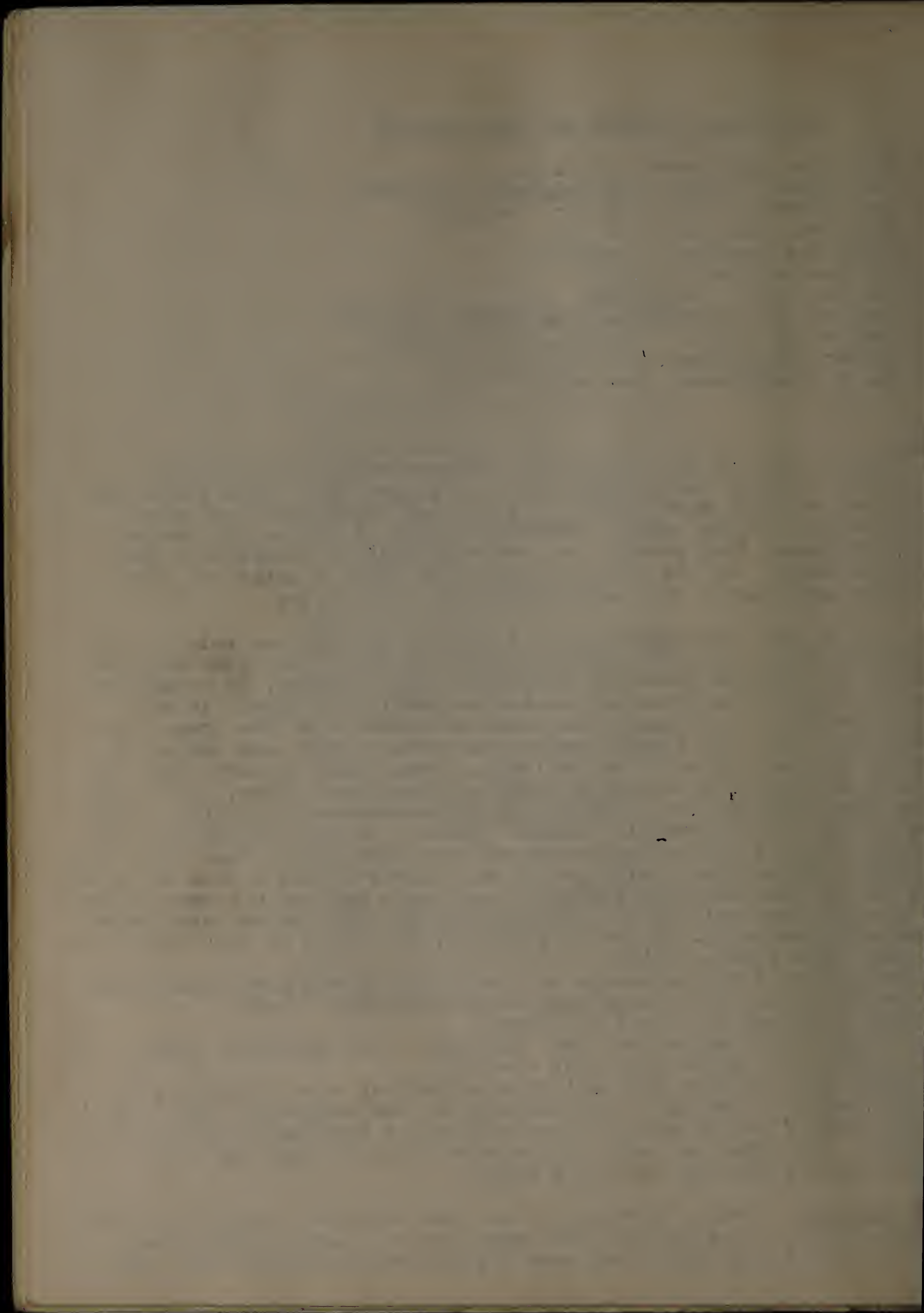
Today I have no judgements so I will sit in the garden and drink wine and watch the pear trees grow heavy with their fruit.

(No. 1. brings him chair and wine.)

(Enter Lady Kung and her two daughters. The daughters stand to one side while Lady Kung speaks.)

Lady Kung Here is this old fool of a husband of mine drinking wine when he should be seeing to the marriage of his daughters, for it is unseemly that a maiden should bloom without a betrothal having been arranged. (She goes and sits at the other side of Kung and scowls at him, he hastily putting aside his wine.)

Lady Moonbeam (Coming forward) I am Lady Moonbeam, daughter of Kung the Magistrate. I am fair to look upon, but my family thinks Lady Peach Blossom is more fair, and care little about betrothing me. If I



were to marry a fish-monger, Papa would only say one of his silly proverbs and drink some more wine. As for my sister, she is a dolt and far too innocent and milkish to live. As for my Mama, she thinks only of her position. In fact my family is very dull and stupid and I am sick of all of them. (She sits pettishly next her Ma.)

Lady Peach Blossom

I am Lady Peach Blossom. I try to be very filial to my Honorable Parents, but Mama wishes to marry me to Lao the Tiger or Pan the Merchant, and I can't stand the sight of either of them. Papa is very kind but he will not hear me. He always says there, there child and then says some strange quotation from the Classics. But I am sad for another reason. This is a deep secret and must not be told to anyone for both my Honorable Papa and Honorable Mama would be very angry, particularly my Honorable Mama. The truth is I am in love with Ching the Gardener. (Blushes and hides her face.) I know it is undutiful, but I know he is a gentleman in spite of his lowly station. So I am indeed sad and troubled and can see no way out of my dilemma. (She goes and sits below her father.)

Kung

Well, Wife, it is a pleasant day so I thought I would sit awhile in the garden and contemplate the pear trees for as Moti says next to the moonlit night there is nothing so fair as the day.

Lady Kung Will you have done with your silly sayings. As to contemplating the pear trees your wine glass is not transparent enough. As to spending a day of leisure, that is not possible as Lao the Tiger and Pan the Merchant are both come here to have you judge between them as to which shall have the hand of Lady Peach Blossom. (L.B. weeps.) If you are as clever a judge as you say you are you will be able to choose the most suitable husband.

Kung (Aside) Eiyah, am I never to have any peace. As Chu Yuen says who nag not are as plentiful as plums on an orange tree. (To the others) Well, well, if it must be it must be, One cannot command a stream to run up-hill as it says in the Book of Analects.. Peach Blossom, do you retire for it is unseemly to have you witness your father's choice, and tell the servants to serve sweetmeats and water-melon seeds to our two honored guests in the outer courts as is the custom, and when the proper time arises to send them to the Pear Garden. (She bows and goes out. Kung, aside.) Now how in the name of seven dragons will I judge these two. They are equally rich and equally powerful; they are of equal stations in life, and they are equally dull and their wine is equally bad.

L. Moonbeam I see no reason to have all this fret and fume over Peach Blossom. It matters little which of the two is chosen. They are both country louts.

L. Kung - Hold our tongue, Moonbeam. They are both rich and of good families and we must choose the one who will go further in life. Only one family has asked for your hand for their son, and they were low vulgar people who did business in changing money, and I have

1871

1872

1873

1874

1875

1876

1877

1878

1879

1880

1881

1882

1883

1884

1885

1886

1887

1888

1889

1890

1891

1892

1893

1894

1895

1896

1897

1898

1899

1900

1901

1902

1903

1904

1905

1906

1907

1908

1909

1910

1911

1912

1913

1914

1915

1916

1917

1918

1919

1920

1921

1922

1923

1924

1925

1926

1927

1928

1929

1930

1931

1932

1933

1934

1935

1936

1937

1938

1939

1940

1941

1942

1943

1944

1945

1946

1947

1948

1949

1950

1951

1952

1953

1954

1955

1956

1957

1958

1959

1960

1961

1962

1963

1964

1965

1966

1967

1968

1969

1970

1971

1972

1973

1974

1975

1976

1977

1978

1979

1980

1981

1982

1983

1984

1985

1986

1987

1988

1989

1990

1991

1992

1993

1994

1995

1996

1997

1998

1999

2000

2001

2002

2003

2004

2005

2006

2007

2008

2009

2010

2011

2012

2013

2014

2015

2016

2017

2018

2019

2020

2021

2022

2023

2024

2025

2026

2027

2028

2029

2030

2031

2032

2033

2034

2035

2036

2037

2038

2039

2040

2041

2042

2043

2044

2045

2046

2047

2048

2049

2050

2051

2052

2053

2054

2055

2056

2057

2058

2059

2060

2061

2062

2063

2064

2065

2066

2067

2068

2069

2070

2071

2072

2073

2074

2075

2076

2077

2078

2079

2080

2081

2082

2083

2084

2085

2086

2087

2088

2089

2090

2091

2092

2093

2094

2095

2096

2097

2098

2099

2100

2101

2102

2103

2104

2105

2106

2107

2108

2109

2110

2111

2112

2113

2114

2115

2116

2117

2118

2119

2120

2121

2122

2123

2124

2125

2126

2127

2128

2129

2130

2131

2132

2133

2134

2135

2136

2137

2138

2139

2140

2141

2142

2143

2144

2145

2146

2147

2148

2149

2150

2151

2152

2153

2154

2155

2156

2157

2158

2159

2160

2161

2162

2163

2164

2165

2166

2167

2168

2169

2170

2171

2172

2173

2174

2175

2176

2177

2178

2179

2180

2181

2182

2183

2184

2185

2186

2187

2188

2189

2190

2191

2192

2193

2194

2195

2196

2197

2198

2199

2200

2201

2202

2203

2204

2205

2206

2207

2208

2209

2210

2211

2212

2213

2214

2215

2216

2217

2218

2219

2220

2221

2222

2223

2224

2225

2226

2227

2228

2229

2230

2231

2232

2233

2234

2235

2236

2237

2238

2239

2240

2241

2242

2243

2244

2245

2246

2247

2248

2249

2250

2251

2252

2253

2254

2255

2256

2257

2258

2259

2260

2261

2262

2263

2264

2265

2266

2267

2268

2269

2270

2271

2272

2273

2274

2275

2276

2277

2278

2279

2280

2281

2282

2283

2284

2285

2286

2287

2288

2289

2290

2291

2292

2293

2294

2295

2296

2297

2298

2299

2300

heard tell that the son of that house was boyh an idiot and a hunchback.

Kung - It is very bad ettiquette, Wife, to have prom sed our Peach Blossom to two gooms. It shames me muchto have to make this choice, for as Han Fei observes a twice-promised bide is ever a bad wife. Now how will we choose between them?

L. Kung - That is for you to decide, stupid. You seem to have forgotten that it was you who through emptiheadedness forgot that you had promised Peach Blossom to Pan the Merchant and promised her a second time to Wang the Tigher. But here they are. Now keep your wits about you if you have any. (Enter Pan and Lao with a flourish.)

Pan - I am Pan the Merchant. My family is an ancient and hornorable one in this city. When I was scarce 15, I was betrother to Lady Peach Blossom.. Now I am passed 1 and 20 and still her hand has not been geven to me. I am rich and have much power in this district. My boats take rice and cinnamon and rare porcelains to all parts of the Middle Flowery Kingdom. They bing wood oil all the way from the City of the Long Sands and precious stones from far off Ningpo. Also I am of good temper, am schooled in the classics, am thought not uncomely, and have never stooped to manual labor. (He stands to one side while Lao comes forward.)

Lao - I am Lao the Tiger. I am so-called because of my fierceness in battle. I have bee n known to cut off ten heads with one blow of my sword. Like this. (He demonstrates.) While I am in charge of this district no man will dare steal or rob for fear of me and my soldiers. I was born in the North of noble parentage and since I was but 17 I have been doing valiant deeds of war. I was betrothed many years past in the Year of the Dog to Lady Peach Blossom but she has never been given to me in marriahe.

(They both turn and bow to the family and are seated by the Stage Hands next to the Magistrate.)

Kung - Hm --it seems --hm --through some error on the part of my - er uncle, who was the middle man --that you are both betrothed to my daughter, Lady Peach Blossom. Very careless of the Honorable Old Man, eh, my dear?

L. Kung (To Kung) Stick to the business at hand, and don't try to put the blame off on your uncle. He's been dead 20 years.

Kung - Quite right my dear, very careless of the Old Man indeed. But now we must choose between you by some just and clever means.

Pan - It is only just that I be given Lady Peach Blossom as I was Betrother first.

Lao - It is onl y just that I be given Lady Peach Blossom as I was be trother later and thus my contract is more fresh and carries

My dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

more weight.

Kung - Well, -well, let me see. That is so Mr. Lao and you speak truly also Mr. Pan. Hm --It is as I thought --most difficult--hm.

L. Kung - (Impatiently) Well?

Kung - Yes, my dear?

L. Kung - Well why don't you say something sensible instead of this jibbering.

Kung - Yes, yes, of course, as Lao Tze says a broken jade teapot is less useful than an unbroken teapot of clay. It is later pointed out in his Book of Naturalism that----

L. Kung - Rubbish.

Kung - Yes, my dear --but--by the way didn't you say that you had a clever scheme for choosing between these honorable gentlemen.

L. Kung - I SAID NOTHING OF THE SORT.

Kung - Quite right my dear, quite right. Hm ---Ah, yes. I have it. I will call in Ching the Gardener. He is a worthy man, and will judge well in this matter. I, of course, could think up some clever scheme of judgement, with greater cunning than he, but it is good to have a disinterested person who is without the family circle. (Claps his hands) Bring in Ching the Gardener. (Ching enters.)

Ching I am Ching the Gardener. I take care of the gardens of my lord Kung. But also I write verses and would become a scholar if I had the time and money. But such is my lowly station in life that it is unseemly that I speak more of myself at this time. (He Goes up to Kung and Bows.) Yes, my lord.

Kung- My worthy Ching, here is Lao the Tiger and Pan the Merchant. They are both suitors for the hand of my daughter, Lady Peach Blossom,. I wish you to name some means whereby I can decide which of these two honorable gentlemen will have my daughter in marriage, for as the Shih Ching says it is unseemly that a woman five years in her womanhood should remain unmarried after the fifth moon.

Ching- Very well, my lord. (Aside, coming forward.) Now I am indeed undone for I love the fair Lady Peach Blossom as dearly as my life. But perhaps I may forge this turn of events to my advantage. I have a plan. May Kuan Yin favor it, that the Household gods smile in my favor. (Approaching Kung) My Lord, I have a plan. First let them compose a verse which I will give to you. Whosoever finishes the couplet to best advantage, he is the one to marry your daughter.

Kung- Very good, Ching, in fact capital. Now what is your primary

line?

Ching - I is this, From a hilltop high, wide extends the gaze.

Kung - Now let brushes and paper be brought that each may write his verse to complete the couplet. (Ching gets brushes and an ink stone from the stage hands and gives them to the two suitors. He keeps one and secretly writes on it. The two suitors chew awhile and write slowly. Then Ching collects the papers and hands them to Kung.) (Kung reading) Let's see - "Across the road a river doth run, to wash your feet in the river is fun." Hm--It might be worse. Now for the second-- "An umbrella comes this way, tear it up I've nothing to say." (Aside) Indeed these are both equally bad, having no sense, no classical allusion, and being neither antithetical in tone nor sound. (To the others.) Ah, but here is a third. Let us see what it says - "Redly gleams the sword o'er the shattered vase." Ah, now that is capital, very good, very good indeed. Who has written this verse? To him shall I give my daughter in marriage.

Lao - ,It is not I.

Pan - It is not I.

Ching - Your lordship it is I.

All - You!

Kung - Well, well, it is indeed a very good line.

L. Kung - Come, come, you must decide between the other two, unless you wish to marry your daughter to a common gardener.

Kung - Yes, of course, but they are both equally bad-- respectable.

L. Kung - Then you must use another way of judging.

Ching - My lord, I know of a fine and just way to judge. In the State of Wu in the Far Southern Regions is an Ankus that is the secret pride of the King of Wu, being wrought of black ivory by the cunning artificers of Tonking in the days of old. I have heard tell that it is guarded by four dragons who never sleep. Let the strength of Lord Lao be matched against the cunning of Lord Pan, and he who brings you the Ankus will have Lady Peach Blossom in marriage.

Kung - That is a very good suggestion, and that will be my judgement in this case.

Lao - It is clear that I will win as I shall kill the dragons with one blow of my swift sword.

Pan - It is clear that I shall win for I shall use a clever stratagem to procure the Ankus from its stronghold.

Kung - That is good then and may Fu the God of the Wind lend you speed.

(Exit all but Ching. Enter Lady Peach Blossom.)

Ching - (Not seeing her.) Now must I leave the employ of my lord Kung and start upon my fourneys, for should I retrieve the Ankus, then the beautiful Peach Blossom will be mine.

Peach Blossom - Ah, worthy Ching did I hear you use my name?

Ching - Ah, my lady, it is you who comes as lightly as a lily swaying in the breeze. You have heard your Honorable Father's plan?

Peach Blossom - I have and it has lifted a heavy stone from my bosom for now I have more time to escape this heavy fate. All day I have prayed to Kuan Yin.

Ching - But I mean to get the Ankus myself. Then your father will perforce give me your hand in marriage.

P. Blossom - Ah, Ching, that is brave and valiant, but I see not how you will succeed.

Ching - If you will lend me your white mare, I shall fly over the hills and my love for you fair Lady Peach Blossom will bring me success. I shall succeed, doubt it not.

P. Blossom - (Eagerly) Oh, I hope so. I will indeed give you my white mare, and do be swift for life with Pan or Lao would be as a thistle to the water lotus, were you my lord.

Ching - Then fetch me the white mare. (She gets it from a stage hand.)

P. Blossom - Farewell worthy Ching.

Ching - Farewell, Lady Peach Blossom. (She goes off-stage while the stage hand clears the stage.)

Ching - Now I must speed on the way of the walls for it is the swiftest way to the land of Wu, which lies many a li away in the far south. (He gallops round the stage, and comes to the first wall. It is guarded by a porter. He knocks.)

Porter - It is only a poor traveller who wishes to travel to the south to see his grandmother who is sick with her last sickness.

Porter - Just when I was at my rice. It is ever my lot. Hold till I get down and may a fox-devil bite you for disturbing an old man's peace. (He goes thru and rides to the second wall, and knocks.)

Ching - Ho, Porter of the Second Wall.

Porter - Hold your noise I hear you. Who goes there?

1870

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

...

Ching - (Speaks as above. The porter opens the gate. He rides through and rides to the third wall, knocks.)

Ching - Ho, porter of the third wall.

Porter - Ho, yourself, loud mouth. Who goes there?

Ching - (As above.)

Porter Very well, but its lucky for you I am a kindhearted man (Rides on as before. This time he sees Pan and Lao returning de-
fectedly. He climbs a morntain to avoid them.)

Ching - From this mountain top I am well hid from my rivals who look not too well pleased with their reception in Wu. I is clear they haven't the Ankus. (They pass on and he goes to the fourth wall and knocks) Ho, porter of the fourth wall.

Porter - How, now? Who goes there?

Ching (As above.)

Porter - I have orders from the King of Wu to let no one through. Twice have bandits from the north tried to steal the Black Ankus.

Ching - Come, come, graybeard, open the gates, I have messages for the King.

Porter - I don't it, and don't call me graybeard.

Ching - Come, I will tell you my secret news if you let me through.

Porter - Hm, is it deep dark exciting news?

Ching- It is better than that.

Porter - Very well, but it had better be good. (Opens the gate.)
Well?

Ching - I know of a great prince who is come from the north to try a third time to take the Black Ankus.

Porter - No! Tell me who it is and I will let you through.

Ching - (Brushing past him) It is I. (He is now in the kingdom of Wu. The stagehand puts the ankus in a well.) Now I am in the Kingdom of Wu, and here is the sacred well where the Ankus is kept and there are the four dragons that guard it. I have read in the Book of Mysteries that if one sprinkle cinnabar and the seed of lotus on a dragon he will sleep as the dead. I shall soon see. (He sprinkles.) Yes it is true. Now I will procure the Ankus. (He does so and goes out. Enter the King of Wu and the Army of the Lord of Wu.)

THE HISTORY OF THE

... of the ...

... of the ...

... of the ...

... of the ...

King - I am the King of Wu. I am a man of great strength and my lands are wide and good and stretch for many and many a li. I have much wealth and am feared and respected to the ends of the earth. This is my mighty army.

Army - I am the Army of Wu. I am fierce and brave and cut down the foes of Wu by the thousands when the occasion arises.

King - But now I am very angry and full of wrath for my Black Ankus has been stolen, but I will search for the thief and he shall die by the death of the thousand cuts for his theft.

Army - I am angry too, and shall help the Lord my King recover his Ankus, but now we must hurry in pursuit. (They go out and the walls are put up again. Ching comes in riding.)

Ching - (Knocking) Ho, Porter of the Fourth Wall, let me through. I go in search of the thief of the Black Ankus. (He goes through.)

Porter.- Now may I get some sleep. Black Ankus, Black Ankus--may a yellow devil take it.

(This action and speaking is repeated at the Third and Second Walls. Then the King and Army come by in pursuit. Ching hides on a mountain and follows after they have gone through the First Wall) Ho porter of the first wall, let me through.

Porter Oh, no, you don't. I have been forbidden by the King of Wu to let anyone through. And from the look of you I think that you must be the fellow who stole the Black Ankus.

Ching.- That is silly for I am searching for the robber myself. Open quickly or you will lose your head.

Porter - Oh, no, never. I know you smart fellows from the cities.

Ching - Very well. I see you are too clever for me. Yes, I stole the Ankus. Here it is. If you come down, I will give it to you and then you will get fifty taels of silver as a reward, old greybeard.

Porter - Very well, but don't call me greybeard, young man. You see some of us old men from the country know a thing or two as well as you. (He comes down.) Now give me the Ankus and stand still while I tie you up.

Ching - (Knocking him down) Not so clever as you think, graybeard. (He passes through the gate)

(The scene changes to the house of Kung. Enter the family.)

Kung - We meet here today in honor of the betrothal of my second daughter, the Lady Peach Blossom, for I have had news from my sec-

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem.

2. In the second part, we shall consider the special case of a particular problem.

3. The third part of the paper is devoted to a detailed analysis of the results.

4. In the fourth part, we shall discuss the implications of the results for the theory.

5. The fifth part of the paper is devoted to a summary of the results.

6. In the sixth part, we shall consider the conclusions of the paper.

7. The seventh part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the future work.

8. In the eighth part, we shall consider the references of the paper.

9. The ninth part of the paper is devoted to a summary of the results.

10. In the tenth part, we shall consider the conclusions of the paper.

retary that this day Lao the Tiger and Pan the Merchant have returned from their journeys and to the one who brings me the Black Ankus I will give my daughter. Though Ching was indeed unworthy to run away, his suggestion was a noble one, for I have always desired a bit of black ivory, for as Dofu has wisely said, he who possesses black ivory is better off than he who does not. But here are the suitors.

Pan - I tried with great cunning most Honorable Kung to get the Black Ankus, but all I got was a great kicking, It is indeed an impossible task.

Lao - I tried with great strength to get the Black Ankus, but all I got was a great beating. It is in truth an impossible task.

Ching - (Entering) Here my Lord is the Black Ankus, in return for which I claim the hand of Lady Peach Blossom.

Kung - Celestial dragons preserve me! Ching, of all people!

Lady Kung - How now false gardener. How dare you, a laborer, claim the hand of the Lady Peach Blossom!

Ching - But I have brought back the Black Ankus. My lord Kung promised to whosoever should bring it back from the land of Wu.

L. Kung - But it is impossible to give the hand of Lady Peach Blossom to a common gardener.

Ching - But I am no common gardener. Behold this dragon birth-mark. (He shows Kung a mark on his arm.)

Kung By all the sainted Immortals, it is the mark of the House of Wei.

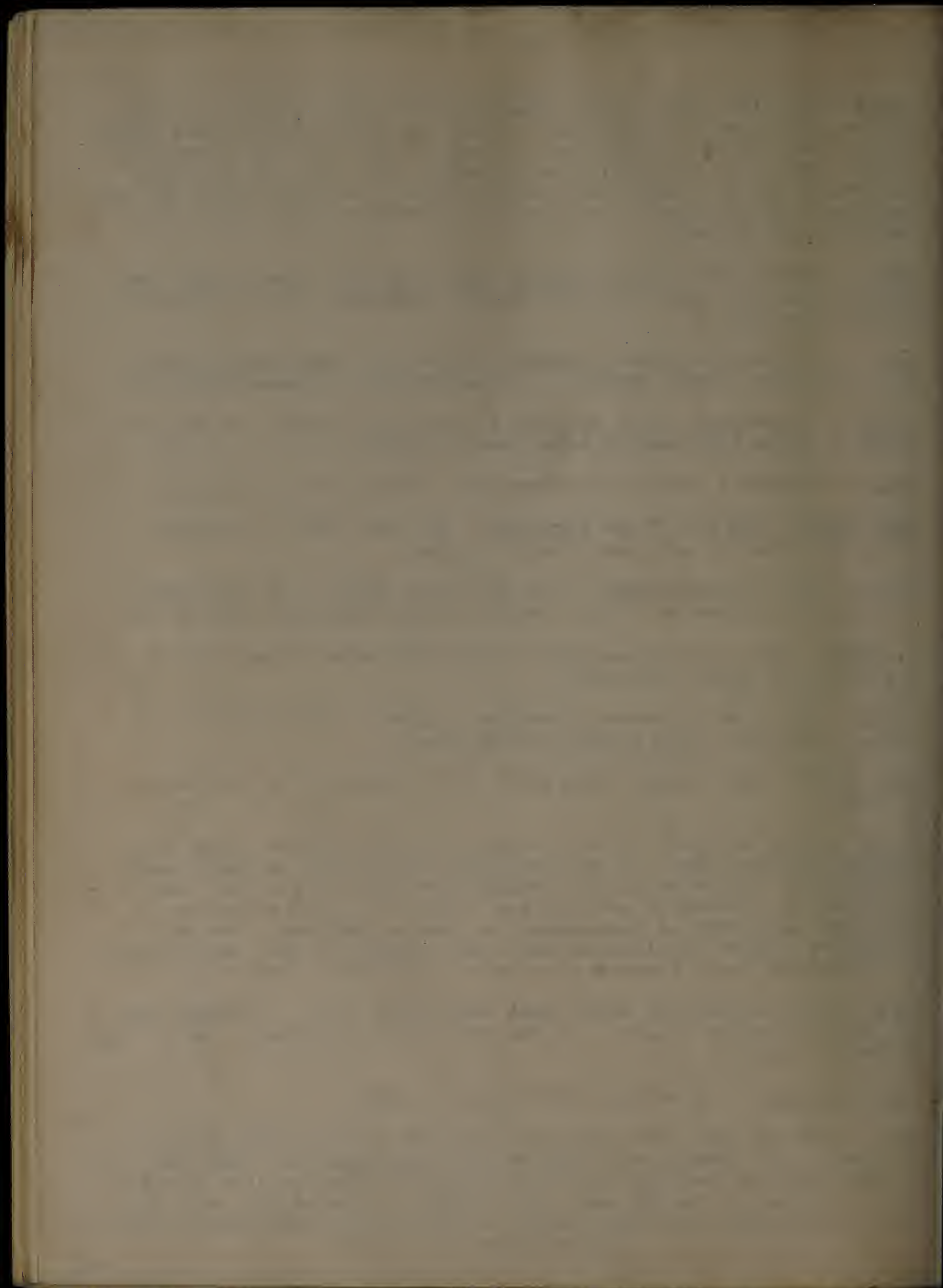
Ching - That is true, my good Kung. I am the Prince Ching Chu, Second prince of Wei. I was unfilial and refused to marry the daughter of the House of Lu, because she was fat and dull and overfond of sweetmeats and sugared plums, so I ran away from my home and came here as a gardener to seek my fortune. Now my Honorable Father forgives me and I may return to Wei, and I desire to take Lady Peach Blossom with me as my princess and wife.

Kung - This is also my wish, most worshipful sir. I always said you were a worthy fellow. Do you hear Peach Blossom. Go to your husband to be.

Peach Blossom - (Kneeling before him) My lord.

Kung - And now that the fates have smiled so well upon us let us celebrate with feasts and wine in the inner courts. Come you too my good Pan and Lao and taste wine that is wine, and not watered milk. For as Li Tai-po says three glasses of wine are more fair than a fair woman and six glasses of wine transcend heaven itself.

(Exeunt Omnes.) ---FINIS



- ① Orange Sherbet
- ② Raspberry Sherbet
- ③ Lemon Sherbet
- ④ Apple pie a La mode
- ⑤ blue berry pie
- ⑥ chocolate blanc mange
- ⑦ Peach shortcake

No chiseling = no

rice pudding = no fan

cha pudding = no deep

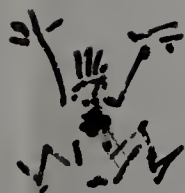
raisin pie. I got you

sized up right.

T. Bunches = all 2 spoon

THE
NOBLE AND GREENOUGH SCHOOL
DEDHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

UNION GLORY. BRICKLAYERS AT WORK!



CW.

INTELLIGENCE TEST

- 1 Who wrote the Chinese book, known as the "Analects of Confucius"? Answer: Confucius.
- 2 Where is Downing St.? Answer: The northernmost cabin on shore; London.
- 3 Who is Nelly? Answer: Search me.
- 4 In what direction from Pickerel Rock is the Mousetrap? Answer: Southwest.
- 5 What goes on in the Nonnery? Answer: Wash and linen.
- 6 Where does the Camp drinking water come from? Answer: The pond; new tank.
- 7 What is the name of the war canoe? Ans: Ouananiche.
- 8 Who is Sam Bennett? Ans: First Camper.
- 9 What do these initials stand for? F.D.R. Ans: Franklin Delano Roosevelt.
- 10 R.F.D.? Ans: Rural Free Delivery.
- 11 J.C.P.? Ans: Janet Chambers Powell.
- 12 S.O.S.? Ans: Signal of Distress; Save our Ship.
- 13 D.A.R.? Ans: Daughters of the American Revolution.
- 14 P.W.A.? Ans: Public Works Administration.
- 15 What is the approximate weight of the Doctor? Ans: 145.
- 16 Of the Petrel? Ans: 50 lbs.
- 17 Of the Ouananiche? Ans: 500-600 lbs.
- 18 Of Toland? Ans: 70 lbs.
- 19 Of a pint of water? Ans: 1 lb.
- 20 What members of the faculty are Yale men? Ans: B.P.S.
- 21 What are the names of the two black boats? Ans: Erebus and Terror.
- 22 What should one do when the Horn blows? Ans: Hop.
- 23 How many stripes has the American Flag? Ans: 13.
- 24 Give the name of the point just south of Camp. Ans: Horse Pt.

- 25 Distinguish between Scot tissue and adipose tissue.
Ans: Paper towelling and fat.
- 26 State within three years the age of W.H.B. Ans:26.
- 27 Of J.C.P.? Ans:48.
- 28:Of R.W.? Ans:19.
- 29 Of J.G.W.? Ans:45.
- 30 Of F.A.G.? Ans:20.
- 31:Of T.L.? Ans:48.
- 32 Of C.W.III? Ans:23.
- 33 How old is Camp? Ans:36.
- 34:How many chimneys are there in Camp? Ans:7 or 8.
- 35 What is the compass direction of the Mills,from Camp?
Ans:About west.
Ans:About west.
- 36 How many boys are there in Camp? Ans:47.
- 37 How many prefects are there in Camp? Ans:Four.
- 38 What bell rings at 8 A.M. in Camp, every day but Sunday?
Ans:No bell.
- 39 What is the Canadian word for hash? Ans:Hash.
- 40 What is the compass direction of Meadow Brook, from
Camp? Ans;About north.
- 41 Approximately how long can a fast camper run the 440?
Ans:60-70 seconds.
- 42 What kind of What kind of a craft are the following?
Distinguish between a 2 paddler and a 4 paddler where
necessary. The Cygnet. Ans:Single Shell.
- 43 The Petrel? Ans:Kyak.
- 44 The Cobbosseecontee? Ans:4 paddler canoe.
- 45 The Atlanta? Ans:Double Scull, or Dustpan.
- 46 The Identical? Ans:Rangeley.
- 47 The Wobbler? Ans:White boat.
- 48 The Squannacook? Ans:2 paddler canoe.

- 49 The Ebenezer? Ans: 4 paddler canoe.
- 50 McGill is: a cereal; a Scottish General; a university; a periodical. Ans: University.
- 51 Tamarack is: a tree; a kind of boat; an Indian weapon; an Asiatic tribe. Ans: A tree.
- 52 An osprey is: a fish; a city; a bird; a proper name. Ans: A bird.
- 53 A knoll is: the sound of a bell; a hobgoblin; a small hill; a sweet biscuit. Ans: A small hill.
- 54 A Marmoset is: a kind of flower; a small marmouse; a monkey; a boat-hook. Ans: a monkey
- 55 A draw-shave is: a tool; a patent razor; a nautical instrument; a kind of pen. Ans: a tool
- 56 A pillar is: an architectural support; an insect; a kind of cushion; a brand of varnish. Ans: architectural support.
- 57 A vale is: a fog; a delicate material; a hollow; the opposite of success. Ans: a hollow.
- 58 Men eat turkeys because: they are cheap to buy; they are destructive; they taste good; there are too many of them. Ans: They taste good.
- 59 Schools exist: to supply salaries for teachers; to help unemployment; to keep children out of streets; for the purposes of education. Ans: Education.
- 60 What relation is Greg Lynes to J.G.W.? Ans: None, or godson.
- 61 Hamlen to C.W.III? Ans: None.
- 62 R.W. to J.G.W.? Ans: Niece.
- 63 Prince to Lorillard? Ans: Cousin.
- 64 J.C.P. to C.W.III? Ans: Cousin.
- 65 Name three mountains within ten miles of Camp? Ans: Phillip, Rocky, Muskrat, Royal.
- 66 Each of the mountains is a separate question.
- 67
- 68 How long is a "killing-stick"? Ans: 12 inches.

- 69 Who is the present king of England? Ans: Edward VIII.
- 70 How long is the scouting field? Ans: A strong half mile.
- 71 How long is a scouting game? Ans: 45 mins.
- 72 Name four islands in Great Pond. Ans: Pine, Oak, Hoyt's, Otter, Shute, Crooked, Mousetrap, Ram.
- 73
- 74
- 75
- 76 Name five different fish found in Great Pond.
Ans: Bass, Trout, Salmon, Dace, Hornpout, Smelt, Pickerel, Eel, White Perch, Yellow Perch, Sun Fish, Chub, Pike.
- 77
- 78
- 79
- 80
- 81 How many small cabins, holding not more than four, are there to the north of the main building? Ans: 5.
- 82 What two kinds of tree in this region are best to start a fire with? Ans: White birch and white pine.
- 83 Who was the second president of the U.S.? Ans: John Adams.
- 84 Who was president of the U.S. just before Hoover?
Ans: Calvin Coolidge.
- 85 Prefects go for the mail on a bicycle: for greater speed; to get strong; to develop the biceps; to get the mail. Ans: To get the mail.
- 86 Canada is a dependency of: France; the U.S.; England; No other nation. Ans: England.
- 87 Are Kangaroos found in South America? Ans: No.
- 88 How many windows are there in the boathouse? Ans: 8.
- 89 Where are the fire buckets kept? Ans: Beside the ice house.
- 90 What is the "elephant spanker"? Ans: Big paddle.

Umpire _____ vs _____ At _____ 19____

PLAYERS	Time of Game												Attendance		
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	A	B	E
Van Lingen 8															
G. L. R.															
Van Lingen 1															
Van Lingen 2															
Van Lingen 5															
Van Lingen 6															
Emmett 2															
Van Lingen 7															
Van Lingen 9															
TOTALS															

Notes _____

- 91 What two of the faculty are old Kennebec boys?
Ans: No two.
- 92 A piker is: a road; a weapon; a fish; a nasty man.
Ans: A nasty man.
- 93 In what year was Great Pond completely frozen?
Ans: All years; any one year.
- 94 How many boys are sleeping in South Dormitory?
Ans: Ten boys.
- 95 What building once occupied the present site of St. Peter's?
Ans: No building.
- 96 What was Renzo certainly not?
Ans: A tailor.
- 97 Finish the line: "And then there were ten boys----"
Ans: "And then there were twenty".
- 98 "What does the Doctor kind"?
Ans: "He plasters up the cuts".
- 99 "Good luck to the crew"?
Ans: "And plenty of doughnuts for me and for you".
- 100 "Who knocks the Horn record all into----"?
Ans: "Smithereens".

Next day the results were written on the black-board. The Camp as a whole did very well, the average being 65.4.

1 and 2	Abbot & F.A.G.	90 %
3	A.H.R.	87
4 and 5	Van Ingen & T.R.	86
6	W.H.B.	85 1/2
7, 8 and 9	J.B., E.C.C. and R.H.C.	85
10	T.B.P.	84
11 and 12	Prince & Chisholm	82
13	Arnold	81 1/2
14	Gifford	80
15	P.L.R.	79 1/2
16	Zahner	79
17 and 18	D.Nivison and Moller.	76
19	Hamlen	75
20	Everett	73
21	Garland P.	72
22	Billings	71 1/2
23	Lynes	71
24	Gilman	70
25	Brooks	69 1/2
26	Wilson	67 1/2
27	Lorillard	65 1/2
28	Dorman	63 1/2

29	Garland C.	62	1/2
30	Rogers	62	
31	Nivison W.	61	1/2
32	and 33 Laughlin & Garfield	60	
34	Crocker	59	
35	Soper	58	1/2
36	and 37 Darlington and Allagaert	58	
38	Mason	57	1/2
39	and 40 Toland & Hillyer	55	
41	Reynolds	54	1/2
42	Shafroth	53	
43	Snyder	52	1/2
44	B.C.	52	
45	Hadley	51	1/2
46	Butler	49	
47	Farnham	47	
48	Searle	45	1/2
49	Ross	44	
50	Gardner	43	
51	Taft	37	
52	Bacon	33	
53	Terry	32	
54	Leland	30	1/2
55	King	22	

Sunday August 23rd

This morning's weather report was very interesting:

Wind changing now at south south west and
Berometer at change.

Temp,	
Max	Min
90	58

We woke up late, as we were given some extra extra sleep after ~~Faney Dress~~. It was raining then, and there was thunder too. We had Service at 10:30, a half hour later than usual, and lunch at the usual time. Several boys went out for lunch with Larry Van Ingen, to his aunt's and uncle's. We had pineapple sherbet for dessert. This wasn't on the list, but nothing could be found in the market to make raspberry sherbet out of. The substitute was delicious, however.

It stopped raining in the morning, but went right on being a wet day---the kind that indicates soccer and a picnic in the Big Room. There has been a lot of soccer lately, but the games do not suffer from lack of enthusiasm on the part of the players. Senior soccer was terribly exciting. It started out Faculty vs Boys--but after the half, when the Faculty were ahead 4-0, J.G.W. announced that it was Kennebey to go on that way, so they mixed themselves up before going on. This evened things up, and each team made two goals before the game ended.

Goals were made--in the first half by J.B., assisted by R.H.C., T.R., T.B.P. and P.L.R. In the second half, J.B. made two, and W.H.B. one, and someone else one, on W.H.B.'s

team.

Junior soccer came after Senior, and reports about the score vary. Some say it was 5-3, others that it was 1-1. While it was going on, others that were not playing took the Ouani out for a paddle around Oak Is.

Picnic in the big room. Afterwards there was a big pick up in the shop for those that had been working there, and those that had not, listened to T.H. play for half an hour or so.

We sang hymns together for the last time, finishing up with "Oh God our help in ages past". Mr. Lowell then read a Kipling to the half past niners---and the "Yarn of the Nancy Bell", too.

WEIGHTS-- 1936

	<u>JULY 5th</u>	<u>AUGUST 23rd</u>	<u>LOST</u>	<u>GAINED</u>
Allagaert	84.25	86.00	----	1.75
Bacon	61.25	62.50	----	1.25
Brooks	129.25	123.00	6.25	----
Brown	109.00	110.00	***	1.00
Butler	86.25	87.25	----	1.00
Chisholm	129.00	135.50	----	6.50
Chochrane	108.00	113.00	----	5.00
Crocker	78.25	80.00	-----	1.75
Darlington	133.25	141.00	----	7.75
Dorman	76.75	78.50	----	1.75
Emmet	94.00	93.75	.25	----
Everett	80.00	80.50	----	.50
Farnham	70.00	70.75	----	.75
Garfield	84.25	85.00	----	.75
Garland C.	138.00	139.00	----	1.00
Garland P.	163.00	165.25	----	2.25
Gifford	142.25	146.25	----	4.00
Hadley	82.75	83.75	----	1.00
Hamlen	91.00	93.00	----	2.00
Henderson	102.00	101.75	.25	----
Hillyer	94.75	96.00	----	1.25
King	102.25	96.00	6.25	----
Laughlin	84.50	86.50	----	2.00
Leland	70.00	70.50	----	.50

	<u>JULY 5th</u>	<u>AUGUST 23rd</u>	<u>LOST</u>	<u>GAINED</u>
Lorillard	I49.50	I47.50	2.00	----
Lynes	I25.00	I30.50	-----	5.50
Mason	II0.50	I05.75	4.75	----
Nivison D.	II9.25	I24.00	-----	4.75
Nivison W.	II3.25	II0.00	3.25	----
Prince	I74.75	I72.50	I.75	----
Reynolds	II3.25	II6.00	-----	2.75
Rogers	I07.50	II0.25	-----	2.75
Shafroth	93.00	92.00	I.00	----
Searle	68.50	7I.50	-----	3.00
Snyder	80.75	84.00	-----	3.25
Soper	I09.00	I09.25	-----	.25
Sprunt	I29.25	I33.25	-----	4.00
Toland	73.75	76.75	-----	3.00
Van Ingen	I0I.00	I02.50	-----	I.50
Zahner	I27.25	I26.25	I.00	----

	<u>AUGUST 2nd</u>	<u>AUGUST 23rd</u>	<u>LOST</u>	<u>GAINED</u>
Arnold	I00.00	I0I.50	-----	I.50
Moller	II5.75	II6.00	-----	.25
Taft	75.50	77.25	-----	I.75
Gardner	78.50	79.25	-----	.75
Gilm an	II8.00	II7.50	.50	----
Billings	I06.50	I08.75	-----	2.25
Wilson	I47.25	I5I.50	-----	4.25
Terry	88.25	88.50	-----	.25

	<u>AUGUST 2nd</u>	<u>AUGUST 23rd</u>	<u>LOST</u>	<u>GAINED</u>
Abbot	133.50	138.50	-----	5.00
Ross	97.25	99.00	-----	1.75

VITAL STATISTICS

37 boys gained 92.25 pounds Average gain 2.49999 pounds

11 boys lost 27.25 pounds Average loss 2.4745 pounds

Greatest single gain 7.75 pounds

Greatest single loss 6.25 pounds (Two boys did this)

Total weight of all the boys who came to Merryweather in 1936

on August 23rd 5303.50 pounds.

Monday August 24th
Fair
Strong N.W. wind.

After breakfast we gathered on the point in our Fancy Dress costumes and had pictures taken, by several photographers with various kinds of cameras.

We were all prepared to have the Dustpan races in the afternoon, but soon after lunch the wind had reached canoe test speed, so that settled the matter. It was a sad canoe test. Two faculty, three prefects and five boys tried but not one of them passed.

J.B. was the first man out, and soon after T.R. followed. The former got around Pickerel--the latter met disaster before he'd even gone that far. After these two were rescued, P.L.R. tried. This was really heart breaking. He ploughed his way steadily out, rounded Pickerel safely--- came back, and dove out just about opposite the float. He got back in, accompanied by a large quantity of the Pond, and dismally we watched him sink before our very eyes. T.B.P. and E.C.C. were both unsuccessful, but not quite so cruelly so. The boys that tried were Wilson, Darlington, Gifford, Lorillard, and Peter Garland. We were much entertained watching Lorillard. He paddled for quite a long time, but never seemed to get any further than the float, and finally tipped over, which perhaps was just as well.

Those who did not qualify for canoe test played tag football and prisoner's base on the hill. Some went for a run with R.H.C., who, be it remembered, passed the canoe

test in a roaring gale some weeks ago.

J.G.W. and T.L. went to Augusta and did not get back until after supper. It was a beautiful evening, and we went as we pleased---boats, archery, high jumping etc. Go as you please lasted until nine-thirty, by the way--unintentionally--but it just happened, and nobody cared. Sometimes it's rather nice to do nothing-in-particular for a while.

Tuesday August 25th

Fair

Strong N.W.wind.

A fine clear day with a good strong breeze. We decided to have the Dustpan races in the morning as the wind is not dependable these days.

They went off as follows:

PRELIMINARY ROUND

	<u>Boat</u>	<u>Owner</u>
1st heat	Mad Hatter	Abbot
	Atlantic	Bacon
	Kitchen Maid	E.C.C.
	Gongahula	F.A.G.

The Gongahula never raced, as it met with various misfortunes at the last minute. The Kitchen Maid was a small half size boat, meant for light weather. She upset right at the start, as did the Atlantic, thus the Mad Hatter was the only boat to qualify.

2nd heat	Widgeon	Gifford
	Antelope	Hamlen
	Tern II	Reynolds
	Miss Merryweather	Lynes

Won by Miss Merryweather. A good boat.

3rd heat	Harley St. Specialist	F.T.
	Robert E. Lee	Wilson
	Amor Omnia Vincit	C.W. & Hadley
	Blue Dolphin	Soper

The Specialist tore along at an unbelievable speed. But she flopped over on her nose, and the Robert E. Lee came in first. The Specialist was righted again, and with horror we watched her head straight for the point, with no one there to catch her---but before she reached the rocks she upset again. What with one thing or another, there was not much left of her after this. Perhaps it was just as well that F.T. was not here to see the sad ending of his boat. She was such a beauty.

4th heat	Z Man	Zahner
	Laughing Dragonfly	Brooks & Leland
	Golden Eagle	Everett
	Whaletail	Mason

Won by the Golden Eagle. Another good boat.

5th heat	<u>Boat</u>	<u>Owner</u>
	Yo Ho	Arnold
	Black Abbot II	Abbot
	Alligator	Allegaert

A very close race between the Yo Ho and the Black Abbot, but won by the Yo Ho.

6th heat	Plover	Gifford
	Horseshoe Crab	Abbot
	Maureen II	P.L.R.

Won by Horseshoe Crab. She was the winner of the whole regatta.

7th heat	Tarpon	Brooks
	Flying Barracuda II	W.H.B.
	Curlew	Gifford

Won by the Curlew, who tipped over just after crossing the line. The Tarpon was second. Barracuda not very sea-worthy.

8th heat	Flying Yankee	Abbot
	Snicker Snee II	Henderson
	Zouche Phoenix	Gardner & Van Ingen

Zouche Phoenix won, with the Flying Yankee second.

9th heat	Surf Scoter	Brooks
	Six	Garland P.
	Mad Hatter	Abbot
	Miss Burma	Gilman

The Surf Scoter, Six and Miss Burma all drew by's so the Mad Hatter raced again, and was the only boat to qualify as the other three upset.

10th heat	Falcon	Gifford
	Miss Merryweather	Lynes
	Eaglet	Abbot
	Robert E. Lee	Wilson

This was won by the Eaglet, with Miss Merryweather second. The Falcon was third, and all three were so close that they all qualified for the second round.

11th heat	Rice Pudding	C.W. & Hadley
	Golden Eagle Everett	Everett

Won by the Golden Eagle.

SECOND ROUND

1st heat

Yo Ho
Black Abbot
Curlew
Tarpon

The Black Abbot won, with the Tarpon second and the Yo Ho third, in spite of an upset. They were so close that all three qualified for the Semi-Finals.

2nd heat

Horseshoe Crab
Miss Merryweather
Zouche Phoenix

The Horseshoe Crab came in first, after turning a complete somersault. We saw her do a nose dive and our hearts sank, when to our amazement she went right over and came up right side up. Miss Merryweather was second, and the Phoenix last.

3rd heat

Mad Hatter
Eaglet
Falcon

Won by the Eaglet. Mad Hatter second, Falcon last.

4th heat

Golden Eagle
Flying Yankee
Harley St, Specialist

Yankee first, Eagle second. The Harley St. tipped over again, and that completely finished her.

SEMI-FINALS

1st heat

Yo Ho
Black Abbot II
Tarpon
Horseshoe Crab
Eaglet

The Eaglet won, Horseshoe Crab came in second and the Black Abbot third. All of these boats belonged to John Abbot. Brooks's Tarpon was fourth, and the poor Yo Ho upset.

2nd heat

Mad Hatter
Flying Mankee (Black Abbot II)
Golden Eagle
Miss Merryweather

The Flying Yankee had been disabled in the last heat she was in, so Abbot was allowed to substitute for her the Black Abbot II, that had come in third in the first heat of the semi-finals. She won this heat; Miss Merryweather was second, Golden Eagle third and Mad Hatter last.

FINALS

The first two boats of each heat of the semi-finals qualified. Three belonged to Abbot.

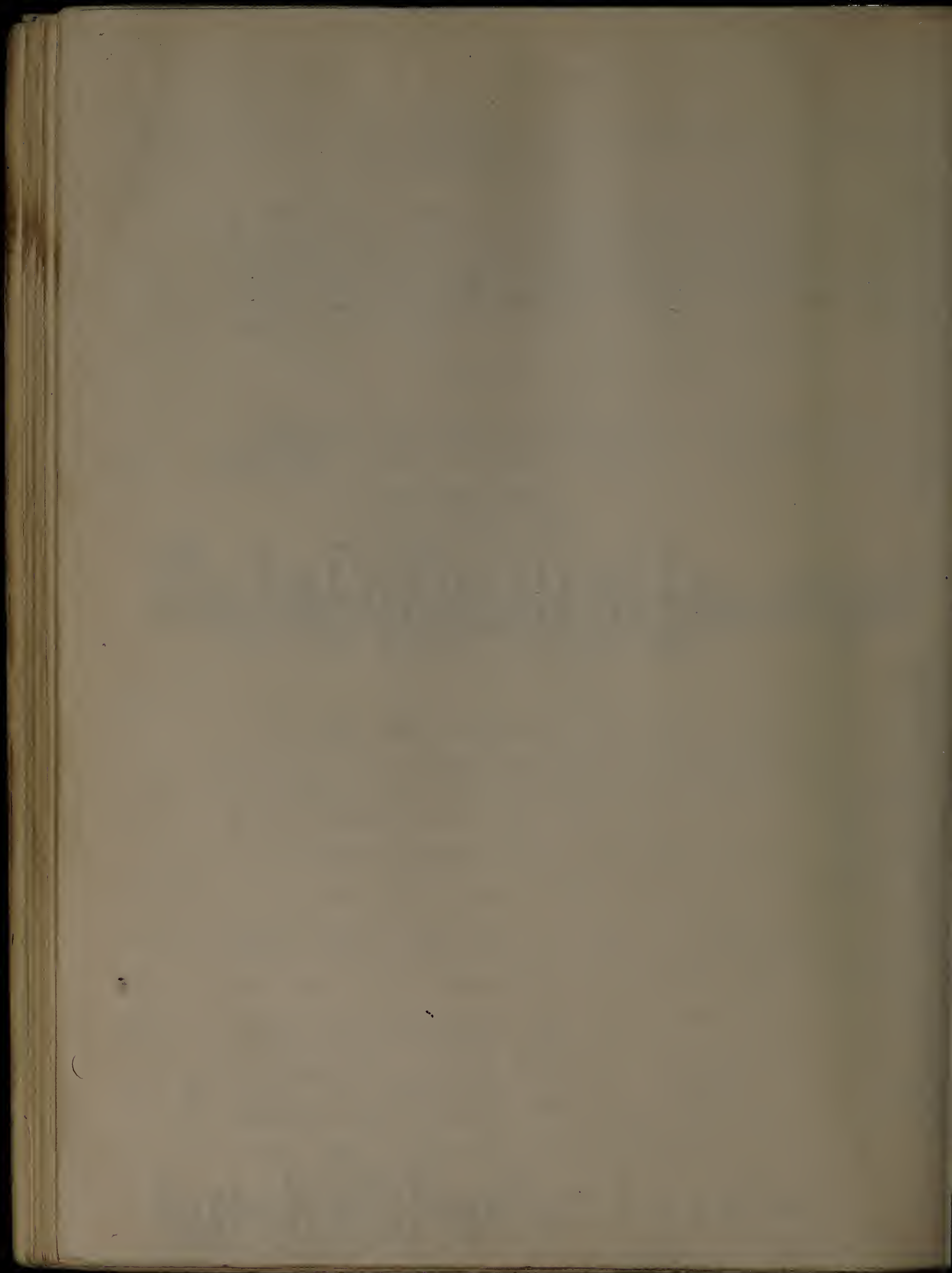
Horseshoe Crab
Miss Merryweather
Black Abbot
Eaglet

As has already been said, the Horseshoe Crab won. Miss Merryweather was a very close second, with the Black Abbot third and the Eaglet fourth.

* * * *

At lunch J.G.W. announced that there would be Super Scouting in the afternoon. This announcement had a hearty reception. He said further that it seemed better to divided the teams just as they have been all season, seeing they were so even. This also met with approval. There was no after lunch reading, as it takes some little time to get up to the North Pasture. This privilege went to the Gonqs, after the two Captains had tossed up. They weren't the Gonqs, actually---they were the Penobscots, and the Iroquois the Cayugas. The latter won the first game by two shots. They fell down in the next game, and made only four shots, while the Penobscots made

	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
CW 3	X	X	.	.	X	.	.
JB
BPS
TR	X
EC
TBP
Allagart	X
Arnold	X
Bacon	X
Billings	X
Butler	X
Cochrane
Crocker
Dorman	X
Everett	X
Farnham	X
Hamden	X
Hillyer	X
Kings	X
Lorillard	X
Lynes	X
Mason
Nivison W
Prince
Reynolds
Ross	X
Snyder
Soper
Terry	X
Wilson
	16	14	0	4	16	3	23	18	1	13	16	0
WHB	X	X	.	.	X	.	.
FAG
PLR	X
RHC	X
AHR
RW
BC
Abbot
Brooks
Chisholm
Darlington
Gardner
Garfield
Garland C
Garland P
Gifford
Gilman
Hudley
Henderson
Loughlin
Leland
Moller
Nivison D
Rogers
Searle
Shafroth
Taft
Toland
Van Ingen
Zalmer
	17	4	0	19	4	0	19	4	0	13	16	0



sixteen---and three runs besides(Cochrane,Dorman and Hamlen). There was heavy shooting in the last game. Nineteen Cayugas were massacred,and twenty-three Penobscots. The Cayugas won the game by runs,too---four to one. J.B. was the solitary Penobscot who got through;P.L.R., Brooks,Garfield and Laughlin the scorers for the Cayugas.

The games were forty minutes long instead of forty five,to give whichever team that started from the North Pasture time to get there,and arrange itself. The boneyard was in regular place.

Early in the afternoon came Mrs.Terry,Arthur's mother,with his brother Peter,and her parents,Mr.and Mrs.Trafford. They watched scouting and stayed for supper. The Nivisons also came,just for a short call.

After supper we sang Camp songs,and others from the red books until eight-thirty,after which B.P.S. finished The Lunatic at Large.

Wednesday August 26th
Bar. Change
Temp. 71
Wind N.W.

There was very little wind
during the morning, so we were
able to run off the shell races.

Class B

1st heat

Henderson in the Penguin	
Moller	Osprey
Soper	Albatross
Reynolds	Cygnets

Soper won, and Reynolds was a very close second.
The time was 3 mins. 41 $\frac{3}{5}$ seconds. Henderson came in
third and Moller last.

2nd heat

Brooks	Penguin
Chisholm	Osprey
Cochrane	Albatross
Crocker	Cygnets

Crocker was first, with time 3 mins. 52 $\frac{1}{5}$ secs.
2nd was Cochrane, 3rd Brooks, Chisholm fourth.

The first two in each heat qualified for the finals.

Class A

1st heat

Abbot in the Cygnets	
Arnold	Osprey
Darlington	Penguin
Garland C.	Albatross

Won by Darlington, 2nd Abbot, 3rd Arnold, 4th Garland.

2nd heat

Garland P.	Cygnets
Gifford	Osprey
Lorillard	Penguin
Lynes	Albatross

P. Garland 1st, with time 3 mins. 35 secs. The time
for the first heat, by the way, was 3 mins. 32 $\frac{4}{5}$ secs.
Gifford was 2nd, and Lynes third. Something happened to
Lorillard, and he never got off.

Finals

Class B

Soper	in the Cygnet
Reynolds	N.B.
Crocker	Albatross
Cochrane	Penguin

Won by Crocker, time 3 mins.51 secs. 2nd Soper, 3rd Reynolds, 4th Cochrane.

Class A

Abbot	Cygnet
Darlington	Penguin
Garland P.	N.B.
Gifford	Osprey

Peter Garland won in 3 mins.29 4/5 secs. Although his form was not perfect, he rowed very fast. He also upset, but fortunately after crossing the line. Abbot was 2nd, Darlington 3rd and Gifford last.

* * * * *

Three games of baseball were played in the afternoon. The two senior ball teams were the Rumble Seats and the Spare Tires, with captains T.R. and J.B. respectively. Once again J.B. pitched to victory, but the score was pretty close--18-15. The Rumble Seats had several pitchers. Capt. Richards started out, and then J.A.L. took it up, and finally E.C.C. who brought about a decided deflation among the Flat Tires, while the audience under the pine tree gaped at him in awe, as he struck out one man after another.

We have a new ball chaser in Camp---so useful, now that the season's over---in Spot, who found four lost balls during the afternoon!

The Cubs won Junior ball against the Giants 15-5.

Soper, of the Cubs did some very superior pitching, and brought about a very decided victory for his team in spite of having such opponents as Crocker, who also did some good pitching, Hadley and Hamlen.

There was also a game of soft ball, but there was no official scorer, and the only person that knows anything about it is W.H.B. who's gone away now.

We changed picnic night from Thursday to Wednesday, as we couldn't have a picnic the last night of Camp, and this time, for a little variety, we went to Pine Parlour. Most of the Faculty stayed behind to rehearse for Something, the nature of which we were to discover later.

This proved to be a remarkable enactment of J.G.W.'s play Erin Go Bragh or The Shamrocks of Killarney. It is impossible to praise it sufficiently. It was first given in 1928, and is written out fully in the Log of that year, so it would be pointless to do it again. We can but quote what the Log writer of that year said--"A better stunt we've seldom, if ever, had". We feel sure that this year it was even better than before. The cast was as follows:

Terence McConnigan	J.G.W.
Michael O'Rourke	T.L.
Dennis (Landlord)	J.A.L.
Napoleon	F.A.G.
Captain de Chatillon	B.P.S.
Sergeant	Prince
Sergeant Steinmann	Lorillard
Tipstaves	P.L.R., R.H.C.
Capt. Joyce, of the	Wilson
Queen's Fusileers	

19

Umpire.

Time of Game.

Attendance

PLAYERS	Time of Game.												Attendance						
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	Pos.
T.A.L. C 2	X		sb		X								4	3	2				
T.R. 4 p. 1	X		sb		X								4	1	1				
S.C.P. et 8		X	X		X								5	3	4				
Gifford 2 h 4			sb	X									4	2	2				
Lynn's 3 h 5					X								5	0	0				
Gifford 1 f				X	X								3	1	1				
Zabner 1 f		X		X	X								4	2	2				
Gifford P.D.			X		X								5	1	2				
					X								5	2	2				
TOTALS	5	1	3	4	2	1	0	4					34	16	16				

Notes

FLAT TIRES

Runs Bottled in By

2 Base Hits.

Home Runs.

Hits off.

Double Plays

Base on Balls off.

Strike outs by

1st Base on E

3 Base Hits

Sacrifice Hits

Stolen Bases

Left on Bases

off

by _____

Passed Balls.

Hit by Pitcher

PLAYERS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Pos.
Carlane C2													3	3	2				
Abbot 264													4	2	2				
Quinn 167													4	3	2				
J.D.S. 115													4	2	2				
Moller 179													4	1	1				
T.B.P. 178													5	3	3				
T.B. 171													5	1	2				
Garland C 365													1	0	2				
Darlington 556													4	3	0				
TOTALS	5	4	2	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	22	12	10				

		vs. <i>Phillies</i>		of <i>5</i>		at <i>19</i>																		
Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.			
	<i>10</i>	<i>1</i>	<i>Rocken</i>		<i>K</i>		<i>O</i>		<i>X</i>		<i>K</i>													
	<i>C</i>	<i>2</i>	<i>Hamblin</i>		<i>2</i>		<i>/</i>		<i>X</i>		<i>K</i>													
	<i>CF</i>	<i>3</i>	<i>Woolley</i>		<i>/</i>		<i>/</i>		<i>X</i>		<i>K</i>													
	<i>2nd</i>	<i>4</i>	<i>Shannon</i>		<i>K</i>		<i>X</i>		<i>X</i>															
	<i>3rd</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>Shaw</i>			<i>K</i>		<i>X</i>	<i>K</i>															
	<i>1st</i>	<i>6</i>	<i>Hammill</i>					<i>X</i>	<i>O</i>		<i>X</i>													
	<i>LF</i>	<i>7</i>	<i>Turner</i>			<i>K</i>		<i>O</i>		<i>K</i>														
	<i>SS</i>	<i>8</i>	<i>Tracy</i>				<i>X</i>	<i>K</i>		<i>K</i>														
	<i>RF</i>	<i>9</i>	<i>W. Turner</i>				<i>K</i>		<i>K</i>	<i>K</i>														
		<i>10</i>																						
		<i>11</i>																						
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																			
Hours..... Mins.....					<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>1</i>	<i>2</i>	<i>2</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>								
Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.			
					1-b. on errors.																			
Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.			
					Batt'y errors.																			

ire. _____ of _____ Scorer _____

		vs. <i>Cubs</i>		of <i>15</i>		at <i>19</i>																		
Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.			
	<i>C</i>	<i>1</i>	<i>Gruber</i>		<i>/</i>	<i>X</i>		<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>														
	<i>1</i>	<i>2</i>	<i>Seiber</i>		<i>/</i>	<i>X</i>		<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>														
	<i>2</i>	<i>3</i>	<i>Fullmer</i>		<i>K</i>			<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>	<i>K</i>														
	<i>3</i>	<i>4</i>	<i>Mason</i>		<i>K</i>			<i>X</i>	<i>O</i>	<i>K</i>														
	<i>4</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>Grubbs</i>		<i>K</i>	<i>K</i>		<i>K</i>	<i>K</i>		<i>O</i>													
	<i>5</i>	<i>6</i>	<i>Roberts</i>		<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>		<i>X</i>													
	<i>6</i>	<i>7</i>	<i>Hammill</i>			<i>K</i>	<i>K</i>	<i>X</i>	<i>K</i>		<i>K</i>													
	<i>7</i>	<i>8</i>	<i>Tracy</i>			<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>	<i>X</i>		<i>X</i>														
	<i>8</i>	<i>9</i>	<i>W. Turner</i>			<i>X</i>	<i>O</i>	<i>K</i>		<i>K</i>														
	<i>9</i>	<i>10</i>																						
		<i>11</i>																						
TIME OF GAME.					Runs total.																			
Hours..... Mins.....					<i>1</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>3</i>	<i>1</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>								
Hit by pite. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b's.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.			
					1-b. on errors.																			
Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.			
					Batt'y errors.																			

ire. _____ of _____ Scorer _____

There were a few little changes. Captain Joyce was a new character, who appeared for a few moments in the last scene to seize Terence (but didn't), and the second and third scenes were run into one, though it was explained to us when the hour had elapsed.

Each actor fitted his part to perfection. F.A.G.'s likeness to Napoleon was really startling, and his French was faultless. We could praise them all for pages. It certainly was a splendid show, from start to finish, and the press wishes it knew how to say how it really feels, but feels quite incompetent.

We mostly picked up until nine-thirty.

At a somewhat uncertain time---presumably between ten thirty and eleven, P.L.R. and R.H.C. departed in a canoe round the Horn. The usual mean tricks, such as tying them to the float, and tying weights to the canoe were played on them, but they got off in fine style, after having made an unearthly amount of noise. This applies to everyone on the Float, at that time.

We almost forgot to say that H.R. and R.W. were here for lunch. They will move up here on Saturday.

The Indians also came again--with many delightful baskets, paddles, moccasins, etc.

Another beautiful day. We
are getting spoiled. Final Boat
and Canoe came in the morning,

but because there was a little too much wind out in
front, the races were held around on the other side of the
point. It really was a delightful place to have them.

Thursday August 27th
What has happened
to the weather man?
Anyway, it was clear
and cool with a
N.W. wind.

Junior Sittings Doubles

Heat	Hecuba	Pink	Squanny	Grayling
1st	Crocker Snyder	Rogers Butler	Reynolds Garfield	Billings Dorman

This heat was handily won by the Hecuba. Time: 3:29.
2nd. Grayling, two lengths behind.

2nd	Henderson Nivison D.	Soper Laughlin	Brooks Terry	Van Ingen Toland
-----	-------------------------	-------------------	-----------------	---------------------

Squanny 1st. Time 3:29 again. This was a close race
as the Pink finished only half a length behind. The Hec-
uba came in about ten lengths behind, the Grayling, twenty.

Finals

Crocker Snyder	Soper Laughlin	Terry Brooks	Billings Dorman
-------------------	-------------------	-----------------	--------------------

The first two in each heat entered the finals. This
was a very close exciting race, the Squanny winning by
half a length over the Pink. The other two boats didn't
do so well. The Hecuba was about four lengths behind; the
Grayling seven. The Squanny's time was 3:26.

Senior Standing Singles

Heat	Hecuba	Pink	Squanny	Grayling
1st	Abbot	Prince	Lorillard	

Just three in this heat. Another very close race.
Prince won, time: 3:22. His steering was much straighter
than Abbot's, who came 2nd---half a length behind.

2nd	Garland P.	Lynes	Arnold	Darlington
-----	------------	-------	--------	------------

Darlington won this heat quite easily. Time:3:30. Garland was 2nd, two lengths behind. 3rd was Lynes, seven lengths later, and finally Arnold.

3rd	<u>Hecuba</u> Gifford	<u>Pink</u> Garland C.	<u>Squanny</u> Zahner	<u>Grayling</u> Chisholm
-----	--------------------------	---------------------------	--------------------------	-----------------------------

Hecuba 1st, Time:3:27. Pink 2nd, Grayling 3rd, Squanny 4th.

4th	Wilson	Moller	Gilman	Cochrane
-----	--------	--------	--------	----------

Hecuba won very easily. Time:3:27. Moller in the Pink was a not very close 2nd, Gilman 3rd. Cochrane didn't finish.

Finals

Just the winners of the heats qualified for the finals.

Wilson	Gifford	Prince	Darlington
--------	---------	--------	------------

Much excitement, as the finals were composed entirely of members of the Tutorium. Grayling won, Hecuba was about a length behind---with the Squanny four lengths behind her, and the Pink, in turn, eight lengths behind the Squanny. Time:3:30.

Junior Standing Singles

<u>Heat</u>	<u>Hecuba</u>	<u>Pink</u>	<u>Squanny</u>	<u>Grayling</u>
1st	Crocker	Rogers	Reynolds	Billings

Another victory for the Hecuba. Pink finished two lengths behind, Grayling about five lengths behind. The Squanny farther still. Time:4:01.

2nd	Henderson	Soper	Brooks	Garfield
-----	-----------	-------	--------	----------

The Pink won, 10, seconds ahead of the Squanny. The Hecuba was about 20 seconds behind. Time:4:01.

Finals

Soper	Crocker	Brooks	Rogers
-------	---------	--------	--------

A very good race. The first three boats, Hecuba, Pink Grayling respectively, all finished within a length and a half of each other. Time:4:02.

Senior Standing Doubles

<u>Heat</u>	<u>Hecuba</u>	<u>Pink</u>	<u>Squanny</u>	<u>Grayling</u>
1st	Rogers Abbot	Gifford Garland C.	Moller Darlington	Zahner Lorillard

This heat was won by the Hecuba, by the skin of its teeth, as the Grayling was only three feet behind. The Squanny was third, some three lengths behind. Time: 3:25.

2nd	Garland P. Wilson Arnold	Lynes Gilman	Prince Chisholm	Cochrane
-----	-----------------------------	-----------------	--------------------	----------

This time Hecuba won by three lengths. Time: 3:19. Grayling was 2nd, Squanny four lengths behind her. The Pink tipped over.

Finals

Abbot Rogers	Garland P. Arnold	Prince Cochrane	Lorillard Zahner
-----------------	----------------------	--------------------	---------------------

At the half way mark it was very close between the Grayling and the Pink. The Pink won, and the Hecuba pulled up to come in 2nd, three lengths behind. The Grayling was four lengths and the poor Squanny ten lengths behind.

Four Paddlers

Class C

<u>Carrabbasset</u>	<u>Cobboseecontee</u>	<u>Abagadasset</u>	<u>Worry</u>
Allegaert	Hamlen	Hadley	
Leland	Everett	Shafroth	
Taft	Hillyer	Bacon	
Mason	Ross	Gardner	

The Abagadasset won, Cobbosee 2nd, and the Carrabbasset last. Only three boats in this. Time: 3:21.

Nivison D.	Henderson	Billings
Laughlin	Terry	Snyder
Van Ingen	Toland	Dorman
Soper	Brooks	Reynolds

The Worromontogus won by one length. Time: 3:20. Carrabbasset 2nd, Abagadasset 3rd, Cobboseecontee 4th.

Senior 4 Paddlers

<u>Worromontogus</u>	<u>Abagadasset</u>	<u>Cobboseecontee</u>	<u>Carrabasset</u>
Lorillard	Garland P.	Garland C.	Wilson
Arnold	Prince	Gilman	Darlington
Rogers	Chisholm	Zahner	Gifford
Abbot	Cochrane	Lynes	Moller

Senior Four Paddlers had a double course to cover. The Worry won, Carrabasset 2nd, and the Cobboseecontee 3rd. The Abagadasset tipped over, but righted itself again to finish the race.

Rangeley Races

Doubles

<u>Identical</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>
Mason	Nivison W.	Ross	King	Hadley
Allagaert	Gardner	Hamlen	Everett	Taft
Bacon	Shafroth	Leland	Hillyer	Farnham

The Erebus won, and the Yammerschooner was 2nd. The Pantasote was last.

Singles

Searle Leland Gardner Hillyer Farnham

1st Gardner, 2nd Hillyer, seven lengths behind. Leland was third, and the other boats failed to finish.

* * * * *

Boat and Canoe lasted right up ^{until} lunch. Not very much in the way of organized activity took place afterwards. The dormitory pictures were taken by R.W. and various others, and much packing was done. There was also a blackberry picking squad. An informal afternoon.

Arrivals during the day were Mrs. Lynes, with Dr. Lynes, T.L.'s brother, who came before lunch, and Mr. and Mrs. Butler, John's parents, who got here about five-thirty.

^{During supper}
During supper T.L. presented degrees to some of the members of Belgrade University that had to leave immed-

ately afterwards. The degrees were all "Magistrum Plumborum", but each boy got a prize, too. Laughlin got the Hound Hunter's prize and Van Ingen the Eider Duck's-- Hadley the Hamilton Fish Memorial Prize for the most talking, and Wilson the Franklin Delano Roosevelt Mathematics Prize for the best work in Latin. Farnham also got a degree, but unfortunately the press cannot remember what for, and neither can anyone else.

These boys all left right after supper, to catch the night train for New York. Sad to say, they missed the after supper ceremonies---the presentation of the Scouting Cup, and the other cups for different things. After giving them a send off, we returned to our places at the table, and Algonquin and Iroquois toasted each other in Pink Drink after the Captains, had made their speeches. W.H.B. was away on an errand of mercy, so F.A.G. took his place--and made a very nice speech, which he ended by saying that he thought the best team had won. C.W. stressed again the closeness of the season; how one game had been won by a suicide, another by one run, and a third by one shot, and how well the Iroquois did considering the Gongs had such outstanding scouts on their side as J.B., who broke all Camp records by shooting forty-four scouts this season--etc. Then the Cup was put back where it has been all summer, and where it will be until another season decides its fate once more.

There was yet another ceremony to come, before the

evening was over. This was the Presentation of the Degree of Magistrum Plumborum to the graduating class of Belgrade University. True that some had already been given out at supper, but the real exercises came later. After we were all seated in the Big Room, the members of the Corporation streamed in through the window by the Tink, capped and gowned from top to toe, to take their places before us in the Annex. President Lynes spoke to us, and Dean Wiggins also. Mr. Bradley, the oldest living graduate present at the exercises was asked to speak, but he gracefully declined, saying that he had lost his voice. Mr. Prince, the President of the Student Council gave us a magnificent oration in Latin, which left most of us unaware that we had heard the same speech on a similar occasion some weeks before, so impressed were we. T.L., in looking over the program suddenly announced that we had forgotten to sing the University Hymn, but that we would omit it for the present as it had not yet been written.

The degrees, as before, were accompanied with individual prizes. President Prince received his for excellent sociological research, Butler his for being the best dressed man in the University. Lorillard was given a penguin for Icy Efficiency in the University. Gifford got a prize for the best work in German, King got the Dancing Man prize for the best dancing, Moller the Smiling Buddah prize, Cochran a prize for his superior

essay on Fresh Water Lobsters, and finally Darlington for being the tallest boy in Camp.

The exercises were then declared closed in the State of Maine, and the half past eighters hurried off to bed.

The older boys had reading aloud.

We almost forgot to mention that R.H.C. and P.L.R. got back for breakfast---or rather on time for breakfast. This was the fastest time made this year. To be sure, it was very slow. But if they hadn't arrived before seven-thirty, the prospects of more Round the Horn Trips during Camp in the future would have been very slim.

Cups for 1936

Track and Field

Class A	Sprunt
Class B	Hamlen
Class C	Toland

Dormitory Prizes

South	Peter Garland
Short	Snyder
Copley	Zahner
Mammoth	Crocker
St. Peter's	Arnold

Merryweather Sculls

Class A	Peter Garland
Class B	Crocker
Class C	Garfield

Friday August 28th
Fair and warm

This morning we were roused at quarter past six, and had seven o'clock breakfast. Afterwards everyone got ready to leave, and the yard began to overflow with trunks and suitcases etc., but the actual departure didn't take place for some little time. The first to leave were the Butlers, who, took Louis Lorrillard with them, back to Pomfret.

The boys were taken to North Belgrade, where they took the train for Boston. One carload got the directions somewhat mixed and went to Belgrade. They were a little concerned when they found no one else there and decided it must be Oakland they were supposed to go to. But on calling up Oakland, they received the information that North Belgrade was the place! Luckily the train was thirty minutes late, otherwise they would surely have missed it.

The Zahners came over later for Dick, as did Mr. Mason for Hen. The Lyneses left, too, taking T.L. with them. Two cars came from North Haven to take back Crocker Terry and Soper to their respective families.

There were still a few stragglers left for lunch. Billings and Gardner left right afterwards, and the Nivisons and Lelands came for their sons.

And then the faculty suddenly realized that all the boys were gone, and the summer over, and spent a rather lazy afternoon in consequence---fishing, or doing

nothing.

A quiet evening, with reading after supper, and then
Faculty supper and bed.

Saturday August 29th
Cold. Rain.
S.E. Wind.

No, we did not climb Tumble-

down today. We were all set to when we retired last night, though the ominous clouds that filled the west caused a certain amount of doubt to arise in our minds as to the chances of our really being able to go.

So we stayed at home, and did various things more or less useful to pass the time of day.

The first item of interest was the arrival at three A.M. of C.W.II and L.E.W.II, but most of us remained unaware of their presence until somewhat later in the day.

T.B.P. left in the middle of the morning for a day at Bar Harbour. We forgot to say yesterday that P.L.R. left for a couple of days so he could be in the Monhegan race. He is coming back again, however.

C.W.III, L.E.W.II, R.W., T.R. and A.H.R. all went up to Fourway for a cousins tea party.

After supper a game of twenty questions--or rather another intelligence test, was thrust upon us. Who knows the eighth President of the U.S., anyway? One question was "What is the highest Mt. in the U.S.?" Several people replied "Mt. McKinley". Argument ensued. Alaska belongs to the U.S., all right, but Mt. McKinley is no more in the U.S. because of that fact than if it rose from the valley of the Rhine. At least so some of us thought.

Marks varied between 20% and 95%.

During the test, W.H.B. returned from having taken the boys down to Boston.

Laura C. Higgins 2nd

Rev. Fulk.

Sunday August 30th
Cloudy
Warmer

We didn't climb today, either,
although it was decidedly a more pleasant day than yesterday. We actually got some sunlight.

L.E.R. and R.R. arrived from Gardiner during the morning. H.R. came yesterday. We forgot to mention that. They were all three coming then, but the weather was so bad they changed their plans.

C.W.II and L.E.WIII left, taking C.W.III with them, and J.A.L. left too. Very sad, but they had to get back. C.W.III is due in New York in a very few days to start in with the Insurance business.

Much counting of stock all day. F.A.G. and B.P.S. both read aloud after lunch. "How Old Wiggins Wore Ship" was the first story, said to be good by those who stayed awake. B.P.S. read about half of "The Man who would be King".

Late in the P.M. Mr. Chic Abbot came for a call and a swim with his son Hugh.

After supper we lit the bon fire, and had a perfectly lovely time sitting cosily round it, and watching the moon---nearly full---trying to decide which cloud to hide behind. J.B. tried to cook himself by standing right in the middle of the fire, but it refused to burn as long as he was there. Several people---two, to be exact---tried some picture taking, so delighted were they with fire light and moon light, and noble profiles.

About midnight
Gloucester, Mass.

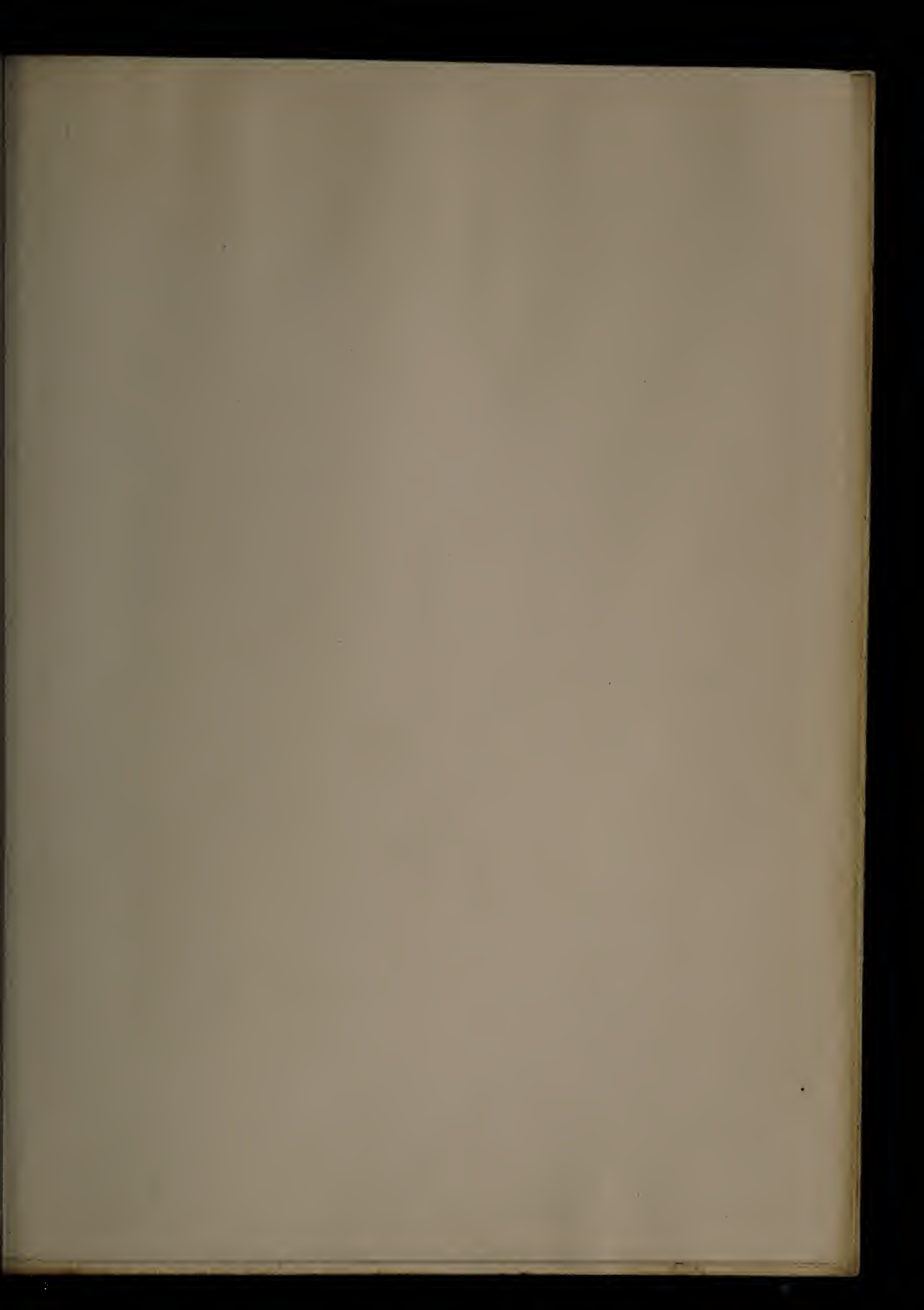
Eliot T. Huntington Jr.

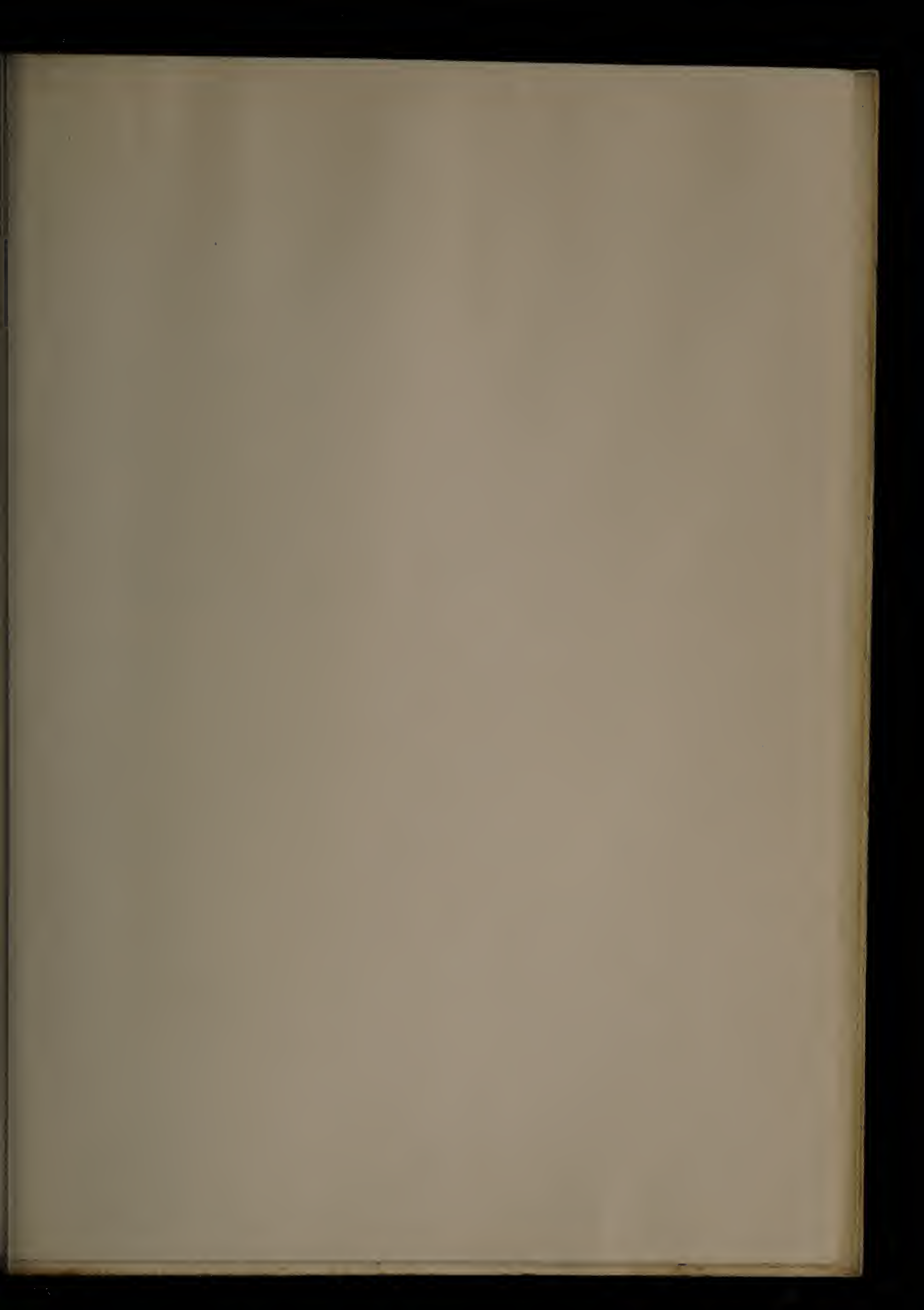
turned up from

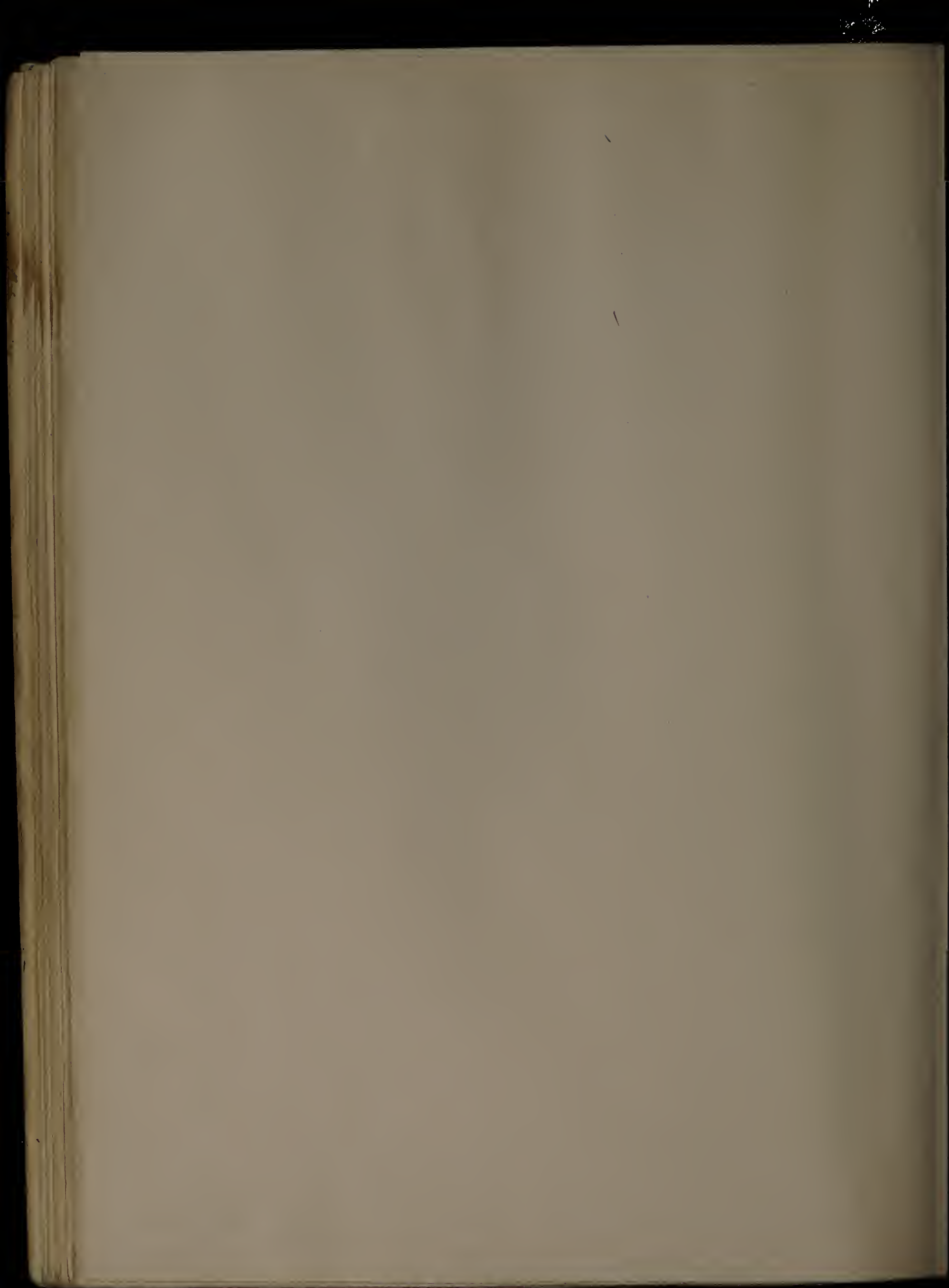
↪ Charade Sides ↪

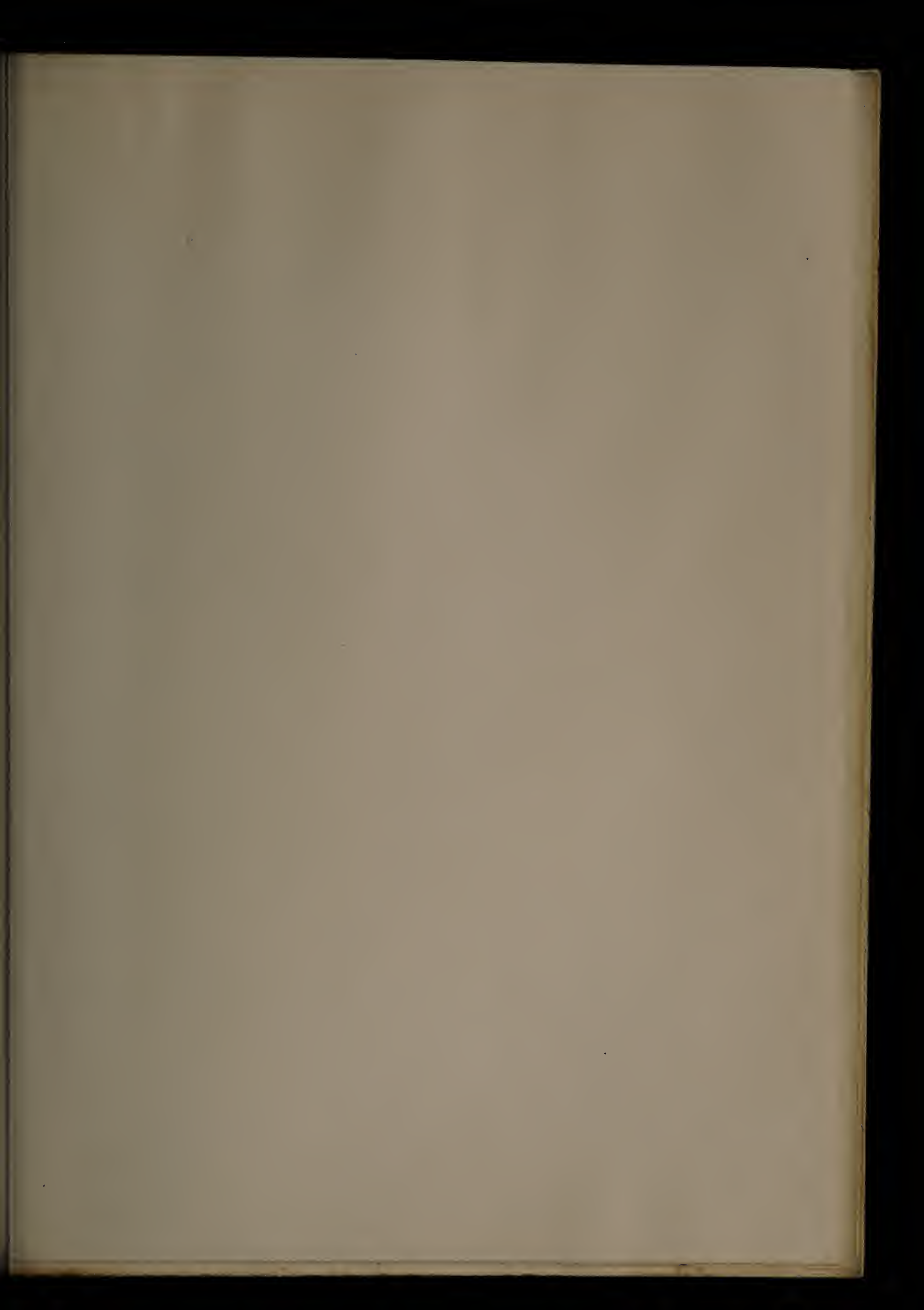
TL	JB	BPS	CW ^{ms}
AHR	RW	JCP	BC
PLR	FAG	ITR	WHB
TBP	RC	ECC	JQR
↪	↪	↪	↪
Allagert	Bacon	Brooks	Abbot
Butler	Chisholm	Crocker	Arnold
Everett	Cochrane	Darlington	Billings
Garland P	Dorman	Garfield	Gardner
Gilman	Farnham	Hillyer	Garland C
Hamlen	Laughlin	Leland	Gifford
King	Henderson	Lynes	Hadley
Mason	Nivison D	Moller	Lorillard
Reynolds	Rogers	Nivison W	Prince
Ross	Soper	Shafroth	Searle
Snyder	Taft	Sprunt	Toland
Van Ingen	Terry	Wilson	Zahner
↪	↪	↪	↪

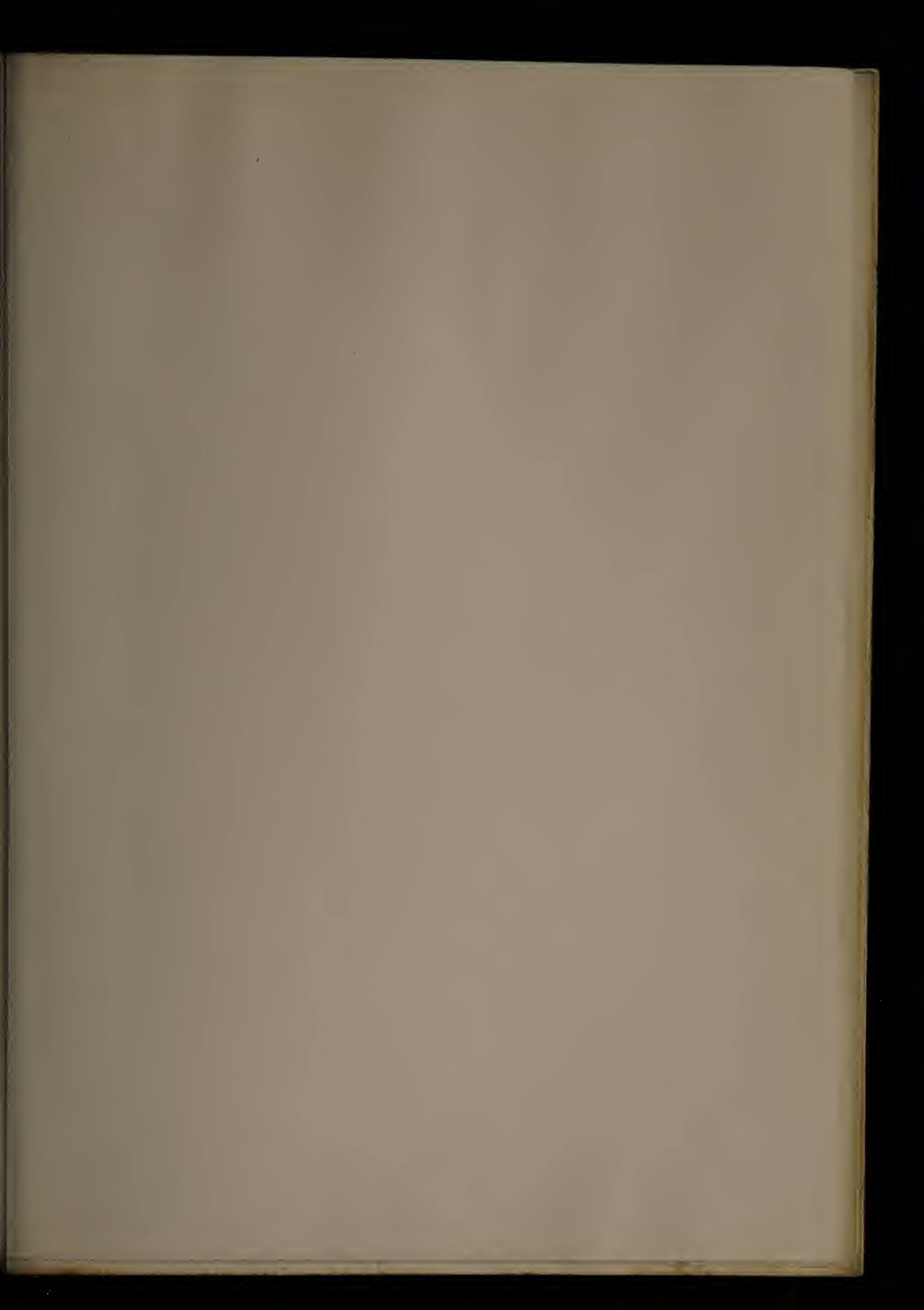
6897 5

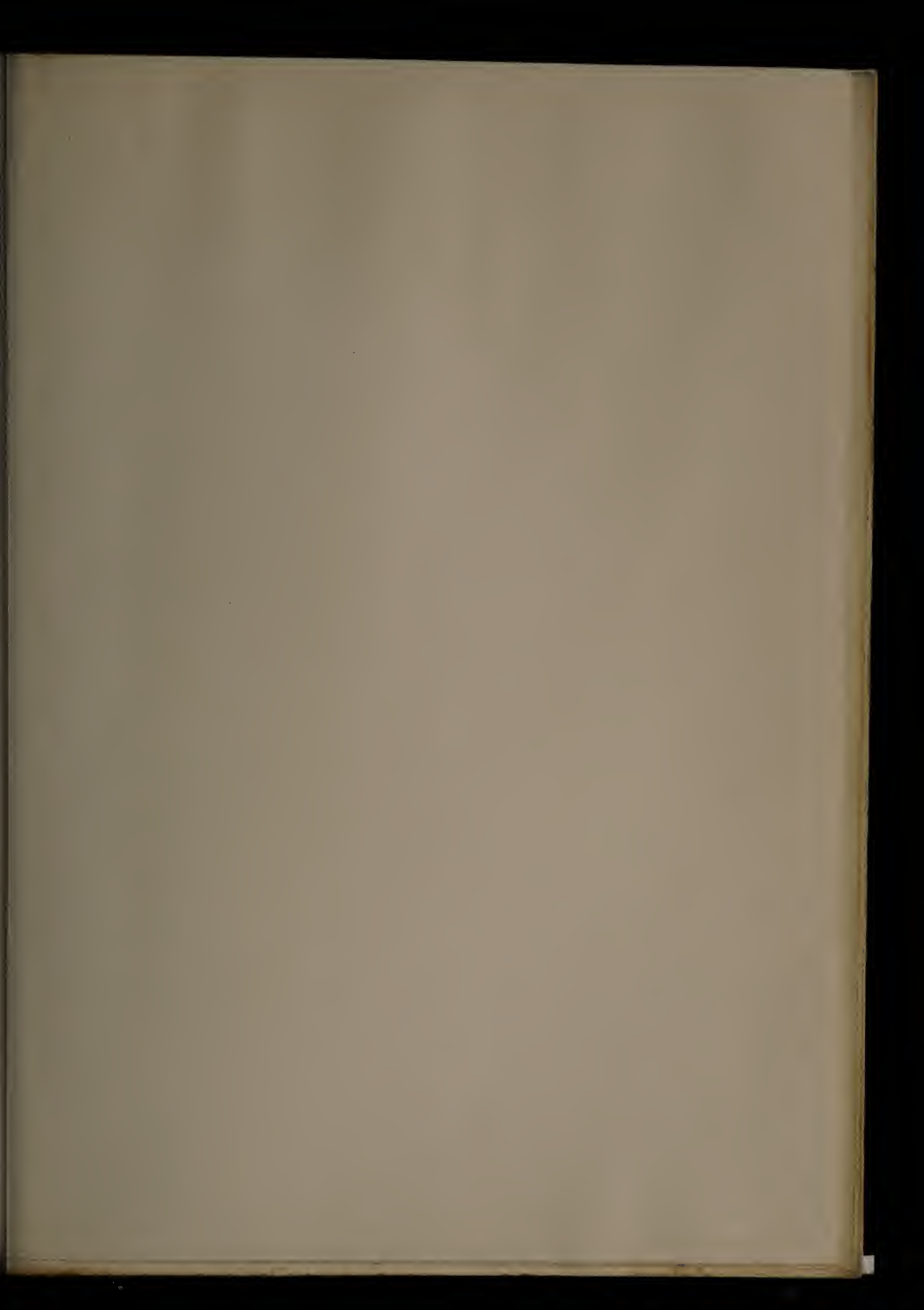












6897 5

